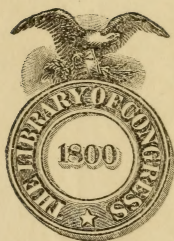


THE
EVANGELICAL
HYMNAL





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THE EVANGELICAL HYMNAL

TEXT EDITION

ST. LOUIS and CHICAGO
EDEN PUBLISHING HOUSE
1919

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1

My God, I Thank Thee, Who Hast Made

- 1 My God, I thank Thee, Who hast made The earth so bright, So full of splendor and of joy, Beauty and light; So many glorious things are here, So pure and right.
- 2 I thank Thee, too, that Thou hast made Joy to abound; So many gentle thoughts and deeds Circling us round; That in the darkest spot of earth Some love is found.
- 3 I thank Thee more that all our joy Is touched with pain, That shadows fall on brightest hours, That thorns remain; So that earth's bliss may be our guide, And not our chain.
- 4 I thank Thee, Lord, that Thou has kept The best in store; We have enough, yet not too much To long for more; A yearning for a deeper peace Not known before.
- 5 I thank Thee, Lord, that here our souls Though amply blest, Can never find, although they seek, A perfect rest; Nor ever shall, until they lean On Jesus' breast.

Adelaide A. Procter, 1858

2

We Praise Thee, O God, Our Redeemer

- 1 We praise Thee, O God, our Redeemer, Creator, In grateful devotion our tribute we bring; We lay it before Thee, we kneel and adore Thee, We bless Thy holy name, glad praises we sing.

WORSHIP

- 2 We worship Thee, God of our fathers, we
bless Thee; Thro' life's storm and tempest
our Guide hast Thou been: When perils o'er-
take us, escape Thou wilt make us, And with
Thy help, O Lord, our battles we win.
- 3 With voices united our praises we offer, To
Thee, great Jehovah, glad anthems we raise.
Thy strong arm will guide us, our God is
beside us, To Thee, our Helper great, forever
be praise.

Julia Bulkley Cady, 1823

3

I Will Ever Sing Thy Praises

- 1 I will ever sing Thy praises, Mighty God and
gracious King; Loud my heart its tribute
raises, And to Thee my psalms I sing; Thou
art King of all creation, Ev'ry land and ev'ry
nation; "Thousand, thousand thanks to Thee,
Mighty God," my song shall be!
- 2 All the people shall proclaim Thee, Sing Thy
praise from shore to shore; Ev'ry human
heart shall name Thee, God and King for-
evermore; On Thy throne in heaven vaulted,
In Thy majesty exalted, "Thousand, thousand
thanks to Thee, Mighty God," my song shall
be!
- 3 When at last my feet have found Thee, When
at last I am Thy own; When the ransomed
hosts surround Thee, On Thy great eternal
throne; When in yonder land of glory Angels
tell redemption's story, "Thousand, thousand
thanks to Thee, Mighty God," my song shall
be!

Rev. R. A. John, 1912

4

Now Thank We All Our God

- 1 Now thank we all our God With heart, and hands, and voices, Who wondrous things hath done, In whom His world rejoices; Who from our mother's arms Hath blest us on our way With countless gifts of love, And still is ours today.
- 2 O may this bounteous God Thro' all our life be near us, With ever joyful hearts And blessed peace to cheer us; To keep us in His grace, And guide us when perplexed, And free us from all ills In this world and the next.
- 3 All praise and thanks to God, The Father, now be given, The Son, and Him who reigns With them in highest heaven, The One Eternal God, Whom earth and heav'n adore; For thus it was, is now, And shall be evermore.

Martin Rinkart, 1586-1649
Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1858

5

Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

- 1 Come, Thou Fount of ev'ry blessing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace; Streams of mercy, never ceasing, Call for songs of loudest praise: Teach me some melodious sonnet, Sung by flaming tongues above; Praise the mount, I'm fixed upon it, Mount of God's unchanging love.
- 2 Here I raise my Ebenezer, Hither by Thy help I'm come; And I hope, by Thy good

pleasure, Safely to arrive at home: Jesus sought me, when a stranger, Wand'ring from the fold of God; He, to rescue me from danger, Interposed His precious blood.

- 3 O to grace how great a debtor Daily I'm constrained to be; Let that grace now, like a fetter, Bind my wand'ring heart to Thee: Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I love; Here's my heart, O take and seal it, Seal it from Thy courts above.

Rev. Robert Robinson, 1757

6

Sing, My Soul, to God

- 1 Sing, my soul, to God who made thee, Raise to heav'n thy grateful voice, All His creatures, singing, bid thee In His goodness now rejoice, Pure and holy love unbounded Fills His tender heart and kind; All who truly serve Him find Rest by God's strong arm surrounded. Heav'n and earth may not endure, But God's love is ever sure.
- 2 E'en the Son He loved so dearly Died that we thro' Him might live; Was e'er love like His, who merely Lived His life in love to give? Holy Spirit, teach and guide me, Fill my heart with loving faith; Faith can break the pow'r of death, Hell itself shall not deride me. Heav'n and earth may not endure, But God's love is ever sure.
- 3 E'en in sleep His care surrounds me, With new strength and youth imbues; His unbounded grace confounds me, Each new morn

His love renews. In sore trials and temptations He, my Saviour, still is near, Bids me, "Child, do thou not fear, Thou shalt yet see my salvation," Heav'n and earth may not endure, But God's love is ever sure.

After Paul Gerhardt, 1606-1676
O. E. Wieland, 1898

7

Rejoice, Ye Pure in Heart

- 1 Rejoice, ye pure in heart, Rejoice, give thanks, and sing; Your festal banner wave on high, The cross of Christ your King! Rejoice, rejoice, Rejoice, give thanks, and sing.
- 2 Bright youth and snow-crowned age, Strong men and maidens meek, Raise high your free, exulting song, God's wondrous praises speak! Rejoice, rejoice, Rejoice, give thanks, and sing.
- 3 With all the angel choirs, With all the saints on earth, Pour out the strains of joy and bliss, True rapture, noblest mirth! Rejoice, rejoice, Rejoice, give thanks, and sing.
- 4 Yes, on through life's long path, Still chanting as you go, From youth to age, by night, by day, In gladness and in woe; Rejoice, rejoice, Rejoice, give thanks, and sing.
- 5 Still lift your standard high, Still march in firm array, As warriors through the darkness toil Till dawns the golden day. Rejoice, rejoice, Rejoice, give thanks, and sing.
- 6 At last the march shall end, The wearied ones shall rest, The pilgrims find their Father's house, Jerusalem the blest. Rejoice, rejoice, Rejoice, give thanks, and sing.

WORSHIP

- 7 Then on, ye pure in heart, Rejoice, give thanks, and sing; Your glorious banner wave on high, The cross of Christ your King! Rejoice, rejoice, Rejoice, give thanks, and sing.

Rev. Edward H. Plumptre, 1865

8

Praise Thou the Lord, O My Soul

- 1 Praise Thou the Lord, O my soul, now praise Him, His praise continue until death; While I the pathways of earth am treading God shall be praised with ev'ry breath. My soul and body He did give, And waits my praise from morn till eve, O praise the Lord, O praise the Lord!
- 2 Happy, yea, happy are they forever Whose help the God of Jacob is, Who hath created the earth and heaven, The sea and all that therein is. Our God's the ruler of the world, Truth's banner He hath e'er unfurled, O praise the Lord, O praise the Lord!
- 3 If there are any who are oppressed, He worketh justice in the tide; Food for the hungry, forlorn, distressed, The Lord in season doth provide; Those bound in chains He maketh free, His lovingkindness they shall see, O praise the Lord, O praise the Lord!
- 4 Eyes of the blind He doth open clearly, Exalteth those that are bowed down; When He doth find such that love Him dearly, The heavenly Father's love is shown, He proves the strangers' safe resort, Widows' and orphans' best support, O praise the Lord, O praise the Lord!

- 5 Praise, O ye people, the name most glorious
Of Him, who reigns almighty King: All
should unite in one holy chorus To God the
hymn of joy to bring. O Zion, with the hea-
venly host, Praise Father, Son, and Holy
Ghost, O praise the Lord, O praise the Lord!

J. Dan. Herrnschmidt, 1675-1723
Tr. Rev. C. G. Haas, 1897

9

Now Begin the Heavenly Theme

- 1 Now begin the heavenly theme, Sing aloud in
Jesus' name; Ye, who His salvation prove,
Triumph in redeeming love.
- 2 Ye, who see the Father's grace Beaming in
the Saviour's face, As to Canaan on ye move,
Praise and bless redeeming love.
- 3 Mourning souls, dry up your tears, Banish
all your guilty fears; See your guilt and curse
remove, Canceled by redeeming love.
- 4 Ye, alas! who long have been Willing slaves
to death and sin, Now from bliss no longer
rove, Stop and taste redeeming love.
- 5 Welcome all by sin opprest, Welcome to His
sacred rest; Nothing brought Him from above,
Nothing but redeeming love.
- 6 When His Spirit leads us home, When we to
His glory come, We shall all the fullness
prove Of our Lord's redeeming love.
- 7 Hither then your music bring, Strike aloud
each cheerful string; Mortals, join the host
above, Join to praise redeeming love.

Rev. Martin Madam, 1763

10

Lord, With Glowing Heart I'd Praise Thee

- 1 Lord, with glowing heart I'd praise Thee For
the bliss Thy love bestows; For the pard'ning
grace that saves me, And the peace that from
it flows: Help, O God, my weak endeavor,
This dull soul to rapture raise; Thou must
light the flame, or never Can my soul be
warmed to praise.
- 2 Praise, my soul, the God that sought thee,
Wretched wand'rer, far astray; Found thee
lost, and kindly brought thee From the paths
of death away; Praise, with love's devoutest
feeling, Him who saw thy guilt-born fear,
And, the light of hope revealing, Bade the
blood-stained cross appear.
- 3 Lord, this bosom's ardent feeling Vainly
would my lips express: Low before Thy foot-
stool kneeling, Deign Thy suppliant's prayer
to bless; Let Thy grace, my soul's chief treas-
ure, Love's pure flame within me raise; And,
since words can never measure, Let my life
show forth Thy praise.

Francis S. Key, 1823

11

Jehovah

Jehovah, Jehovah, Jehovah, Thou art worthy
Of honor and glory and praise! Amen, Amen!
Until the temple of this world By Thy pow'r
to dust is hurled, Help us when these halls
we throng The Holy, Holy, Holy to prolong,
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

G. K. Pfeffel, 1776

Tr. Rev. C. G. Haas, 1897

12

God of Might, We Praise Thy Name

- 1 God of might, we praise Thy name For Thy deeds of strength and glory, Heav'n and earth extol Thy fame, And proclaim the blessed story: As Thou art, Thou e'er wilt be Unto all eternity.
- 2 Cherubim and seraphim Praise Thy name with joy unceasing; Prophets and apostles are Evermore Thy praise increasing, And the martyrs, brave and true, Worship Thee with praises new.
- 3 All Thy Church in ev'ry land Lifts its voice in adoration Unto Thee, O God of Love, For Thy work of man's salvation; Thou art King of Life and Love In Thy heav'nly realms above.
- 4 Look upon Thy children here Who, their love for Thee professing, And in Jesus' name alone, Ask of Thee a Father's blessing; When the course of life is o'er, Bring us home for evermore.

Tr. Rev. J. H. Horstmann, 1908

13

Sing Praise to God Who Reigns Above

- 1 Sing praise to God who reigns above, The God of all creation, The God of pow'r, the God of love, The God of our salvation; With healing balm my soul He fills, And ev'ry faithless murmur stills; To God all praise and glory!

WORSHIP

- 2 The angel host, O King of kings, Thy praise forever telling, In earth and sky all living things, Beneath Thy shadow dwelling, Adore the wisdom which could span, And pow'r which formed creation's plan; To God all praise and glory!
- 3 I cried to God in my distress, His mercy heard me calling; My Saviour saw my helplessness, And kept my feet from falling; For this, Lord, praise and thanks to Thee! Praise God Most High, praise God with me! To God all praise and glory!
- 4 Thus all my gladsome way along I'll sing aloud Thy praises, That men may hear the grateful song My voice unwearied raises: Be joyful in the Lord, my heart! Both soul and body, bear your part! To God all praise and glory!

Johann Jacob Schuetz, 1673
Tr. Frances Elizabeth Cox, 1864

14

O That I Had a Thousand Voices

- 1 O that I had a thousand voices, A mouth to speak with thousand tongues! Then, with a heart His praise rejoices, Would I proclaim in grateful songs To all, wherever I should be, What 'tis the Lord has done for me.
- 2 O that my voice might high be sounding, Far as the widely distant poles; My blood be quick with rapture bounding, Long as its vital current rolls: And ev'ry pulse thanksgiving raise, And ev'ry breath, a hymn of praise!

- 3 Dear Father, endless praise I render, For soul
and body strangely joined: I praise Thee,
Guardian kind and tender, For all the noble
joys I find So richly spread on ev'ry side, And
freely for my use supplied.
- 4 Who grants immortal hopes to bless me?
Who, but Thyself, O God of love? Who guards
my way lest fears oppress me? 'Tis Thou,
Lord God of hosts above. And when my sins
Thy wrath provoke, Thy patience, Lord, for-
bears the stroke.
- 5 For all Thy goodness I'll extol Thee, While
yet my tongue has strength to move; First
object of my love enroll Thee, Until my heart
forget to love. When feeble lips no voice can
raise, My dying sighs shall murmur praise.
- 6 Accept, O Lord, I now implore Thee, The
meager praise I give below: In heav'n I
better will adore Thee, When I an angel's
strength shall know: There would I lead the
sacred choir, And raise their hallelujah
higher!

Johann Mentzer, 1658-1734, tr.

15

Praise Thou the Lord, the Almighty

- 1 Praise thou the Lord, the Almighty, who
reigneth in glory! O thou my soul, let His
praise be thy song and thy story! Join with
the throng, Wake now the harp and the song!
Loud let His praises be sounding!
- 2 Praise thou the Lord, who upholdeth all na-
ture in splendor, Bears thee on pinions of

WORSHIP

- eagles; thy Help and Defender Doth thee maintain As thine own heart would ordain; Soul, hast thou never perceived it?
- 3 Praise thou the Lord, who hath made thee in wisdom abounding, Who doth restore thee, with kindness thy pathway surrounding; In thy distress Hath not the God of all grace Spread out His wings to preserve Thee?
- 4 Praise thou the Lord, who hath blest thine own station and calling While from the heavens His showers of mercy are falling; Think thou thereon, What the Almighty hath done, How doth His mercy run toward thee!
- 5 Praise thou the Lord, yea, let all that within me is praise Him; All that hath breath, all the faithful shall join to upraise Him! He is thy Day, He shall still shine on thy way; Now with Amen end thy praising.

Joachim Neander, 1640-1680
Tr. James Taft Hatfield, 1895

16

Come, Let Us Join Our Cheerful Songs

- 1 Come, let us join our cheerful songs With angels round the throne; Ten thousand thousand are their tongues, But all their joys are one; Ten thousand thousand are their tongues, But all their joys are one.
- 2 "Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry, "To be exalted thus:" "Worthy the Lamb," our lips reply, "For He was slain for us;" "Worthy the Lamb," our lips reply, "For He was slain for us."

- 3 Jesus is worthy to receive Honor and pow'r
divine; And blessings, more than we can give,
Be, Lord, forever Thine; And blessings, more
than we can give, Be Lord, forever Thine.
- 4 Let all that dwell above the sky, And air, and
earth, and seas, Conspire to lift Thy glories
high, And speak Thine endless praise. Con-
spire to lift Thy glories high, And speak
Thine endless praise.
- 5 The whole creation join in one, To bless the
sacred name Of Him that sits upon the
throne, And to adore the Lamb. Of Him that
sits upon the throne, And to adore the Lamb.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707

17

Awake, My Soul, in Joyful Lays

- 1 Awake, my soul, in joyful lays, And sing Thy
great Redeemer's praise; He justly claims a
song from me: His lovingkindness, O how
free!
- 2 He saw me ruined in the fall, Yet loved me
notwithstanding all, And saved me from my
lost estate, His lovingkindness is so great.
- 3 Thro' mighty hosts of cruel foes, Where earth
and hell my way oppose, He safely leads my
soul along, His lovingkindness is so strong.
- 4 Often I feel my sinful heart Prone from my
Jesus to depart; And Tho' I oft have Him
forgot, His lovingkindness changes not.
- 5 So when I pass death's gloomy vale, And life
and mortal powers shall fail, O may my last
expiring breath His lovingkindness sing in
death.

WORSHIP

- 6 Then shall I mount, and soar away To the
bright world of endless day; There shall I
sing, with sweet surprise, His lovingkindness
in the skies.

Rev. Samuel Medley, 1782

18

O For a Thousand Tongues

- 1 O for a thousand tongues to sing My dear
Redeemer's praise, The glories of my God
and King, The triumphs of His grace!
- 2 Jesus, the name that charms our fears, That
bids our sorrows cease; 'Tis music in a sin-
ner's ears; 'Tis life, and health, and peace.
- 3 He breaks the pow'r of canceled sin And sets
the pris'ner free; His blood can make the
foulest clean, His blood availed for me.
- 4 He speaks; and, list'ning to His voice, New
life the dead receive; The mournful broken
hearts rejoice, The humble poor believe.
- 5 Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb,
Your loosened tongues employ; Ye blind, be-
hold your Saviour come; And leap, ye lame,
for joy!
- 6 My gracious Master and my God, Assist me
to proclaim And spread through all the earth
abroad The honors of Thy name.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1740

19

For the Beauty of the Earth

- 1 For the beauty of the earth, For the marvel
of the skies, For the love which from our

birth Over and around us lies, Christ our God, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grateful praise.

2 For the wonder of each hour Of the day and of the night, Hill and vale, and tree and flow'r, Sun and moon, and stars of light, Christ our God, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grateful praise.

3 For the joy of human love, Brother, sister, parent, child, Friends on earth, and friends above, For all gentle tho'ts and mild, Christ our God, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grateful praise.

4 For Thy Church, that evermore Lifteth holy hands above, Offering up on every shore, Her pure sacrifice of love, Christ our God, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grateful praise.

5 For Thyself, best Gift Divine, To our race so freely given; For that great, great love of Thine, Peace on earth, and joy in heaven, Christ our God, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grateful praise.

Folliott S. Pierpoint, 1864

20

Come, We Who Love the Lord

1 Come, we who love the Lord, And let our joys be known; Join in a song with sweet accord, And thus surround the throne.

2 Let those refuse to sing Who never knew our God; But children of the heav'nly King Should speak their joys abroad.

WORSHIP

- 3 The men of grace have found Glory begun
below; Celestial fruits on earthly ground
From faith and hope may grow.
- 4 The hill of Zion yields A thousand sacred
sweets Before we reach the heav'nly fields, Or
walk the golden streets.
- 5 Then let our songs abound, And every tear
be dry; We're marching through Emmanuel's
ground To fairer worlds on high.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1709

21

Glory Be to God the Father

- 1 Glory be to God the Father! Glory be to God
the Son! Glory be to God the Spirit! Great
Jehovah, Three in One! Glory, glory, glory,
glory, While eternal ages run!
- 2 Glory be to Him who loved us, Washed us
from each spot and stain! Glory be to Him
who bought us, Made us kings with Him to
reign! Glory, glory, glory, glory To the Lamb
that once was slain!
- 3 Glory to the King of angels! Glory to the
Church's King! Glory to the King of nations!
Heav'n and earth your praises bring! Glory,
glory, glory, glory To the King of glory
bring!
- 4 Glory, blessings, praise eternal! Thus the
choir of angels sings; Honor, riches, pow'r,
dominion! Thus its praise creation brings!
Glory, glory, glory, glory, Glory to the King
of kings!

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1866

22

Fill Thou My Life, O Lord

- 1 Fill Thou my life, O Lord, my God, In ev'ry part with praise, That my whole being may proclaim Thy being and Thy ways, Not for the lips of praise alone, Nor e'en the praising heart, I ask, but for a life made up Of praise in ev'ry part.
- 2 Praise in the common things of life, In goings out and in; Praise in each duty and each need, However small and mean. Praise in the common words I speak, Life's common looks and tones, In intercourse at hearth or board With my beloved ones.
- 3 So shalt Thou, Lord, from me, e'en me, Receive the glory due; And so shall I begin on earth The song forever new, Thus fill my life, O Lord, my God, In ev'ry part with praise, That my whole being may proclaim Thy being and Thy ways.

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1869

23

I Sing the Praise of Love Unbounded

- 1 I sing the praise of love unbounded, Which God in Christ has shown to man; I sing of love that hath been founded Ere yet the stars their courses ran; The love that offers free salvation To sinful man of ev'ry nation.
- 2 The love of God planned my salvation Before I saw the light of day, And took away the law's damnation Of him, whose feet had gone

WORSHIP

astray; God's love is mine, O blessed mortal,
And opens wide the heav'nly portal.

- 3 While life shall last, I'll sing the glory Of
Christ the Saviour and His love; With angel
hosts I'll tell the story Of Christ in Zion's
home above; God's love is mine, death cannot
sever Me from that heart that loves forever.

Rev. R. A. John, 1912

24

All Glory Be to God on High

- 1 All glory be to God on high, Who hath our
race befriended! To us no harm shall now
come nigh, The strife at last is ended; God
showeth His good will to men, And peace
shall reign on earth again, O thank Him for
His goodness!
- 2 We praise, we worship Thee, we trust, And
give Thee thanks forever, O Father, that Thy
rule is just And wise, and changes never;
Thy boundless pow'r o'er all things reigns,
Thou dost whate'er Thy will ordains, Well
for us that Thou rulest!
- 3 O Jesus Christ, our God and Lord, Son of
Thy heav'nly Father, O Thou who hast our
peace restored, And the lost sheep dost ga-
ther, Thou Lamb of God, to Thee on high
From out our depths we sinners cry, Have
mercy on us, Jesus!
- 4 O Holy Ghost, Thou precious Gift, Thou Com-
forter unfailing, O'er Satan's snares our souls
uplift, And let Thy pow'r availing Avert our

woes and calm our dread: For us the Saviour's blood was shed; We trust in Thee to save us!

Nicolaus Decius, 1526

Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1862

25

The God of Abraham Praise

- 1 The God of Abraham praise, Who reigns enthroned above; Ancient of everlasting days, And God of love: Jehovah, great I AM, By earth and sea confessed; I bow and bless the sacred name, Forever blest.
- 2 He by Himself hath sworn, I on His oath depend; I shall, on eagle's wings upborne, To heav'n ascend; I shall behold His face, I shall His pow'r adore, And sing the wonders of His grace Forevermore.
- 3 There dwells the Lord, our King, The Lord, our Righteousness, Triumphant o'er the world of sin, The Prince of Peace; On Sion's sacred height His kingdom He maintains, And glorious with His saints in light Forever reigns.
- 4 The whole triumphant host Give thanks to God on high; "Hail, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost," They ever cry: Hail, Abraham's God and mine! I join the heav'nly lays; All might and majesty are Thine, And endless praise.

Rev. Thomas Olivers, 1770

26

O God of God! O Light of Light

- 1 O God of God! O Light of Light! Thou Prince of Peace, Thou King of kings, To Thee, where

WORSHIP

- angels know no night, The song of praise forever rings: To Him who sits upon the throne, The Lamb once slain for sinful men, Be honor, might, all by Him won, Glory and praise! Amen! Amen!
- 2 Deep in the prophet's sacred page, Grand in the poet's winged word, Slowly in type, from age to age, Nations beheld their coming Lord; Till thro' the deep Judean night Rang out the song, "Good will to men!" Hymned by the first-born sons of light, Re-echoed now, "Good will!" Amen.
- 3 That life of truth, those deeds of love, That death of pain 'mid hate and scorn, These all are past, and now above He reigns our King, once crowned with thorn. Lift up your heads, ye heav'nly gates, So sang His hosts, unheard by men; Lift up your heads, for you He waits, We lift them up! Amen, Amen.
- 4 Sing to the Lord a glorious song, Sing to His name, His love forth tell; Sing on, heav'n's hosts, His praise prolong; Sing ye who now on earth do dwell Worthy the Lamb for sinner's slain; From angels, praise; and thanks from men; Worthy the Lamb, enthroned to reign, Glory and pow'r! Amen, Amen!

Rev. John Julian, 1839

27

O Day of Rest and Gladness

- 1 O day of rest and gladness, O day of joy and light, O balm of care and sadness, Most beautiful, most bright; On thee the high and lowly, Thro' ages joined in tune, Sing, Holy, Holy, Holy, To the great God Triune.

- 2 On thee at the creation The light first had
its birth; On thee for our salvation Christ
rose from depths of earth; On thee our Lord,
victorious, The Spirit sent from heav'n; And
thus on thee, most glorious, A triple light
was giv'n.
- 3 Thou art a port protected From storms that
round us rise; A garden intersected With
streams of Paradise; Thou art a cooling foun-
tain In life's dry, dreary sand; From thee,
like Pisgah's mountain, We view our prom-
ised land.
- 4 New graces ever gaining From this our day
of rest, We reach the rest remaining To spir-
its of the blest. To Holy Ghost be praises, To
Father and to Son; The Church her voice
upraises To Thee, blest Three in One.

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1862

28

Lord of the Sabbath, Hear Us Cry

- 1 Lord of the Sabbath, hear us cry, In this
Thy house on this Thy day; And own as
grateful sacrifice The songs which from Thy
temple rise.
- 2 Now met to pray, and bless Thy name, Whose
mercies flow each day the same, Whose kind
compassions never cease, We seek instruction,
pardon, peace.
- 3 Thy day of rest, O Lord, we love, But look
for truer rest above; To that our lab'ring
souls aspire, With ardent hope and strong de-
sire.

WORSHIP

- 4 In Thy blest kingdom we shall be From ev'ry mortal trouble free, No sighs shall mingle with the songs Resounding from immortal tongues.
- 5 No rude alarms of raging foes, No cares to break the long repose; No midnight shade, no waning moon, But sacred, high, eternal noon.
- 6 O long-expected day, begin, Dawn on these realms of woe and sin! Break, morn of God, upon our eyes, And let the world's true Sun arise!

Rev. Philip Doddridge, 1737, alt.

29

The Dawn of God's Dear Sabbath

- 1 The dawn of God's dear Sabbath Breaks o'er the earth again, As some sweet summer morning After a night of pain; It comes as cooling showers To some exhausted land, As shade of clustered palm-trees 'Mid weary wastes of sand.
- 2 And we would bring our burden Of sinful tho't and deed, In Thy pure presence kneeling, From bondage to be freed; Our hearts' most bitter sorrow For all Thy work undone; So many talents wasted, So few bright laurels won!
- 3 And with that sorrow mingling, A steadfast faith and sure, And love so deep and fervent That tries to make it pure; In His dear presence finding The pardon that we need; And then the peace so lasting, Celestial peace indeed.

Ada C. Cross, 1844

30

This Day in Jesus' Name We Meet

- 1 This day in Jesus' name we meet, Our Lord,
Redeemer, King, This day around Thy mercy-
seat We all Thy glories sing; Thou gavest us
this day of rest, Of holiness divine; Lend
comfort to each troubled breast, And make
us ever Thine.
- 2 Oppressed with earthly toil and pains The
weary week did close, Yet God's own day of
peace remains When spirits seek repose. Let
Sunday's sweet refreshing dew All with'ring
cares dispel, Let Sabbath-joys our strength
renew, Help us Thy goodness tell.
- 3 Be with us, as Thy servant asks, Thy mercies
to prolong; Grant that by prayer we know
our tasks, Let incense rise with song, O may
this be a day of light To nations far and near,
Let all men see Thy visage bright, Thy loving
message hear.

Rev. F. R. Daries, 1916

31

Hail to the Sabbath Day

- 1 Hail to the Sabbath day, The day divinely
giv'n, When men to God their homage pay,
And earth draws near to heav'n!
- 2 Lord, in this sacred hour Within Thy courts
we bend, And bless Thy love, and own Thy
pow'r, Our Father and our Friend.
- 3 But Thou art not alone In courts by mortals
trod; Nor only is the day Thy own When
man draws near to God.

WORSHIP

- 4 Thy temple is the arch Of yon unmeasured sky; Thy Sabbath, the stupendous march Of grand eternity.
- 5 Lord, may that holier day Dawn on Thy servants' sight; And purer worship may we pay In heaven's unclouded light.

Rev. Stephen G. Bulfinch, 1832

32

To Thy Pastures Fair and Large

- 1 To Thy pastures fair and large, Heav'nly Shepherd, lead Thy charge, And my couch with tend'rest care 'Mid the springing grass prepare.
- 2 When I faint with summer's heat, Thou shalt guide my weary feet To the streams that still and slow Thro' the verdant meadows flow.
- 3 Safe the dreary vale I tread By the shades of death o'erspread, With Thy rod and staff supplied, This my guard, and that my guide.
- 4 Constant to my latest end Thou my footsteps shalt attend; And shalt bid Thy hallowed dome Yield me an eternal home.

Rev. James Merrick, 1760

33

Another Six Days' Work is Done

- 1 Another six days' work is done, Another Sabbath is begun; Return, my soul, enjoy the rest, Improve the day Thy God hath blest.

- 2 Come, bless the Lord, whose love assigns So
sweet a rest to wearied minds; Provides an
antepast to heav'n, And gives this day the
food of seven.
- 3 O that our tho'ts and thanks may rise As
grateful incense to the skies; And draw from
heav'n that sweet repose Which none but he
that feels it knows.
- 4 In holy duties let the day, In holy pleasures
pass away; How sweet a Sabbath thus to
spend In hope of one that ne'er shall end!

Rev. Joseph Stennett, 1732

34

Hallelujah, Fairest Morning

- 1 Hallelujah, fairest morning, Fairer than our
words can say! Down we lay the heavy bur-
den Of life's toil and care today; While this
morn of joy and love Brings fresh vigor from
above.
- 2 Sunday full of holy glory, Sweetest rest-day
of the soul! Light upon a world of darkness
From thy blessed moments roll! Holy, happy,
heav'nly day, Thou canst charm our grief
away.
- 3 In the gladness of His worship I will seek
my joy today; It is then I learn the fulness
Of the grace for which I pray, When the
word of life is giv'n, Like the Saviour's voice
from heav'n.
- 4 Let the day with Thee be ended, As with
Thee it has begun; And Thy blessing Lord,

WORSHIP

be granted, Till earth's days and weeks
are done; That at last Thy servant may Keep
eternal Sabbath-day.

Jonathan Krause, 1739
Tr. Jane Borthwick, 1858

35

Safely Through Another Week

- 1 Safely through another week God has brought
us on our way; Let us now a blessing seek,
Waiting in His courts today: Day of all the
week the best, Emblem of eternal rest!
- 2 While we pray for pard'ning grace Thro' the
dear Redeemer's name, Show Thy reconciled
face, Take away our sin and shame; From
our worldly care set free, May we rest this
day in Thee.
- 3 Here we come Thy name to praise, Let us
feel Thy presence near; May Thy glory meet
our eyes, While we in Thy house appear;
Here afford us, Lord, a taste Of our everlast-
ing feast.
- 4 May Thy gospel's joyful sound Conquer sin-
ners, comfort saints, Make the fruits of grace
abound, Bring relief from all complaints;
Thus may all our Sabbaths prove, Till we
join the Church above.

Rev. John Newton, 1779

36

This is the Day of Light

- 1 This is the day of light: Let there be light
today; O Day-spring, rise upon our night And
chase its gloom away.

- 2 This is the day of rest: Our failing strength renew; On weary brain and troubled breast Shed Thou Thy fresh'ning dew.
- 3 This is the day of peace: Thy peace our spirits fill; Bid Thou the blasts of discord cease, The waves of strife be still.
- 4 This is the day of prayer: Let earth to heav'n draw near; Lift up our hearts to seek Thee there, Come down to meet us here.

Rev. John Ellerton, 1867

37

My Lord, My Love Was Crucified

- 1 My Lord, my Love was crucified, He all my pains did bear; But in the sweetness of His rest He makes His servants share.
- 2 Come, dearest Lord, and feed Thy sheep On this sweet day of rest; O bless this flock, and make this fold Enjoy a heav'nly feast!
- 3 Welcome and dear unto my soul, Are these sweet feasts of love; But what a Sabbath shall I keep When I shall rest above!
- 4 I come, I wait, I hear, I pray, Thy footsteps, Lord, I trace; I sing to think this is the way Unto my Saviour's face.

Rev. John Mason, 1683, ab.

38

Father, Again in Jesus' Name

- 1 Father, again in Jesus' name we meet, And bow in penitence beneath Thy feet; Again

WORSHIP

to Thee our feeble voices raise, To sue for
mercy, and to sing Thy praise.

- 2 O we would bless Thee for Thy ceaseless care,
And all Thy work from day to day declare!
Is not our life with hourly mercies crowned?
Does not Thine arm encircle us around?
- 3 Alas, unworthy of Thy boundless love, Too
oft with careless feet from Thee we rove;
But now, encouraged by Thy voice, we come,
Returning sinners to a Father's home.
- 4 O by that name in which all fulness dwells,
O by that love which ev'ry love excels, O by
that blood so freely shed for sin, Open blest
mercy's gate and take us in!

Lady L. E. G. Whitmore, 1824

39

Lord, We Come Before Thee Now

- 1 Lord, we come before Thee now, At Thy feet
we humbly bow; O do not our suit disdain:
Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain?
- 2 Lord, on Thee our souls depend, In compas-
sion now descend; Fill our hearts with Thy
rich grace, Tune our lips to sing Thy praise.
- 3 In Thine own appointed way Now we seek
Thee, here we stay; Lord, we know not how
to go, Till a blessing Thou bestow.
- 4 Send some message from Thy word, That
may joy and peace afford; Let Thy Spirit
now impart Full salvation to each heart.

Rev. William Hammond, 1745, ab.

40

Light of Light, Enlighten Me

- 1 Light of Light, enlighten me, Now anew the day is dawning; Sun of grace, the shadows flee, Brighten Thou my Sabbath morning; With Thy joyous sunshine blest, Happy is my day of rest.
- 2 Fount of all our joy and peace, To Thy living waters lead me; Thou from earth my soul release, And with grace and mercy feed me. Bless Thy word, that it may prove Rich in fruits that Thou dost love.
- 3 Kindle Thou the sacrifice That upon my lips is lying; Clear the shadows from mine eyes, That, from ev'ry error flying, No strange fire may in me glow That Thine altar doth not know.
- 4 Let me with my heart today, Holy, Holy, Holy, singing, Rapt awhile from earth away, All my soul to Thee upspringing, Have a fore-taste, inly giv'n, How they worship Thee in heav'n.

Benjamin Schmolck, 1715

Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1858

41

Lord, in the Morning

- 1 Lord, in the morning Thou shalt hear My voice ascending high; To Thee will I direct my prayer, To Thee lift up mine eye, To Thee lift up mine eye.
- 2 Thou art a God before whose sight The wicked shall not stand; Sinners shall ne'er

WORSHIP

be Thy delight Nor dwell at Thy right hand,
Nor dwell at Thy right hand.

- 3 Now to Thy house I will resort To taste Thy mercies there, I will frequent Thy holy court And worship in Thy fear, And worship in Thy fear.
- 4 O may Thy Spirit guide my feet In ways of righteousness; Make every path of duty straight, And plain before my face, And plain before my face.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719

42

God Reveals His Presence

- 1 God reveals His presence, Let us now adore Him, And with awe appear before Him. God is in His temple, All in us keep silence, And before Him bow with rev'ence. Him alone, God we own; He's our Lord and Saviour: Praise His name forever.
- 2 God reveals His presence, Whom angelic legions Serve with awe in heav'nly regions: Holy, Holy, Holy, Sing the hosts of heaven, Praise to God be ever given: Condescend to attend Graciously, O Jesus, To our songs and praises.
- 3 O Majestic Being, Were our soul and body Thee to serve at all times ready; Might we, like the angels Who behold Thy glory, In submission sink before Thee; And through grace all our days In our whole demeanor, Give Thee praise and honor!
- 4 Lord, come dwell within us, While on earth we tarry, Make us Thy blest sanctuary. O

vouchsafe Thy presence, Draw unto us nearer,
And reveal Thyself still clearer; Us direct
and protect, Thus we in all places Shall show
forth Thy praises.

Gerhard Tersteegen, 1697-1769
Tr. Moravian Collection

43

Lord Jesus Christ, Be Present Now

- 1 Lord Jesus Christ, be present now, And let
Thy Holy Spirit bow All hearts in love and
fear today, To hear the truth and keep Thy
way.
- 2 Open our lips to sing Thy praise, Our hearts
in true devotion raise, Strengthen our faith,
increase our light, That we may know Thy
name aright:
- 3 Until we join the host that cry, Holy art
Thou, O Lord most High! And 'mid the light
of that blest place Shall gaze upon Thee face
to face.
- 4 Glory to God, the Father, Son, And Holy
Spirit, Three in One! To Thee, O blessed
Trinity, Be praise throughout eternity!

Wm. August, II., Duke of Saxe-Weimar, 1638
Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1862

44

Come, Thou Almighty King

- 1 Come, Thou Almighty King, Help us Thy
name to sing, Help us to praise! Father all-
glorious, O'er all victorious, Come and reign
over us, Ancient of days.

° WORSHIP

- 2 Jesus, our Lord, descend, From all our foes defend, Nor let us fall; Let Thine almighty aid Our sure defense be made, Our souls on Thee be stayed; Lord, hear our call.
- 3 Come, Thou Incarnate Word, Gird on Thy mighty sword; Our prayer attend; Come, and Thy people bless; Come, give Thy word success; Spirit of holiness, On us descend.
- 4 Come, Holy Comforter, Thy sacred witness bear In this glad hour; Thou, who almighty art, Now rule in ev'ry heart, And ne'er from us depart, Spirit of power.
- 5 To the great One in Three The highest praises be Hence evermore; His sovereign majesty May we in glory see, And to eternity Love and adore.

Unknown, c. 1757

45

Open Now Thy Gates of Beauty

- 1 Open now thy gates of beauty, Zion, let me enter there, Where my soul in joyful duty Waits for Him who answers prayer: O how blessed is this place, Filled with solace, light, and grace!
- 2 Yes, my God, I come before Thee, Come Thou also down to me; Where we find Thee and adore Thee, There a heav'n on earth must be: To my heart O enter Thou, Let it be Thy temple now.
- 3 Here Thy praise is gladly chanted, Here Thy seed is duly sown; Let my soul, where it is planted, Bring forth precious sheaves alone;

So that all I hear may be Fruitful unto life in me.

- 4 Thou my faith increase and quicken, Let me keep Thy gift divine, Howsoe'er temptations thicken; May Thy word still o'er me shine As my pole-star through my life, As my comfort in my strife.
- 5 Speak, O God, and I will hear Thee, Let Thy will be done indeed; May I undisturbed draw near Thee While Thou dost Thy people feed. Here of life the fountain flows, Here is balm for all our woes.

Benjamin Schmolck, 1732
Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1863

46

Blessed Jesus, at Thy Word

- 1 Blessed Jesus, at Thy word We are gathered / all to hear Thee; Let our hearts and souls be stirred Now to seek and love and fear Thee, By Thy teachings sweet and holy, Drawn from earth to love Thee solely.
- 2 All our knowledge, sense, and sight Lie in deepest darkness shrouded, Till Thy Spirit breaks our night With the beams of truth unclouded; Thou alone to God canst win us, Thou must work all good within us.
- 3 Glorious Lord, Thyself impart! Light of Light, from God proceeding, Open Thou our ears and heart, Help us by Thy Spirit's pleading; Hear the cry Thy people raises, Hear, and bless our prayers and praises.

Tobias Clausnizen, 1668
Tr. Anon.

47

Lord, Dismiss Us With Thy Blessing

- 1 Lord, dismiss us with Thy blessing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace; Let us each, Thy love possessing, Triumph in redeeming grace; O refresh us, O refresh us, Trav'ling thro' this wilderness.
- 2 Thanks we give and adoration For Thy gospel's joyful sound; May the fruits of Thy salvation In our hearts and lives abound; Ever faithful, ever faithful To the truth may we be found!
- 3 So that when Thy love shall call us, Saviour, from the world away; Let no fear of death appal us, Glad Thy summons to obey; May we ever, may we ever Reign with Thee in endless day.

Anon., 1773. (Ascribed to Rev. John Fawcett)

48

Abide With Us, Our Saviour

- 1 Abide with us, our Saviour, Nor let Thy mercy cease; From Satan's might defend us, And grant our souls release.
- 2 Abide with us, our Saviour, Sustain us by Thy word, That we with all Thy people To life may be restored.
- 3 Abide with us, our Saviour, Thou Light of endless Light; Increase to us Thy blessings, And save us by Thy might.

Joshua Stegmann, 1632

49

Thy Blessing, O Lord

- 1 Thy blessing, O Lord, And peace us afford;
Protect us and keep us from danger.
- 2 Thy face ever bright With heavenly light Let
shine now upon us, Thy children.
- 3 Thy countenance lift, And grant us Thy gift,
The peace that abideth forever.
- 4 That thus we may be Forever with Thee; O
Jesus, say "Amen," yea, "Amen."

Anon., tr. by Rev. J. H. Horstmann, 1908

50

The Lord Be With Us

- 1 The Lord be with us as we bend, His bless-
ing to receive; His gift of peace upon us send,
Before His courts we leave.
- 2 The Lord be with us as we walk Along the
homeward road, In silent thought or friendly
talk Our hearts be still with God.
- 3 The Lord be with us till the night Shall close
the day of rest; Be He of ev'ry heart the
light, Of ev'ry home the guest.
- 4 The Lord be with us still, we pray, His
nightly watch to keep; Crown with His peace
His own blest day, And guard His people's
sleep.

Rev. John Ellerton, 1872

51

Blest Be the Tie That Binds

- 1 Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in
Christian love: The fellowship of kindred
minds Is like to that above.
- 2 Before our Father's throne We pour our ar-
dent prayers; Our fears, our hopes, our aims
are one, Our comforts and our cares.
- 3 We share our mutual woes, Our mutual bur-
dens bear; And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.
- 4 When we asunder part It gives us inward
pain; But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.

John Fawcett, 1782

52

God Be With You Till We Meet Again

- 1 God be with you till we meet again, By His
counsels guide, uphold you, With His sheep
securely fold you, God be with you till we
meet again.

Refrain

Till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet at
Jesus' feet; Till we meet, till we meet, God
be with you till we meet again.

- 2 God be with you till we meet again, 'Neath
His wings protecting hide you, Daily manna
still provide you, God be with you till we
meet again.

Refrain

- 3 God be with you till we meet again, When
life's perils thick confound you, Put His arms
unfailing round you, God be with you till we
meet again.

Refrain

- 4 God be with you till we meet again, Keep
love's banner floating o'er you, Smite death's
threat'ning wave before you, God be with you
till we meet again.

Refrain

Rev. Jeremiah E. Rankin, 1828

53

Saviour, Again to Thy Dear Name

- 1 Saviour, again to Thy dear name we raise
With one accord our parting hymn of praise;
We stand to bless Thee ere our worship
cease; Then, lowly kneeling, wait Thy word
of peace.
- 2 Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way;
With Thee begun, with Thee shall end the
day: Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts
from shame, That in this house have called
upon Thy name.
- 3 Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the com-
ing night; Turn Thou for us its darkness
into light; From harm and danger keep Thy
children free, For dark and light are both
alike to Thee.
- 4 Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly
life, Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in
strife; Then, when Thy voice shall bid our
conflict cease, Call us, O Lord, to Thine eter-
nal peace.

Rev. John Ellerton, 1866

54

O God, Thy Power is Wonderful

- 1 O God, Thy pow'r is wonderful, Thy glory passing bright; Thy wisdom, with its deep on deep, A rapture to the sight. I see Thee in th' eternal years In glory all alone, Ere round Thine uncreated fires Created light had shone.
- 2 I see Thee walk in Eden's shade, I see Thee all thro' time; Thy patience and compassion seem New attributes sublime. I see Thee when the doom is o'er, And outworn time is done, Still, still incomprehensible, O God, yet not alone.
- 3 Angelic spirits, countless souls, Of Thee have drunk their fill; And to eternity will drink Thy joy and glory still. O little heart of mine, shall pain Or sorrow make thee moan, When all this God is all for thee, A Father all thine own?

Rev. Frederick W. Faber, 1854

55

When All Thy Mercies

- 1 When all Thy mercies, O my God, My rising soul surveys, Transported with the view, I'm lost In wonder, love, and praise. Unnumbered comforts to my soul Thy tender care bestowed, Before my infant heart conceived From whom those comforts flowed.
- 2 When in the slipp'ry paths of youth, With heedless steps, I ran, Thine arm, unseen, con-

veyed me safe, And led me up to man. Ten thousand thousand precious gifts My daily thanks employ; Nor is the least a cheerful heart, That tastes those gifts with joy.

- 3 Thro' ev'ry period of my life Thy goodness I'll pursue; And after death, in distant worlds, The glorious theme renew. Thro' all eternity to Thee A joyful song I'll raise; For, O, eternity's too short To utter all Thy praise!

Joseph Addison, 1712

56

Dread Majesty Above

- 1 Dread Majesty above, Of prayer none else is worthy! The angels near Thy throne With rev'rence bow before Thee! In love and humble faith Make Thou our souls sincere, That we may seek Thy face With thanks and holy fear.
- 2 Thou speakest, and 'tis done; When but Thy word was given, The frame of nature rose, The earth and starry heaven. Thy will throughout the world Such deeds of power show, As creatures else would think Beyond all pow'r to do.
- 3 'Tis Thine alone, to live And reign supreme forever. Life's Thine to give or take, We breathe but by Thy favor. The soul that rules in us We have, Most High, from Thee; Were such Thy will, it dies, But Thou must ever be.
- 4 What we, Immortal King, Are of Thy nature knowing, Thou hast Thyself revealed, Thy

GOD, OUR FATHER

works and counsels showing; Creation speaks
Thy pow'r, More clearly still Thy Son Dis-
plays Thy wondrous grace And makes Thy
mercy known.

- 5 Yet, what we learn of Thee With shadows
here is shrouded; But soon we hope a light
And vision all unclouded, When we to God
shall come; No shade or veil between; And
there His glory see, As we ourselves are seen.
- 6 Meantime would we below Ne'er cease our
honors bringing; Despite not, Lord, the praise
Our stammering tongues are singing! When
we shall rise to Thee In realms of light above,
In higher, nobler strains We'll sing the God
of Love.

Joh. Sam. Dieterich, 1721-1797, tr.

57

O Worship the King

- 1 O worship the King, all-glorious above, And
gratefully sing His wonderful love; Our
Shield and Defender, the Ancient of Days,
Pavilioned in splendor, and girded with
praise.
- 2 O tell of His might! O sing of His grace!
Whose robe is the light; whose canopy space;
His chariots of wrath the deep thunder-clouds
form, And dark is His path on the wings of
the storm.
- 3 The earth with its store of wonders untold,
Almighty, Thy pow'r hath founded of old;
Hath 'stablished it fast by a changeless de-
cree; And round it hath cast, like a mantle,
the sea.

- 4 Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air; it shines in the light;
It streams from the hills; it descends to the
plain; And sweetly distils in the dew and the
rain.
- 5 Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail, In
Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail; Thy
mercies how tender, how firm to the end,
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend!
- 6 O measureless Might! Ineffable Love! While
angels delight to hymn Thee above, The hum-
bler creation, though feeble their lays, With
true adoration shall lisp to Thy praise.

Sir Robert Grant, 1833

58

My Maker and My King

- 1 My Maker and my King, To Thee my all I
owe; Thy sov'reign bounty is the spring
From whence my blessings flow.
- 2 The creature of Thy hand, On Thee alone I
live; My God, Thy benefits demand More
praise than life can give.
- 3 O what can I impart, When all is Thine be-
fore? Thy love demands a thankful heart;
The gift, alas, how poor!
- 4 Shall I withhold Thy due? And shall my
passions rove? Lord, form this wretched heart
anew, And fill it with Thy love.

Anne Steele, 1760

59

O God, Our Help in Ages Past

- 1 O God, our help in ages past, Our hope for years to come, Our shelter from the stormy blast, And our eternal home!
- 2 Under the shadow of Thy throne Thy saints have dwelt secure; Sufficient is Thine arm alone, And our defense is sure.
- 3 Before the hills in order stood, Or earth received her frame, From everlasting Thou art God, To endless years the same.
- 4 A thousand ages in Thy sight Are like an evening gone; Short as the watch that ends the night Before the rising sun.
- 5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream, Bears all its sons away; They fly forgotten, as a dream Dies at the opening day.
- 6 O God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come, Be Thou our guard while troubles last, And our eternal home.

Rev. Issac Watts, 1719

60

God is Love

- 1 God is Love; His mercy brightens All the path in which we rove; Bliss He makes, and woe He lightens: God is Wisdom, God is Love.
- 2 Chance and change are busy ever; Man decays and ages move; But His mercy waneth never: God is Wisdom, God is Love.

3 Even the hour that darkest seemeth Will His
changeless goodness prove; From the mist
His brightness streameth: God is Wisdom,
God is Love.

4 He with earthly cares entwineth Hope and
comfort from above; Ev'rywhere His glory
shineth: God is Wisdom, God is Love.

Sir John Bowring, 1825

61

God, My King

1 God, my King, Thy might confessing, Day by
day Thy throne addressing, Ever will I bless
Thy name, Still will I Thy praise proclaim.

2 Honor great our God befiteth, Age to age
His works transmitteth, Who His majesty
can reach? Age to age His pow'r shall teach.

3 They shall talk of all Thy glory, Speak of
Thy dread acts the story, On Thy might and
greatness dwell, And Thy deeds of wonder
tell.

4 Full of kindness and compassion, God is good
to all creation, Slow to anger, vast in love,
All His works His goodness prove.

5 All Thy works, O Lord, shall bless Thee, King
supreme shall they confess Thee, Thee shall
all Thy saints adore, And proclaim Thy sov-
ereign power.

Bishop Richard Mant, 1824, alt.

How Great Thy Goodness

- 1 How great Thy goodness, heav'nly Father!
Is he a man that ever feels, Thy countless
mercies round him gather, And yet no grati-
tude reveals? O that my highest duty ever
Be this, to fathom His deep love! The Lord
hath me forgotten never, Praise thou, my
soul, the Lord above.
- 2 Who hath in heav'nly wisdom made me?
Thou God, who art omnipotent. Who hath by
patient guidance led me? The One whose
counsel brings content. Who giveth peace to
troubled conscience, Who fills my heart with
hope divine And drives away the fear of ven-
geance? 'Tis His strong arm and grace sub-
lime.
- 3 Look, O my soul, into yon regions To which
thy Maker calleth thee; When thou with glor-
ious, happy legions Thy God forever clear
shalt see. Rejoicing sweet beyond is offered,
To ev'ry soul eternal life, Since Jesus Christ,
the Saviour, suffered And rose, the Victor in
the strife.
- 4 O God, display Thy lovingkindness My grand-
est vision e'er to be; To strengthen all my
good impulses, My life and all to give to
Thee; Thy love my comfort when I languish,
My guide in days of sunshine clear; In
death's approach, the final anguish, Allay all
doubt, dispel all fear.

Chr. F. Gellert, 1715-1769
Tr. Rev. C. G. Haas, 1898

63

The Lord My Pasture Shall Prepare

- 1 The Lord my pasture shall prepare, And feed me with a shepherd's care: His presence shall my wants supply, And guard me with a watchful eye; My noonday walks He shall attend, And all my midnight hours defend.
- 2 When in the sultry glebe I faint, Or on the thirsty mountain pant; To fertile lands and dewy meads My weary wand'ring steps He leads, Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow, Amid the verdant landscape flow.
- 3 Tho' in a bare and rugged way Thro' devious lonely wilds I stray, Thy bounty shall my pains beguile; The barren wilderness shall smile, With sudden greens and herbage crowned, And streams shall murmur all around.
- 4 Tho' in the paths of death I tread, With gloomy horrors overspread, My steadfast heart shall fear no ill, For Thou, O Lord, art with me still: Thy friendly crook shall give me aid, And guide me thro' the dreadful shade.

Joseph Addison, 1712

64

Before Jehovah's Awful Throne

- 1 Before Jehovah's awful throne, Ye nations, bow with sacred joy; Know that the Lord is God alone, He can create, and He destroy, He can create, and He destroy.

GOD, OUR FATHER

- 2 His sov'reign pow'r, without our aid, Made us of clay, and formed us men; And when, like wand'ring sheep, we strayed, He brought us to His fold again, He brought us to His fold again.
- 3 We are His people, we His care, Our souls, and all our mortal frame; What lasting honors shall we rear, Almighty Maker, to Thy name, Almighty Maker, to Thy name?
- 4 We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful songs, High as the heavens our voices raise; And earth, with her ten thousand tongues, Shall fill Thy courts with sounding praise.
- 5 Wide as the world is Thy command, Vast as eternity Thy love; Firm as a rock Thy truth must stand, When rolling years shall cease to move.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719, alt.

65

Ye Nations Round the Earth, Rejoice

- 1 Ye nations round the earth, rejoice Before the Lord, your sov'reign King, Serve Him with cheerful heart and voice, With all your tongues His glory sing.
- 2 The Lord is God; 'tis He alone Doth life and breath and being give; We are His work, and not our own; The sheep that on His pastures live.
- 3 Enter His gates with songs of joy, With praises to His courts repair, And make it your divine employ To pay your thanks and honors there.

- 4 The Lord is good, the Lord is kind; Great
is His grace, His mercy sure; And the whole
race of man shall find His truth from age to
age endure.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719

66

God Moves in a Mysterious Way

- 1 God moves in a mysterious way His wonders
to perform: He plants His footsteps in the
sea, And rides upon the storm.
- 2 Deep in unfathomable mines Of never-failing
skill He treasures up His bright designs, And
works His sov'reign will.
- 3 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take! The
clouds ye so much dread Are big with mercy,
and will break In blessings on your head.
- 4 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense, But trust
Him for His grace; Behind a frowning prov-
idence He hides a smiling face.
- 5 His purposes will ripen fast, Unfolding every
hour; The bud may have a bitter taste, But
sweet will be the flower.
- 6 Blind unbelief is sure to err, And scan His
work in vain; God is His own interpreter,
And He will make it plain.

William Cowper, 1774

67

Praise the Lord, Ye Heavens, Adore Him

- 1 Praise the Lord, ye heav'ns, adore Him;
Praise Him, angels, in the height; Sun and

GOD, OUR FATHER

moon rejoice before Him, Praise Him, all ye stars of light! Praise the Lord, for He hath spoken, Worlds His mighty voice obeyed; Laws which never shall be broken, For their guidance hath He made.

2 Praise the Lord, for He is glorious, Never shall His promise fail; God hath made His saints victorious, Sin and death shall not prevail. Praise the God of our salvation, Hosts on high, His pow'r proclaim; Heav'n and earth and all creation, Laud and magnify His name!

3 Worship, honor, glory, blessing, Lord, we offer unto Thee; Young and old, Thy praise expressing, In glad homage bend the knee. All the saints in heav'n adore Thee; We would bow before Thy throne: As Thine angels serve before Thee, So on earth Thy will be done!

Verses 1, 2, Anon.; verse 3, Edward Osler, 1836

68

O Praise the Lord

1 O praise the Lord! He loves to hear you singing; In sweet accord Loud let your praise be ringing: O praise the Lord, O praise the Lord!

2 We bless Thee, Lord, While ev'ry heart rejoices, Thy name adored We sing with grateful voices; We bless Thee, Lord, We bless Thee, Lord!

3 Then evermore In ev'ry land and nation Tell o'er and o'er The tidings of salvation Forevermore, Forevermore.

Anon.

69

Sovereign Ruler of the Skies

- 1 Sov'reign Ruler of the skies, Ever gracious,
ever wise! All my times are in Thy hand, All
events at Thy command.
- 2 Times of sickness, times of health; Times of
penury and wealth; Times of trial and of
grief; Times of triumph and relief:
- 3 Times the tempter's pow'r to prove, Times to
taste a Saviour's love: All must come, endure,
and end, As shall please my heav'nly Friend.
- 4 O Thou Gracious, Wise, and Just, Unto Thee
my life I trust; Know that Thou art God
alone; I and mine are all Thine own.

John Ryland, 1777, a.

70

Zion, at Thy Shining Gates

- 1 Zion, at thy shining gates, Lo, the King of
Glory waits! Haste thy Monarch's pomp to
greet, Strew thy palms before His feet. Christ,
for Thee their triple light Faith and hope
and love unite; This the beacon we display,
To proclaim Thy advent day.
- 2 Come and give us peace within, Loose us
from the bands of sin; Take away the galling
weight Laid on us by Satan's hate. Give us
grace Thy yoke to wear, Give us strength
Thy cross to bear; Make us Thine in deed
and word, Thine in heart and life, O Lord!

OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST

- 3 Kill in us the carnal root, That the Spirit may bear fruit; Plant in us Thy lowly mind, Keep us faithful, loving, kind. So, when Thou shalt come again, Judge of angels and of men, We, with all Thy saints, shall sing Hallelujahs to our King.

Rev. Benj. H. Kennedy, 1804

71

Come, Thou Saviour of Our Race

- 1 Come, Thou Saviour of our race, Choicest Gift of heav'nly grace, O Thou blessed virgin's Son, Be Thy race on earth begun! Not of mortal blood or birth, He descends from heav'n to earth; By the Holy Ghost conceived, Truly man to be believed.
- 2 Wondrous birth! O wondrous Child Of the virgin undefiled! Tho' by all the world disowned, Still to be in heav'n enthroned. From the Father forth He came, And returneth to the same, Captive leading death and hell; High the song of triumph swell!
- 3 Equal to the Father now, Tho' to dust Thou once didst bow; Boundless shall Thy kingdom be;— When shall we its glories see? Brightly doth Thy manger shine, Glorious is its light divine: Let not sin o'ercloud this light, Ever be our faith thus bright.

Ambrose, 397; Martin Luther, 1524
William M. Reynolds, Tr. 1850

72

O How Shall I Receive Thee?

- 1 O how shall I receive Thee, How meet Thee on Thy way; Blest hope of ev'ry nation, My

soul's delight and stay? O Jesus, Jesus, give me, Now by Thine own pure light To know whate'er is pleasing And welcome in Thy sight.

- 2 Thy Zion palms is strewing, And branches fresh and fair; My soul, in praise awaking, Her anthem shall prepare. Perpetual thanks and praises Forth from my heart shall spring; And to Thy name the service Of all my pow'rs I bring.
- 3 Love caused Thy incarnation, Love bro't Thee down to me; Thy thirst for my salvation Procured my liberty. O love beyond all telling, That led Thee to embrace, In love all love excelling, Our lost and fallen race!
- 4 Ye, who with guilty terror Are trembling, fear no more: With love and grace the Saviour Shall you to hope restore. He comes, who contrite sinners Will with the children place, The children of His Father, The heirs of life and grace.
- 5 Rejoice then, ye sad-hearted, Who sit in deepest gloom, Who mourn o'er joys departed, And tremble at your doom: He who alone can cheer you Is standing at the door; He brings His pity near you, And bids you weep no more.

Paul Gerhardt, 1653, Tr. ab.

73

Lift Up Your Heads, Ye Mighty Gates

- 1 Lift up your heads, ye mighty gates, Behold the King of Glory waits; The King of kings is drawing near, The Saviour of the world is

OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST

here; Life and salvation He doth bring;
Wherefore rejoice, and gladly sing: We praise
Thee, Father, now, Creator, wise art Thou.

2 The Lord is just, a Helper tried, Mercy is
ever at His side; His kingly crown is holi-
ness, His scepter, pity in distress; The end
of all our woe He brings; Wherefore the
earth is glad and sings: We praise Thee, Sa-
viour, now, Mighty in deed art Thou!

3 O blest the land, the city blest, Where Christ
the Ruler is confest! O happy hearts and
happy homes To whom this King in triumph
comes! The cloudless Sun of joy He is, Who
bringeth pure delight and bliss: O Comforter
divine, What boundless grace is Thine!

4 Fling wide the portals of your heart; Make
it a temple, set apart From earthly use for
heav'ns employ, Adorned with prayer, and
love, and joy; So shall your Sov'reign enter
in, And new and nobler life begin: To Thee,
O God, be praise For word and deed and
grace!

George Weissel, 1633

Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1855

74

On Jordan's Bank

1 On Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry Announces
that the Lord is nigh; Come, then, and hear-
ken, for he brings Glad tidings from the King
of kings.

2 Then cleansed be ev'ry Christian breast, And
furnished for so great a Guest! Yea, let us
each his heart prepare For Christ to come
and enter there.

- 3 For Thou art our salvation, Lord, Our refuge
and our great reward; Without Thy grace our
souls must fade, And wither like a flow'r
decayed.
- 4 To heal the sick stretch out Thine hand, And
bid the fallen sinner stand: Once more upon
Thy people shine, And fill the world with
love divine.
- 5 All praise, eternal Son, to Thee, Whose ad-
vent set Thy people free; Whom with the
Father we adore, And Holy Ghost for ever-
more.

From the Latin, 1736
Tr. Rev. John Chandler, 1837

75

Come, Thou Long-Expected Jesus

- 1 Come, Thou long-expected Jesus, Born to set
Thy people free; From our fears and sins
release us, Let us find our rest in Thee.
- 2 Israel's strength and consolation, Hope of all
the earth Thou art; Dear desire of ev'ry
nation, Joy of ev'ry longing heart.
- 3 Born Thy people to deliver, Born a child, and
yet a king; Born to reign in us forever, Now
Thy gracious kingdom bring.
- 4 By Thine own eternal Spirit, Rule in all our
hearts alone; By Thine all-sufficient merit,
Raise us to Thy glorious throne.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1744

76

Hark, the Glad Sound, the Saviour Comes

- 1 Hark, the glad sound, the Saviour comes, The Saviour promised long: Let ev'ry heart prepare a throne, And ev'ry voice a song, And ev'ry voice a song.
- 2 On Him the Spirit, largely poured, Exerts His sacred fire; Wisdom and might, and zeal and love, His holy breast inspire, His holy breast inspire.
- 3 He comes the pris'ners to release, In Satan's bondage held: The gates of brass before Him burst, The iron fetters yield, The iron fetters yield.
- 4 He comes, from thickest films of vice To clear the mental ray, And on the eyeballs of the blind To pour celestial day, To pour celestial day.
- 5 He comes, the broken heart to bind, The bleeding soul to cure, And would with treasures of His grace Enrich the humble poor. Enrich the humble poor.
- 6 Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace, Thy welcome shall proclaim; And heaven's eternal arches ring With Thy beloved name, With Thy beloved name.

Rev. Philip Doddridge, 1735

77

Comfort, Comfort Ye My People

- 1 Comfort, comfort ye my people, Speak ye peace, thus saith our God; Comfort those

who sit in darkness, Mourning 'neath their sorrows' load. Speak ye to Jerusalem Of the peace that waits for them; Tell her that her sins I cover, And her warfare now is over.

2 For the herald's voice is crying In the desert far and near, Bidding all men to repentance Since the kingdom now is here. O, that warning cry obey, Now prepare for God a way! Let the valleys rise to meet Him And the hills bow down to greet Him.

3 Make ye straight what long was crooked, Make the rougher places plain: Let your hearts be true and humble As befits His holy reign; For the glory of the Lord Now o'er earth is shed abroad, And all flesh shall see the token That His word is never broken.

John Olearius, 1671

78

Arise the Kingdom is at Hand

1 Arise, the kingdom is at hand, The King is drawing nigh; Arise with joy, thou faithful band, To meet the Lord most high! Look up, ye souls, weighed down with care, The Sov'reign is not far; Look up, faint hearts, from your despair, Behold the morning star!

2 Look up, ye drooping hearts, today, The King is very near; O cast your griefs and fears away, For, lo, your help is here! Hope on, ye broken hearts, at last The King comes in His might; He loved us in the ages past When we lay wrapped in night.

3 O rich the gifts Thou bringest us, Thyself made poor and weak; O love beyond compare

OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST

that thus Can foes and sinners seek! For this
we raise a gladsome voice On high to Thee
alone. And evermore with thanks rejoice Be-
fore Thy glorious throne.

Johann Rist, 1651

Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1858

79

Hark, a Thrilling Voice is Sounding

- 1 Hark, a thrilling voice is sounding: "Christ
is nigh," it seems to say; "Cast away the
works of darkness, O ye children of the day!"
Wakened by the solemn warning, Let the
earth-bound soul arise; Christ, her Sun, all
sloth dispelling, Shines upon the morning
skies.
- 2 Lo, the Lamb, so long expected, Comes with
pardon down from heav'n; Let us haste with
tears of sorrow, One and all to be forgiv'n:
So when next He comes in glory, Wrapping
all the world in fear, May He with His mercy
shield us And with words of love draw near.

Anon., tr. by Rev. Edward Caswall, 1849

80

While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks

- 1 While shepherds watched their flocks by
night, All seated on the ground, The angel of
the Lord came down, And glory shone around.
"Fear not," said he, for mighty dread Had
seized their troubled mind, "Glad tidings of
great joy I bring To you and all mankind.

- 2 "To you, in David's town this day, Is born of David's line A Saviour, who is Christ the Lord, And this shall be the sign: The heav'nly Babe you there shall find To human view displayed, All meanly wrapt in swathing bands, And in a manger laid."
- 3 Thus spake the seraph, and forthwith Appeared a shining throng Of angels praising God, and thus Addressed their joyful song: "All glory be to God on high, And to the earth be peace: Good will henceforth from heav'n to men Begin and never cease."

Nahum Tate, 1702

81

O Little Town of Bethlehem

- 1 O little town of Bethlehem, How still we see thee lie; Above thy deep and dreamless sleep The silent stars go by; Yet in thy dark streets shineth The Everlasting Light; The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee tonight.
- 2 For Christ is born of Mary, And gathered all above, While mortals sleep, the angels keep Their watch of wond'ring love. O morning stars, together Proclaim the holy birth! And praises sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth!
- 3 How silently, how silently The wondrous gift is giv'n! So God imparts to human hearts The blessings of His heav'n; No ear may hear His coming, But in this world of sin, Where meek souls will receive Him still, The dear Christ enters in.

OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST

- 4 O Holy Child of Bethlehem! Descend to us,
we pray; Cast out our sin, and enter in, Be
born in us today. We hear the Christmas an-
gels The great glad tidings tell; O come to
us, abide with us, Our Lord Emmanuel!

Bishop Phillips Brooks, 1835-1893

82

Angels, From the Realms of Glory

- 1 Angels, from the realms of glory, Wing your
flight o'er all the earth; Ye who sang crea-
tion's story, Now proclaim Messiah's birth:
Come and worship, come and worship, Wor-
ship Christ, the new-born King.
- 2 Shepherds in the fields abiding, Watching o'er
your flocks by night; God with man is now
residing, Yonder shines the infant Light:
Come and worship, come and worship, Wor-
ship Christ, the new-born King.
- 3 Sages, leave your contemplations, Brighter
visions beam afar; Seek the great Desire of
nations, Ye have seen His natal star: Come
and worship, come and worship, Worship
Christ, the new-born king.
- 4 Saints before the altar bending, Watching
long in hope and fear, Suddenly the Lord,
descending, In His temple shall appear:
Come and worship, come and worship, Wor-
ship Christ, the new-born King.

James Montgomery, 1816

83

Hark, the Herald Angels Sing

- 1 Hark, the herald angels sing, "Glory to the
new-born King; Peace on earth, and mercy

mild, God and sinners reconciled!" Joyful, all ye nations, rise; Join the triumph of the skies; With th' angelic host proclaim, "Christ is born in Bethlehem!" Hark, the herald angels sing, "Glory to the new-born King."

2 Christ, by highest heav'n adored; Christ, the Everlasting Lord! Late in time behold Him come To the earth from heaven's home; Veiled in flesh the God-head see; Hail th' Incarnate Deity, Pleased as man with men to dwell, Jesus, our Emmanuel. Hark, the herald angels sing, "Glory to the new-born King."

3 Hail, the heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail, the Sun of Righteousness! Light and life to all He brings, Ris'n with healing in His wings. Mild He lays His glory by, Born that man no more may die, Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them second birth. Hark, the herald angels sing, "Glory to the new-born King."

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1739, alt.

84

From Heaven Above to Earth I Come

1 From heav'n above to earth I come, To bear good news to ev'ry home; Glad tidings of great joy I bring, Whereof I now will say and sing:

2 "To you, this night, is born a Child Of Mary, chosen mother mild; This little Child of lowly birth, Shall be the joy of all your earth.

OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST

- 3 " 'Tis Christ, our God, who far on high Hath
heard your sad and bitter cry; Himself will
your salvation be, Himself from sin will make
you free."
- 4 Welcome to earth, Thou Noble Guest, Thro'
whom e'en wicked men are blest! Thou
com'st to share our misery; What can we
render, Lord, to Thee?"
- 5 Ah, dearest Jesus, Holy Child, Make Thee a
bed, soft, undefiled, Within my heart, that it
may be A quiet chamber kept for Thee!
- 6 Glory to God in highest heaven, Who unto
man His Son hath given, While angels sing
with pious mirth A glad New Year to all the
earth.

Martin Luther, 1535

Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1855

85

O Come, All Ye Faithful

- 1 O come, all ye faithful, Joyful and triumphant,
O come, ye, O come ye to Bethlehem;
Come and behold Him Born the King of Angels;
O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us
adore Him, O come, let us adore Him,
Christ, the Lord.
- 2 Sing, choirs of angels, Sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above; Glory
to God, In the highest glory! O come, let us
adore Him, O come, let us adore Him, O
come, let us adore Him, Christ, the Lord.
- 3 Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, Born this happy
morning, Jesus, to Thee, be glory giv'n; Word
of the Father, Now in flesh appearing; O

come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore
Him, O come, let us adore Him, Christ, the
Lord.

Anon. (Latin, 17th Cent.)
Tr. Rev. Frederick Oakley, 1841

86

Joy to the World

- 1 Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth
receive her King; Let ev'ry heart prepare
Him room, And heav'n and nature sing, And
heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n, and
heav'n and nature sing!
- 2 Joy to the earth, the Saviour reigns! Let
men their songs employ; While fields and
floods, rocks, hills, and plains Repeat the
sounding joy, Repeat the sounding joy, Re-
peat, repeat the sounding joy.
- 3 He rules the world with truth and grace, And
makes the nations prove The glories of His
righteousness, And wonders of His love, And
wonders of His love, And wonders, wonders
of His love.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719

87

It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

- 1 It came upon the midnight clear, That glor-
ious song of old, From angels bending near
the earth To touch their harps of gold:
"Peace on earth, good will to men, From
heav'n's all-gracious King!" The world in
solemn stillness lay, To hear the angels sing.

OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST

- 2 Still thro' the cloven skies they come, With peaceful wings unfurled, And still their heav'nly music floats O'er all the weary world: Above its sad and lowly plains They bend on hov'ring wing, And ever o'er its Babel sounds The blessed angels sing.
- 3 And ye, beneath life's crushing load, Whose forms are bending low, Who toil along the climbing way With painful steps and slow,— Look now! for glad and golden hours Come swiftly on the wing: O rest beside the weary road, And hear the angels sing.
- 4 For, lo, the days are hast'ning on, By prophet bards foretold, When with the ever-circling years Comes round the age of gold; When peace shall over all the earth Its ancient splendors fling, And the whole world give back the song Which now the angels sing.

Rev. Edmund H. Sears, 1850

88

All My Heart this Day Rejoices

- 1 All my heart this day rejoices, As I hear, far and near, Sweetest angel voices; "Christ is born," their choirs are singing, Till the air ev'rywhere Now with joy is ringing.
- 2 Hark, a voice from yonder manger, Soft and sweet, doth entreat, "Flee from woe and danger; Brethren, come! from all that grieves you You are freed; all you need I will surely give you."
- 3 Come, then, let us hasten yonder; Here let all, great and small, Kneel in awe and won-

der; Love Him who with love is yearning;
Hail the Star that from far Bright with hope
is burning!

- 4 Ye who pine in weary sadness, Weep no more,
for the door Now is found of gladness; Cling
to Him, for He will guide you Where no
cross, pain or loss, Can again betide you.

Paul Gerhardt, 1656

Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1858

89

Holy Night

- 1 Holy night, peaceful night, Through the dark-
ness beams a light. There, where they sweet
vigils keep O'er the Babe in silent sleep, Rest-
ing in heavenly peace, Resting in heavenly
peace.
- 2 Silent night, holiest night! Darkness flies and
all is light! Shepherds hear the angels sing:
"Hallelujah! hail the King! Jesus, the Sa-
viour is here, Jesus the Saviour is here!"
- 3 Holiest night, peaceful night! Child of hea-
ven, O how bright Thou didst smile when
Thou wast born: Blessed was that happy
morn, Full of heavenly joy, Full of heavenly
joy!
- 4 Silent night, holiest night! Guiding star, O
lend thy light! See the eastern wisemen bring
Gifts and homage to our King! Jesus, the
Saviour is here! Jesus, the Saviour is here!
- 5 Silent night, holiest night! Wondrous star, O
lend thy light! With the angels let us sing
Hallelujah to our King! Jesus, our Saviour
is here! Jesus, our Saviour is here!

Joseph Mohr, 1792-1848, tr.

Dear Christian People, All Rejoice

- 1 Dear Christian people all, rejoice, Each soul
with joy upraising Pour forth a song with
heart and voice, With love and gladness sing-
ing, Give thanks to God, our Lord above,
Thanks for His miracle of love! Dearly He
hath redeemed us.
- 2 He spoke to His beloved Son With infinite
compassion: "Go hence, my heart's most pre-
cious one, Be to the lost salvation; Death, his
relentless tyrant, stay, And bear him from his
sins away With Thee to live forever!"
- 3 The Son came, saying: "Cling to me, Thy
sorrows now are ending; Freely I give myself
to thee, Thy life with mine defending; For
I am thine and thou art mine, And where I
am there thou shalt shine, The foe shall never
reach us."
- 4 "To heaven again I rise from hence, High to
my Father soaring, Thy Master there to be,
and thence My Spirit on thee pouring: In
every grief to comfort thee, And teach thee
more and more of me, Into all truth still
guiding."
- 5 "What I have done and taught on earth, Do
thou, and teach, none dreading; That so God's
kingdom may go forth, And His high praise
be spreading; And guard thee from the words
of men, Lest the great joy be lost again: This
my last charge I leave thee."

Martin Luther, 1483-1546
Tr. alt. Rev. C. G. Haas, 1897

91

Thou Didst Leave Thy Throne

- 1 Thou didst leave Thy throne And Thy kingly crown
When Thou camest to earth for me,
But in Bethlehem's home Was there found
no room For Thy holy nativity: O come to
my heart, Lord Jesus, There is room in my
heart for Thee.
- 2 The foxes found rest, And the birds their
nest, In the shade of the forest tree; But
Thy couch was the sod, O Thou Son of God,
In the deserts of Galilee: O come to my heart,
Lord Jesus, There is room in my heart for
Thee.
- 3 Thou camest, O Lord, With the living word
That should set Thy people free; But with
mocking scorn, And with crown of thorn,
They bore Thee to Calvary: O come to my
heart, Lord Jesus, Thy cross is my only plea.
- 4 When heav'n's arches shall ring, And her
choirs shall sing, At Thy coming to victory,
Let Thy voice call me home, Saying, "Yet
there is room, There is room at my side for
thee." And my heart shall rejoice, Lord Je-
sus, When Thou comest and callest for me.

Rev. Timothy R. Matthews, 1876

92

As With Gladness

- 1 As with gladness men of old Did the guiding
star behold; As with joy they hailed its
light, Leading onward, beaming bright; So,
most gracious God, may we Evermore be led
to Thee.

OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST

- 2 As with joyful steps they sped To that lowly manger bed; There to bend the knee before Him whom heav'n and earth adore; So may we with willing feet Ever seek the mercy seat.
- 3 As they offered gifts most rare At that manger rude and bare; So may we with holy joy, Pure and free from sin's alloy, All our costliest treasures bring, Christ, to Thee our heav'nly King.
- 4 Holy Jesus, every day Keep us in the narrow way; And, when earthly things are past, Bring our ransomed souls at last Where they need no star to guide, Where no clouds Thy glory hide.
- 5 In the heavenly country bright Need they no created light; Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown, Thou its Sun which goes not down, There forever may we sing Hallelujah to our King.

William C. Dix, 1861

93

Immortal Love, Forever Full

- 1 Immortal Love, forever full, Forever flowing free, Forever shared, forever whole, A never ebbing sea!
- 2 Our outward lips confess the name, All other names above; Love only knoweth whence it came, And comprehendeth love.
- 3 We may not climb the heav'nly steeps To bring the Lord Christ down; In vain we search the lowest deeps, For Him no depths can drown.

- 4 But warm, sweet, tender, even yet A present help is He; And faith has still its Olivet, And love its Galilee.
- 5 The healing of His seamless dress Is by our beds of pain; We touch Him in life's throng and press, And we are whole again.
- 6 Thro' Him the first fond prayers are said Our lips of childhood frame, The last low whispers of our dead Are burdened with His name.
- 7 O Lord, and Master of us all, Whate'er our name or sign, We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call, We test our lives by Thine.

John Greenleaf Whittier, 1866

94

O Son of Man

- 1 O Son of Man! Thy name by choice, Our hope, our joy, our life, Make us like Thee, whose gentle voice Was never heard in strife.
- 2 Holy and harmless, undefiled On earth Thou went'st alone; Cam'st from the depths of heav'n a child, To make the lost Thine own.
- 3 To be a glory in our night, And bring us from above The way heav'n's children live, all bright With self-forgetting love.
- 4 In all things like Thy brethren made, O teach us how to be With meekness, gentleness arrayed, In all things like to Thee.

George MacDonald, 1855

95

How Beauteous Were the Marks Divine

- 1 How beauteous were the marks divine That
in Thy meekness used to shine; That lit Thy
lonely pathway, trod In wondrous love, O
Son of God!
- 2 O who like Thee, so mild, so bright, Thou
Son of Man, Thou Light of light! O who like
Thee did ever go So patient through a world
of woe!
- 3 O who like Thee so humbly bore The scorn,
the scoffs of men before; So meek, forgiving,
God-like, high, So glorious in humility!
- 4 And all Thy life's unchanging years, A man
of sorrows and of tears, The cross, where all
our sins were laid, Upon Thy bending shoul-
ders weighed.
- 5 And death, which sets the prisoner free, Was
pang, and scoff and scorn to Thee; Yet love
through all Thy torture glowed, And mercy
with Thy life-blood flowed.
- 6 O in Thy light be mine to go, Illumining all
my way of woe! And give me ever on the
road To trace Thy footsteps, Son of God!

Bishop A. Cleveland Coxe, 1840

96

Lord, as to Thy Dear Cross We Flee

- 1 Lord, as to Thy dear cross we flee And plead
to be forgiv'n, So let Thy life our pattern be
And form our souls for heav'n.

- 2 Help us thro' good report and ill Our daily
cross to bear; Like Thee, to do our Father's
will, Our brethren's griefs to share.
- 3 If joy shall at Thy bidding fly And grief's
dark day come on, We in our turn would
meekly cry, Father, Thy will be done.
- 4 Should friends misjudge, or foes defame, Or
brethren faithless prove, Then, like Thine
own, be all our aim To conquer them by love.
- 5 Kept peaceful in the midst of strife, Forgiv-
ing and forgiven, O may we lead the pilgrims'
life, And follow Thee to heaven.

Rev. John Hampden Gurney, 1802-1862

97

When the Lord of Love Was Here

- 1 When the Lord of Love was here, Happy
hearts to Him were dear, Tho' His heart was
sad; Worn and lonesome for our sake, Yet
He turned aside to make All the weary glad.
- 2 Meek and lowly were His ways, From His
loving grew His praise, From His giving,
prayer; All the outcast thronged to hear, All
the sorrowful drew near To enjoy His care.
- 3 When He walked the fields, He drew From
the flow'rs and birds and dew Parables of
God; For within His heart of love All the
soul of man did move, God had His abode.
- 4 Fill us with Thy deep desire All the sinful
to inspire With the Father's life; Free us
from the cares that press On the heart of
worldliness, From the fret and strife.

OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST

- 5 Lord, be ours Thy power to keep In the very heart of grief, And in trial, love; In our meekness to be wise, And through sorrows to arise To our God above.

Rev. Stopford A. Brooke, 1832

98

A Pilgrim Thru This Lonely World

- 1 A pilgrim thro' this lonely world The blessed Saviour passed; A mourner all His life was He, A dying Lamb at last, A dying Lamb at last.
- 2 That tender heart that felt for all, For all its life-blood gave; It found on earth no resting-place Save only in the grave, Save only in the grave.
- 3 Such was our Lord; and shall we fear The cross with all its scorn? Or love a faithless, evil world, That wreathed His brow with thorn, That wreathed His brow with thorn?
- 4 No! facing all its frowns or smiles, Like Him, obedient still, We homeward press through storm or calm To Zion's blessed hill, To Zion's blessed hill.
- 5 By faith His boundless glories there Our wondering eyes behold; Those glories which eternal years Shall never all unfold, Shall never all unfold.

Sir Edward Denny, 1839

99

Amid Life's Wild Commotion

- 1 Amid life's wild commotion, Where naught the heart can cheer, Who points beyond its

ocean To heaven's brighter sphere? Our feeble footsteps guiding, When from the path we stray, Who leads to bliss abiding? Christ is our only Way.

- 2 When doubts and fears distress us, And all around is gloom, And shame and fear oppress us, Who can our souls illume? Heav'n's rays are round us gleaming, And making all things bright, The Sun of truth is beaming In glory on our sight.
- 3 Who fills our hearts with gladness That none can take away? Who shows us, 'midst our sadness, The distant realms of day? 'Mid fears of death assailing, Who stills the heart's wild strife? 'Tis Christ, our Friend unfailing, The Way, the Truth, the Life.

C. Jul. Aschenfeldt, 1792-1856, tr.

100

What Laws, My Blessed Saviour

- 1 What laws, my blessed Saviour, hast Thou broken, That so severe a sentence should be spoken? How hast Thou 'gainst Thy Father's will contended, In what offended?
- 2 With scourges, blows, and spitting they reviled Thee; They crowned Thy brow with thorns while King they styled Thee; When, faint with pains, Thy tortured body suffered, Then gall they offered.
- 3 Dear Saviour, why by woes wast Thou surrounded? Ah, Lord, for my transgressions Thou wast wounded, God took the guilt from me, who should have paid it; On Thee He laid it!

OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST

- 4 The Righteous dies, who walked with God
true hearted: The sinner lives, who had from
God departed; By man came death, yet Man
its fetters breaketh; God it o'ertaketh.
- 5 Eternal King, in power and love excelling,
Fain would my heart and mouth Thy praise
be telling; But how can man's weak powers
at all come nigh Thee, How magnify Thee?
- 6 For Thee, my God, I'll bear all griefs and
losses: No persecution, no disgrace or crosses,
No pains of death or tortures e'er shall move
me, Howe'er they prove me.

Johann Heermann, 1630

Tr. Frances Eliz. Cox, 1841, ab.

101

O Lamb of God, Still Keep Me

- 1 O Lamb of God, still keep me Near to Thy
wounded side, 'Tis only there in safety And
peace I can abide. What foes and snares sur-
round me, What doubts and fears within!
The grace that sought and found me Alone
can keep me clean.
- 2 'Tis only in Thee hiding, I feel my life se-
cure; Only in Thee abiding, The conflict can
endure; Thine arm the vict'ry gaineth O'er
ev'ry hateful foe; Thy love my heart sus-
taineth In all its care and woe.
- 3 Soon shall my eyes behold Thee With rapture,
face to face; One half hath not been told me
Of all Thy pow'r and grace: Thy beauty,
Lord, and glory, The wonders of Thy love,
Shall be the endless story Of all Thy saints
above.

Rev. James G. Deck, 1842

102

Beneath the Cross of Jesus

- 1 Beneath the cross of Jesus I fain would take
my stand, The shadow of a mighty rock
Within a weary land; A home within the
wilderness, A rest upon the way, From the
burning of the noon-tide heat And the burden
of the day.
- 2 Upon that cross of Jesus Mine eye at times
can see The very dying form of One Who
suffered there for me; And from my smitten
heart with tears Two wonders I confess, The
wonders of His glorious love And my own
worthlessness.
- 3 I take, O cross, thy shadow For my abiding
place; I ask no other sunshine than The
sunshine of His face; Content to let the world
go by, To know no gain nor loss, My sinful
self my only shame, My glory all the cross.
Elizabeth Clephane, 1872

103

Jesus, Refuge of the Weary

- 1 Jesus, refuge of the weary, Object of the spir-
it's love, Fountain in life's desert dreary, Sa-
viour from the world above; Tho' Thy heart
was oft offended, E'en upon the cross extended
Thou didst mourn the sinners' fall And didst
bear the pain of all.
- 2 Do we pass that cross unheeding, Breathing
no repentant vow, Tho' we see Thee wounded,
bleeding, See Thy thorn-encircled brow? Yet

Thy wondrous grace hath taught us What
Thy sinless death hath bro't us, Life eternal,
peace, and rest On the gentle Saviour's breast.

- 3 Jesus, may our hearts be burning With more
fervent love for Thee; May our eyes be ever
turning To Thy cross of agony; Till in glory,
parted never, One with Thee in love forever,
At the blessed Saviour's side We united shall
abide.

Jerome Savanarola, d, 1498, tr.

104

Christ, the Life of All the Living

- 1 Christ, the life of all the living, Christ, the
death of death, our foe, Who, Thyself for us
once giving To the darkened depths of woe;
Into utter desolation Thou didst go for our
salvation; Thousand, thousand thanks shall
be, Blessed Jesus, unto Thee!
- 2 Thou, ah, Thou hast taken on Thee Bitter
strokes, a cruel rod; Pain and scorn was
heaped upon Thee, O Thou sinless Son of
God; Thro' Thy hands the nails were driven
That I might have freedom given; Thousand,
thousand thanks shall be, Blessed Jesus, unto
Thee!
- 3 Thou didst bear the smiting, only That it
might not fall on me; Thou stoodst falsely
charged and lonely That I might be safe and
free; Thy soul cried by God forsaken That
my faith might ne'er be shaken; Thousand,
thousand thanks shall be, Blessed Jesus, unto
Thee!

- 4 Then for all that wrought our pardon, For
Thy sorrow deep and sore, For Thine anguish
in the garden I will thank Thee ever more;
For the words that Thou hast spoken Ere thy
gentle heart was broken: Thousand, thousand
thanks shall be, Blessed Jesus, unto Thee!

Ernst Christian Homburg, 1659
Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1851, alt.

105

O Sacred Head

- 1 O Sacred Head, now wounded, With grief and
shame weighed down, Now scornfully sur-
rounded, With thorns, Thine only crown; O
Sacred Head, what glory, What bliss till now
was Thine! Yet, though despised and gory, I
joy to call Thee mine!
- 2 O noblest brow and dearest, In other days the
world All feared when Thou appearedst;
What shame on Thee is hurled! How art
Thou pale with anguish, With sore abuse and
scorn; How does that visage languish, Which
once was bright as morn!
- 3 What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered Was all
for sinners' gain: Mine, mine was the trans-
gression, But Thine the deadly pain. Lo, here
I fall, my Saviour, 'Tis I deserve Thy place;
Look on me with Thy favor, Vouchsafe to me
Thy grace.
- 4 What language shall I borrow To thank Thee,
dearest Friend, For this Thy dying sorrow,
Thy pity without end? O make me Thine
forever; And should I fainting be, Lord, let
me never, never Outlive my love to Thee.

OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST

5 And when I am departing, O part not Thou from me! When mortal pangs are darting, Come, Lord, and set me free! And when my heart must languish Amidst the final throe, Release me from mine anguish By Thine own pain and woe.

6 Be near when I am dying, O show Thy cross to me; And for my succor flying, Come, Lord, to set me free: These eyes, new faith receiving, From Jesus shall not move; For He who dies believing Dies safely, through Thy love.

Ascribed to Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091-1153

Tr. Paul Gerhardt, 1656, tr. Rev. J. W. Alexander, 1830, ab.

106

Christ, Thou Blest Redeemer

Christ, Thou blest Redeemer, Thou hast borne our sins away; Lord, we adore Thee; Christ, Thou blessed Saviour, Thou hast made our spirits whole; Lord, we adore Thee; Christ, Thou blessed Master, Thou hast called us to Thy heart; Bless us, we implore Thee, Amen.

Rev. R. A. John, 1912

107

Thy Life Was Given for Me

1 Thy life was giv'n for me, Thy blood, O Lord, was shed, That I might ransomed be And quickened from the dead; Thy life was giv'n for me, What have I giv'n for Thee?

2 Long years were spent for me In weariness and woe, That through eternity Thy glory

I might know; Long years were spent for me, Have I spent one for Thee?

3 And Thou hast brought to me Down from Thy home above Salvation full and free, Thy pardon and Thy love; Great gifts Thou broughtest me, What have I brought to Thee?

4 O let my life be giv'n, My years for Thee be spent; World fetters all be riv'n, And joy with suff'ring blent! Thou gav'st Thyself for me, I give myself to Thee. Amen.

Frances R. Havergal, 1858

108

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

1 When I survey the wondrous cross On which the Prince of Glory died, My richest gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.

2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God; All the vain things that charm me most, I sacrifice them to His blood.

3 See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sorrow and love flow mingled down: Did e'er such love and sorrow meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4 Were the whole realm of nature mine, That were a present far too small; Love so amazing, so divine, Demands my soul, my life, my all.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707

109

When My Love to God Grows Weak

- 1 When my love to God grows weak, When for deeper faith I seek, Then in thought I go to thee, Garden of Gethsemane.
- 2 There I walk amid the shades While the ling'ring twilight fades; See that suff'ring, friendless One, Weeping, praying there alone.
- 3 When my love for man grows weak, When for stronger faith I seek, Hill of Calvary, I go To thy scenes of fear and woe.
- 4 There behold His agony, Suffered on the bitter tree; See His anguish, see His faith, Love triumphant still in death.
- 5 Then to life I turn again, Learning all the worth of pain, Learning all the might that lies In a full self-sacrifice.

Rev. John R. Wreford, 1837

110

In the Cross of Christ I Glory

- 1 In the cross of Christ I glory, Tow'ring o'er the wrecks of time; All the light of sacred story Gathers round its head sublime.
- 2 When the woes of life o'ertake me, Hopes deceive, and fears annoy, Never shall the cross forsake me; Lo, it glows with peace and joy.
- 3 When the sun of bliss is beaming, Light and love upon my way, From the cross the radiance streaming Adds more luster to the day.

- 4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure, By the cross are sanctified; Peace is there that knows no measure, Joys that thro' all time abide.

Sir John Bowring, 1825

111

O Lamb of God Who, Bleeding

- O Lamb of God who, bleeding, Upon the cross didst languish, Nor scorn nor malice heeding, So patient in Thine anguish, On Thee our guilt was lying; Thou savedst us by dying: Have mercy on us, Lord Jesus.

Nicolaus Decius, 1531

112

Alas, and Did My Saviour Bleed

- 1 Alas, and did my Saviour bleed, And did my Sov'reign die? Would He devote that sacred head For such a worm as I?
- 2 Was it for crimes that I had done He groaned upon the tree? Amazing pity, grace unknown, And love beyond degree!
- 3 Well might the sun in darkness hide And shut His glories in, When He, the Mighty Maker, died For man, the creature's sin.
- 4 Thus might I hide my blushing face, While His dear cross appears; Dissolve my heart in thankfulness, And melt mine eyes to tears.
- 5 But drops of grief can ne'er repay The debt of love I owe; Here, Lord, I give myself away, 'Tis all that I can do.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1709

113

It is Finished

- 1 "It is finished," all the pain, All the sorrow,
all the strain; Death has freed the Lord of
life From the burden of His strife.
- 2 "It is finished," all the days, Led thro' many
weary ways; Now at last His eyelids close On
the hatred of His foes.
- 3 "It is finished," all the love, Deep as His that
dwells above; Saving others, all He gave, But
Himself He could not save.
- 4 "It is finished!" Hark, the cry, Uttered in
love's agony, In the seal, below, above, Of
the victory of love.

Rev. Stopford A. Brooke, 1832

114

Go to Dark Gethsemane

- 1 Go to dark Gethsemane, Ye that feel the
tempter's pow'r; Your Redeemer's conflict see,
Watch with Him one bitter hour; Turn not
from His griefs away, Learn of Jesus Christ
to pray.
- 2 Follow to the judgment hall, View the Lord
of life arraigned; O the wormwood and the
gall, O the pangs His soul sustained! Shun
not suff'ring, shame, or loss; Learn of Him
to bear the cross.
- 3 Calv'ry's mournful mountain climb; There,
adoring at His feet, Mark that miracle of

time, God's own Sacrifice complete; "It is finished," hear Him cry, Learn of Jesus Christ to die.

- 4 Early hasten to the tomb, Where they laid
His breathless clay; All is solitude and gloom,
—Who hath taken Him away? Christ is ris'n,
He meets our eyes! Saviour, teach us so to
rise.

James Montgomery, 1820

115

'Tis Midnight

- 1 'Tis midnight; and on Olive's brow The star
is dimmed that lately shone; 'Tis midnight;
in the garden now The suff'ring Saviour prays
alone.
- 2 'Tis midnight; and, from all removed, Em-
manuel wrestles lone with fears; E'en the
disciple that He loved Heeds not His Mas-
ter's grief and tears.
- 3 'Tis midnight; and, for others' guilt, The
Man of Sorrows weeps in blood; Yet He, who
hath in anguish knelt, Is not forsaken by
His God.
- 4 'Tis midnight; from the heav'nly plains, Is
borne the song that angels know; Unheard
by mortals are the strains That sweetly soothe
the Saviour's woe.

William B. Tappan, 1822

116

Man of Sorrows

- 1 Man of Sorrows, now my soul shall greet
Thee, Patient Suff'rer, crowned with thorns;

OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST

There on Calv'ry's height, O Lord, I'll meet
Thee At the cross the world still scorns;
There I see the Lamb that uncomplaining
Suffers for us all, the pardon gaining; Noth-
ing shall more precious be Than the Crucified
to me.

- 2 Thousand thanks, Thou soul so true and ten-
der, Thou hast brought the sacrifice! All my
heart and soul shall worship render, That
Thou paid'st in full the price! Ev'ry tongue
shall tell redemption's story, Ev'ry knee shall
bend to Thee in glory, Where, with those
saved by Thy grace, I shall see Thee face to
face.
- 3 At Thy cross my troubled heart finds refuge,
To Thy pierced side it flees; 'Mid the storm
of life and sin's drear deluge Let it rest with
Thee in peace; And when death's dark shad-
ows shall enfold me, Then, O Crucified, let me
behold Thee; Into Thy almighty hand, Lord,
my spirit I commend.
- 4 All of us who here have come together Join
our hands in unity; To the cross of Christ
our souls we'll tether, Faithful unto death
we'll be. But Thou, blessed Lord in highest
heaven, Hear the promises that we have
given; "Amen, Amen," sweetly call, "Amen,
Peace be with you all."

C. R. von Zinzendorf, 1727-1762
Tr. Rev. J. C. Hansen, 1916

117

Our Sins, Our Sorrows

- 1 Our sins, our sorrows, Lord, were laid on
Thee; Thy stripes have healed, Thy bonds

have set us free; And now Thy toil is o'er;
Thy grief and pain Have passed away, the
veil is rent in twain.

- 2 Now hast Thou laid Thee down in perfect
peace, Where all the wicked from their trou-
bling cease, Thy tranquil Sabbath in the
grave to keep; Thy Father giveth His Be-
loved sleep.
- 3 Yet in Thy glory, on the throne above, Thou
wast abiding ever, Love of Love, Eternal, fill-
ing all created things With Thine own pres-
ence, Jesus, King of kings!
- 4 E'en now our place is with Thee on the
throne, For Thou abidest ever with Thine
own; Yet in the tomb with Thee we watch
for day, O let Thine angel roll the stone away!
- 5 O by Thy life within us, set us free, Reveal
the glory that is hid with Thee! Glory to
God the Father, God the Son, And God the
Holy Spirit, ever One.

Edward William Eddis, 1864

118

God Hath Sent His Angels

- 1 God hath sent His angels To the earth again,
Bringing joyful tidings To the sons of men;
They who first at Christmas Thronged the
heav'nly way, Now beside the tomb-door Sit
on Easter day.

Refrain

Angels, sing His triumph As you sang His
birth, "Christ the Lord is risen, Peace, good-
will on earth!"

OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST

- 2 In the dreadful desert, Where the Lord was tried,
There the faithful angels Gathered at His side;
And when, in the garden, Grief and pain and care
Bowed Him down with anguish, They were with Him there.

Refrain

- 3 Yet the Christ they honor Is the same Christ still
Who, in light and darkness, Did His Father's will;
And the tomb, deserted, Shined like the sky,
Since He passed from out it Into victory.

Refrain

- 4 God has still His angels, Helping at His word
All His faithful children, Like their faithful Lord;
Soothing them in sorrow, Arming them in strife,
Op'ning wide the tomb-doors, Leading into life.

Refrain

Rev. Phillips Brooks, 1877

119

I Say to All Men Far and Near

- 1 I say to all men far and near, That He is ris'n again;
That He is with us now and here, And ever shall remain.
- 2 And what I say, let each this morn Go tell it to his friend,
That soon in ev'ry place shall dawn His kingdom without end.
- 3 The fears of death and of the grave Are whelmed beneath the sea;
And ev'ry heart now light and brave May face the things to be.

- 4 The way of darkness that He trod to heav'n
at last shall come, And he who hearkens to
His word Shall reach His Father's home.
- 5 Now let the mourner grieve no more, Though
his beloved sleep: A happier meeting shall
restore Their light to eyes that weep.
- 6 He lives! His presence hath not ceased,
Though foes and fears be rife; And thus we
hail in Easter's feast A world renewed to life!

Friedrich von Hardenberg, 1799
Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1858

120

Welcome, Thou Victor in the Strife

- 1 Welcome, Thou Victor in the strife, Welcome
from out the grave; Today we triumph in
Thy life Around Thy empty grave; Today we
triumph in Thy life Around Thy empty grave.
- 2 Our enemy is put to shame, His short-lived
triumph o'er; Our God is with us, we ex-
claim, We fear our foe no more; Our God is
with us, we exclaim, We fear our foe no
more.
- 3 The dwellings of the just resound With songs
of victory; For in their midst Thou, Lord,
art found, And brightest peace with Thee;
For in their midst Thou, Lord, art found,
And brightest peace with Thee.
- 4 O let Thy conq'ring banner wave O'er hearts
Thou makest free: And point the path that
from the grave Leads heav'nward up to Thee;
And point the path that from the grave Leads
heav'nward up to Thee.

Benjamin Schmolck, 1712
Tr. Catherine Winkworth, c. 1855

121

The Day of Resurrection

- 1 The day of resurrection! Earth, tell it out abroad, The Passover of gladness, The Passover of God! From death to life eternal, From this world to the sky Our Christ hath bro't us over With hymns of victory.
- 2 Our hearts be pure from evil, That we may see aright The Lord in rays eternal Of resurrection light; And, list'ning to His accents, May hear, so calm and plain, His own "All hail!" and, hearing, May raise the victor strain.
- 3 Now let the heav'ns be joyful, Let earth her song begin; Let the round world keep triumph, And all that is therein; Invisible and visible, Their notes let all things blend, For Christ the Lord is risen, Our Joy that hath no end.

John of Damascus, (8th cent.)
Tr. Rev. John M. Neale, 1862

122

Welcome, Happy Morning

- 1 Welcome, happy morning! Age to age shall say, Hell today is vanquished, heav'n is won today. Lo, the Dead is living, God forevermore; Him, their true Creator, all His works adore.

Refrain:

Welcome, happy morning! Age to age shall say,
Hell today is vanquished, heav'n is won to-day.
Lo, the Dead is living, God forevermore;
Him, their true Creator, all His works adore.

HIS RESURRECTION

- 2 Earth her joy confesses, clothing her for
spring, All good gifts returned with her re-
turning King; Bloom in ev'ry meadow, leaves
on ev'ry bough; Speak His sorrow ended,
hail His triumph now. (*Refrain*)
- 3 Thou, of life the Author, death didst undergo,
Tread the path of darkness, saving strength
to show; Come then, True and Faithful, now
fulfill Thy word; 'Tis Thine own third morn-
ing: rise, O buried Lord! (*Refrain*)
- 4 Loose the souls long prisoned, bound with
Satan's chain, All that now is fallen raise to
life again; Show Thy face in brightness, bid
the nations see, Bring again our daylight;
day returns with Thee. (*Refrain*)

Venantius Fortunatus, 575
Tr. Rev. John Ellerton, 1868

123

Jesus Lives and So Shall I

- 1 Jesus lives and so shall I; Death, thy sting
is gone forever. He, who deigned for me to
die, Lives the bands of death to sever. He
shall raise me with the just: Jesus is my
hope and trust.
- 2 Jesus lives, and God extends Grace to each
returning sinner. Rebels He receives as
friends, And exalts to highest honor. God is
true as He is just: Jesus is my hope and
trust.
- 3 Jesus lives, and by His grace Vic'try o'er my
passions giving, I will cleanse my heart and
ways, Ever to His glory living. Th' weak He

OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST

raises from the dust: Jesus is my hope and trust.

- 4 Jesus lives, and death is now But my entry into glory. Courage, then, my soul, for thou Hast a crown of life before thee; Thou shalt find thy hopes were just: Jesus is my hope and trust.

Christian F. Gellert, 1715-1769
Tr. Anon.

124

Jesus Christ is Risen Today

- 1 Jesus Christ is ris'n today, Hallelujah! Our triumphant holy day, Hallelujah! Who did once upon the cross, Hallelujah! Suffer to redeem our loss, Hallelujah!
- 2 Hymns of praise then set us sing, Hallelujah! Unto Christ, our Heav'rly King, Hallelujah! Who endured the cross and grave, Hallelujah! Sinners to redeem and save, Hallelujah!
- 3 But the pains which He endured, Hallelujah! Our salvation have procured, Hallelujah! Now above the sky He's King, Hallelujah! Where the angels ever sing, Hallelujah!
- 4 Now be God the Father praised, Hallelujah! With the Son, from death upraised, Hallelujah! And the Spirit, ever blest, Hallelujah! One true God, by all confessed, Hallelujah!

Anon., 1708

125

Christ the Lord is Risen Today

- 1 Christ the Lord is ris'n today, Sons of men and angels say: Raise your joys and triumphs high; Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth reply!

- 2 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal; Christ hath burst the gates of hell: Death in vain forbids His rise, Christ hath opened paradise.
- 3 Lives again our Glorious King! Where, O death, is now thy sting? Once He died our souls to save; Where thy victory, O grave?
- 4 Hail the Lord of earth and heav'n! Praise to Thee by both be giv'n; Thee we greet triumphant now, Hail, the Resurrection Thou!

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1739, ab.

126

Lift Up, Lift Up Your Voices Now

- 1 Lift up, lift up your voices now, The whole wide world rejoices now; The Lord hath triumphed gloriously, The Lord shall reign victoriously.
- 2 In vain the cave with stone they barred, In vain the watch kept ward and guard; Majestic from the spoiled tomb In pomp of triumph Christ is come.
- 3 He binds in chains the ancient foe; A countless host He frees from woe, And heav'n's high portal open flies, For Christ has ris'n, and man shall rise.
- 4 And all He did, and all He bare, He gives us as our own to share; And hope and joy and peace begin, For Christ has won, and man shall win.

Cento, based on Rev. John M. Neale, 1854

127

Ere Yet the Dawn Has Filled the Skies

- 1 Ere yet the dawn has filled the skies, Behold,
my Saviour Christ arise; He chaseth from us
sin and night, And brings us joy and life and
light.
- 2 O stronger Thou than death and hell! Where
is the foe Thou canst not quell; What heavy
stone Thou canst not roll From off the pris-
oned, anguished soul?
- 3 If Jesus lives, can I be sad? I know He loves
me, and am glad; Though all the world were
dead to me, Enough, O Christ, if I have Thee!
- 4 He feeds me, comforts, and defends, And
when I die His angel sends To bear me
whither He is gone, For of His own He
loseth none.
- 5 Strong Champion! For this comfort, see, The
whole world brings her thanks to Thee; And
once we, too, shall raise above More sweet
and loud the song of love.

Johann Heermann, 1630
Tr. Anon.

128

O Thou Eternal Victim Slain

- 1 O Thou Eternal Victim slain, A sacrifice for
guilty man, By Thine eternal Spirit made An
off'ring in the sinners' stead; Our Everlasting
Priest art Thou, Pleading Thy death for sin-
ners now.

2 Thy off'ring still continues new, Thy vesture keeps its crimson hue; Thou art the ever-slaughtered Lamb, Thy priesthood still remains the same; Thy years, O Lord, can never fail, Thy goodness is unchangeable.

3 O that our faith may never move, But stand unshaken as Thy love; Sure evidence of things unseen, Passing the years that intervene; Now let it view upon the tree The Lord, who bleeds and dies for me.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1739

129

Hark, Ten Thousand Harps and Voices

1 Hark, ten thousand harps and voices Sound the note of praise above; Jesus reigns, and heav'n rejoices; Jesus reigns, the God of love: See, He sits on yonder throne; Jesus rules the world alone. Hallelujah, hallelujah, Hallelujah, Amen!

2 Jesus, hail, whose glory brightens All above, and makes it fair: Lord of life, Thy smile enlightens, Cheers and charms Thy people here. When we think of love like Thine, Lord, we own it love divine. Hallelujah, hallelujah, Hallelujah, Amen!

3 King of Glory, reign forever, Thine an everlasting crown; Nothing from Thy love shall sever Those whom Thou hast made Thine own, Happy objects of Thy grace, Destined to behold Thy face. Hallelujah, hallelujah, Hallelujah, Amen!

4 Saviour, hasten Thine appearing; Bring, O bring the glorious day, When the awful sum-

mons hearing, Heav'n and earth shall pass away. Then with golden harps we'll sing, "Glory, glory to our King." Hallelujah, hallelujah, Hallelujah, Amen!

Rev. Thomas Kelly, 1804

130

Ye Servants of God

- 1 Ye servants of God, your Master proclaim,
And publish abroad His wonderful name;
The name all-victorious of Jesus extol; His
kingdom is glorious, and rules over all.
- 2 God ruleth on high, almighty to save; And
still He is nigh, His presence we have: The
great congregation His triumph shall sing,
Ascribing salvation to Jesus, our King.
- 3 "Salvation to God, who sits on the throne!"
Let all cry aloud, and honor the Son! The
praises of Jesus the angels proclaim, Fall
down on their faces and worship the Lamb.
- 4 Then let us adore, and give Him His right,
All glory and pow'r, and wisdom and might;
All honor and blessing, with angels above,
And thanks never ceasing, and infinite love.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1744, alt.

131

Crown Him With Many Crowns

- 1 Crown Him with many crowns, The Lamb
upon His throne; Hark, how the heav'nly
anthem drowns All music but its own! Awake,
my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee,
And hail Him as thy matchless King Thro'
all eternity.

- 2 Crown Him the Lord of love; Behold His hands and side, Rich wounds, yet visible above In beauty glorified: No angel in the sky Can fully bear that sight, But downward bends his burning eye At mysteries so bright.
- 3 Crown Him the Lord of peace; Whose pow'r a scepter sways From pole to pole, that wars may cease, Absorbed in prayer and praise: His reign shall know no end; And round His pierced feet Fair flow'rs of paradise extend Their fragrance ever sweet.
- 4 Crown Him the Lord of years, The Potentate of time; Creator of the rolling spheres, Ineffably sublime: And hail, Redeemer, hail! For Thou hast died for me; Thy praise shall never, never fail Thro'out eternity.

Matthew Bridges, 1851

132

To Our Redeemer's Glorious Name

- 1 To our Redeemer's glorious name Awake the sacred song; O may His love, immortal flame, Tune ev'ry heart and tongue.
- 2 His love, what mortal thought can reach, What mortal tongue display! Imagination's utmost stretch In wonder dies away.
- 3 Let wonder still with love unite, And gratitude and joy; Be Jesus our supreme delight, His praise our best employ.
- 4 Jesus, who left His throne on high, Left the bright realms of bliss, And came on earth to bleed and die,—Was ever love like this?

OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST

- 5 Dear Lord, while we adoring pay Our humble
thanks to Thee, May every heart with rapture
say, The Saviour died for me.
- 6 O may the sweet, the blissful theme Fill every
heart and tongue, Till strangers love Thy
charming name, And join the sacred song.

Anne Steele, 1760

133

Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned

- 1 Majestic sweetness sits enthroned Upon the
Saviour's brow, His head with radiant glories
crowned, His lips with grace o'erflow, His lips
with grace o'erflow.
- 2 No mortal can with Him compare Among the
sons of men; Fairer He is than all the fair
That fill the heav'nly train, That fill the
heav'nly train.
- 3 He saw me plunged in deep distress, He flew
to my relief; For me He bore the shameful
cross, And carried all my grief, And carried
all my grief.
- 4 To Him I owe my life and breath And all the
joys I have; He makes me triumph over
death, And saves me from the grave, And
saves me from the grave.
- 5 To heaven, the place of His abode, He brings
my weary feet; Shows me the glories of my
God, And makes my joy complete. And makes
my joy complete.

- 6 Since from His bounty I receive Such proofs
of love divine, Had I a thousand hearts to
give, Lord, they should all be Thine! Lord,
they should all be Thine!

Rev. Samuel Stennett, 1772

134

All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name

- 1 All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name, Let angels
prostrate fall! Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him Lord of all; Bring forth the
royal diadem, And crown Him Lord of all.
- 2 Crown Him, ye morning stars of light, Who
fixed this floating ball; Now hail the strength
of Israel's might, And crown Him Lord of all;
Now hail the strength of Israel's might, And
crown Him Lord of all.
- 3 Crown Him, ye martyrs of your God Who
from His altar call; Extol the Stem of Jesse's
rod, And crown Him Lord of all; Extol the
Stem of Jesse's rod, And crown Him Lord of
all.
- 4 Ye seed of Israel's chosen race, Ye ransomed
of the fall, Hail Him who saves you by His
grace, And crown Him Lord of all; Hail Him
who saves you by His grace, And crown Him
Lord of all.
- 5 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget The
wormwood and the gall, Go, spread your tro-
phies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of
all; Go, spread your trophies at His feet, And
crown Him Lord of all.

OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST

- 6 Let every kindred, every tribe On this terrestrial ball, To Him all majesty ascribe, And crown Him Lord of all; To Him all majesty ascribe, And crown Him Lord of all.
- 7 O that with yonder sacred throng We at His feet may fall; We'll join the everlasting song, And crown Him Lord of all; We'll join the everlasting song, And crown Him Lord of all.

Rev. Edward Perronet, 1785, alt.

Verse 7, added, Rev. John Rippon, 1787

135

Look, Ye Saints, the Sight is Glorious

- 1 Look, ye saints, the sight is glorious; See the Man of Sorrows, now From the fight returned victorious, Ev'ry knee to Him shall bow: Crown Him! Crown Him! Crowns become the Victor's brow.
- 2 Crown the Saviour, angels, crown Him, Rich the trophies Jesus brings; In the seat of pow'r enthrone Him, While the vault of heaven rings: Crown Him! Crown Him! Crown the Saviour King of kings.
- 3 Sinners in derision crowned Him, Mocking thus the Saviour's claim; Saints and angels crowd around Him, Own His title, praise His name: Crown Him! Crown Him! Spread abroad the Victor's fame.
- 4 Hark, those bursts of acclamation! Hark, those loud triumphant chords! Jesus takes the highest station; O what joy the sight affords: Crown Him! Crown Him! Kings of kings, and Lord of lords.

Rev. Thomas Kelly, 1809

136

Rejoice, All Ye Believers

- 1 Rejoice, all ye believers, And let your lights appear; The evening is advancing, And darker night is near: The Bridegroom is arising, And soon He draweth nigh; Up, pray, and watch, and wrestle: At midnight comes the cry.
- 2 See that your lamps are burning, Replenish them with oil; And wait for your salvation, The end of earthly toil. The watchers on the mountain Proclaim the Bridegroom near, Go meet Him as He cometh With Alleluias clear.
- 3 Ye saints, who here in patience Your cross and suff'rings bore, Shall live and reign forever, When sorrow is no more: Around the throne of glory The Lamb ye shall behold, In triumph cast before Him Your diadems of gold.
- 4 Our Hope and Expectation, O Jesus, now appear; Arise, Thou Sun so longed for, O'er this benighted sphere! With hearts and hands uplifted, We plead, O Lord, to see The day of earth's redemption That brings us unto Thee.

Laurentius Laurenti, 1700
Tr. Sarah B. Findlater, 1854

137

O Son of God, We Wait for Thee

- 1 O Son of God, we wait for Thee, In love for Thine appearing; We know Thou sittest on the throne, And we Thy name are bearing. Who trusts in Thee, May joyful be, And see

OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST

Thee, Lord, descending, To bring us bliss unending.

- 2 We wait for Thee 'mid toil and pain, In weariness and sighing; But glad that Thou our guilt hast borne, And canceled it by dying. Hence cheerfully May we with Thee Take up our cross and bear it, Till we relief inherit.
- 3 We wait for Thee; here Thou hast won Our hearts to hope and duty; But while our spirits feel Thee near, Our eyes would see Thy beauty; We fain would be At rest with Thee In peace and joy supernal, In glorious life eternal.
- 4 We wait for Thee; sure Thou wilt come; The time is swiftly nearing; In this we also now rejoice, And long for Thine appearing. Oh, bliss 'twill be When Thee we see, Homeward Thy people bringing, With transport and with singing!

Philip Frederick Hiller, d. 1769
Tr. Joseph A. Seiss, 1890

138

Wake, Awake, for Night is Flying

- 1 Wake, awake, for night is flying, The watchmen on the heights are crying, Awake, Jerusalem, arise! Midnight's solemn hour is tolling; His chariot wheels are nearer rolling; He comes, prepare, ye virgins wise. Rise up, with willing feet Go forth, the Bridegroom meet: Hallelujah! Bear thro' the night Your well-trimmed light, Speed forth to join the marriage rite.

2 Zion hears the watchmen singing, Her heart with deep delight is springing, She wakes, she rises from her gloom; For her Lord comes down all-glorious, The strong in grace, in truth victorious, Her Star is ris'n, her Light is come! Ah, come, Thou blessed One, God's own beloved Son, Hallelujah! We haste along In pomp of song, And gladsome join the marriage throng.

3 Now let all the heav'ns adore Thee, And men and angels sing before Thee With harp and cymbal's clearest tone; Of one pearl each shining portal, Where we are with the choir immortal Of angels round Thy dazzling throne; No vision ever brought, No ear hath ever caught Such enjoyment: But we rejoice, And sing to Thee Our hymns of joy eternally.

Philipp Nicolai, 1599

Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1858

139

O'er the Distant Mountains Breaking

1 O'er the distant mountains breaking Comes the redd'ning dawn of day; Rise, my soul, from sleep awaking, Rise, and sing, and watch, and pray; 'Tis thy Saviour, blessed Lord, On His bright returning way.

2 O Thou long-expected, weary Waits my anxious soul for Thee; Life is dark, and earth is dreary, When Thy light I do not see; O my Saviour, blessed Lord, When wilt Thou return to me?

3 Nearer is my soul's salvation, Spent the night, the day at hand; Keep me in my lowly

station, Watching for Thee, till I stand, O my Saviour, blessed Lord, In Thy bright, Thy promised land.

- 4 With my lamp well-trimmed and burning, Swift to hear and slow to roam, Watching for Thy glad returning To restore me to my home. Come, my Saviour, blessed Lord, Thou hast promised, quickly come!

Rev. John S. B. Monsell, 1863

140

Spirit of God, Descend Upon My Heart

- 1 Spirit of God, descend upon my heart; Wean it from earth, through all its pulses move; Stoop to my weakness, mighty as Thou art, And make me love Thee as I ought to love.
- 2 I ask no dream, no prophet ecstasies, No sudden rending of the veil of clay; No angel visitant, no op'ning skies; But take the dimness of my soul away.
- 3 Teach me to feel that Thou art always nigh; Teach me the struggles of the soul to bear, To check the rising doubt, the rebel sigh; Teach me the patience of unanswered prayer.
- 4 Teach me to love Thee as Thine angels love, One holy passion filling all my frame; The baptism of the heav'n-descended Dove, My heart an altar, and Thy love the flame.

Rev. George Croly, 1854

141

Come, O Come, Thou Quickening Spirit

- 1 Come, O come, Thou quick'ning Spirit, Thou forever art divine; Let Thy power never fail

me, Always fill this heart of mine; Thus shall
grace, and truth, and light Dissipate the
gloom of night.

2 Grant my mind and my affections Wisdom,
counsel, purity; That I may be ever seeking
Naught but that which pleases Thee. Let Thy
knowledge spread and grow, Working error's
overthrow.

3 Holy Spirit, strong and mighty, Thou who
makest all things new, Make Thy work
within me perfect, Help me by Thy word so
true, Arm me with that sword of Thine, And
the vict'ry shall be mine.

4 In the faith O make me stedfast; Let not
Satan, death, or shame Of my confidence de-
prive me; Lord, my refuge is Thy name.
When the flesh inclines to ill, Let Thy word
prove stronger still.

Henry Held, d. 1659

Tr. Charles William Schaeffer, 1866

142

O Holy Spirit, Enter In

1 O Holy Spirit, enter in, Among these hearts
Thy work begin, Thy temple deign to make
us; Sun of the soul, Thou Light divine,
Around and in us brightly shine, To strength
and gladness wake us. Where Thou shinest,
life from heaven There is given. We before
Thee For that precious gift implore Thee.

2 Left to ourselves, we shall but stray; O lead
us in the narrow way, With wisest counsel
guide us; And give us stedfastness, that we

THE HOLY SPIRIT

May henceforth truly follow Thee, Whatever woes betide us: Heal Thou gently hearts now broken, Give some token Thou art near us, Whom we trust to light and cheer us.

- 3 O mighty Rock, O Source of Life, Let Thy dear word 'mid doubt and strife Be so within us burning, That we be faithful unto death, In Thy pure love and holy faith, From Thee true wisdom learning! Lord, Thy graces on us shower; By Thy power Christ confessing, Let us win His grace and blessing.
- 4 Grant that our days, while life shall last, In purest holiness be passed; Our minds so rule and strengthen That they may rise o'er things of earth, The hopes and joys that here have birth; And if our course Thou lengthen, Keep Thou pure, Lord, from offenses heart and senses; Blessed Spirit, Bid us thus true life inherit.

Michael Schirmer, 1640
Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1862

143

Holy Ghost, With Light Divine

- 1 Holy Ghost, with light divine Shine upon this heart of mine; Chase the shades of night away, Turn the darkness into day.
- 2 Holy Ghost, with pow'r divine Cleanse this guilty heart of mine; Long hath sin without control Held dominion o'er my soul.
- 3 Holy Ghost, with joy divine Cheer this saddened heart of mine; Bid my many woes depart, Heal my wounded, bleeding heart.

- 4 Holy Spirit, all divine, Dwell within this heart of mine; Cast down ev'ry idol throne, Reign supreme, and reign alone.

Andrew Reed, 1817

144

Breathe on Me, Breath of God

- 1 Breathe on me, Breath of God, Fill me with life anew, That I may love what Thou dost love, And do what Thou wouldst do.
- 2 Breathe on me, Breath of God, Until my heart is pure, Until with Thee I will one will, To do or to endure.
- 3 Breathe on me, Breath of God, Till I am wholly Thine, Till all this earthly part of me Glows with Thy fire divine.
- 4 Breathe on me, Breath of God, So shall I never die, But live with Thee the perfect life Of Thine eternity.

Rev. Edwin Hatch, 1835-1899

145

Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove

- 1 Come, Holy Spirit, heav'nly Dove, With all Thy quick'ning pow'rs Kindle a flame of sacred love In these cold hearts of ours.
- 2 Look, how we grovel here below, Fond of these earthly toys; Our souls, how heavily they go To reach eternal joys.
- 3 Father, and shall we ever live At this poor dying rate; Our love so faint, so cold to Thee, And Thine to us so great?

- 4 Come, Holy Spirit, heav'nly Dove, With all
Thy quick'ning pow'rs; Come, shed abroad
a Saviour's love, And that shall kindle ours.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707

146

Holy, Holy, Holy

- 1 Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty! Early
in the morning our song shall rise to Thee:
Holy, Holy, Holy! Merciful and mighty! God
in Three Persons, blessed Trinity!
- 2 Holy, Holy, Holy! All the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the
glassy sea; Cherubim and seraphim falling
down before Thee, Who wert, and art, and
evermore shalt be.
- 3 Holy, Holy, Holy! Tho' the darkness hide
Thee, Tho' the eye of sinful man Thy glory
may not see, Only Thou art holy; there is
none beside Thee, Perfect in pow'r, in love,
and purity.
- 4 Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty! All
Thy works shall praise Thy name in earth
and sky and sea; Holy, Holy, Holy! Merciful
and mighty! God in Three Persons, blessed
Trinity!

Bishop Reginald Heber, pub. 1827

147

Holy, Holy, Holy Lord, God of Hosts

- 1 Holy, Holy, Holy Lord, God of Hosts, when
heav'n and earth Out of darkness at Thy word

Issued into glorious birth, All Thy works before Thee stood, And Thine eyes beheld them good, While they sang with sweet accord, Holy, Holy, Holy Lord!

2 Holy, Holy, Holy! Thee, One Jehovah evermore, Father, Son, and Spirit, we, Dust and ashes, would adore: Lightly by the world esteemed, From that world by Thee redeemed, Sing we here with glad accord, Holy, Holy, Holy Lord!

3 Holy, Holy, Holy! All Heav'n's triumphant choir shall sing, While the ransomed nations fall At the footstool of their King: Then shall saints and seraphim, Harps and voices swell one hymn, Blending in sublime accord, Holy, Holy, Holy Lord!

James Montgomery, 1832

148

The Sun is On the Land and Sea

1 The sun is on the land and sea, The day begun; Our morning hymn begins with Thee, Blest Three in One; Our praise shall rise continually Till day is done.

2 Thy love was ever in our view, Like stars by night; Thy gifts are ev'ry morning new, O God of light; Thy mercy, like the heavens' blue, Fills all our sight.

3 We do not know what grief or care The day may bring, The heart shall find some gladness there That loves its King; The life that serves Thee ev'rywhere Can always sing.

THE HOLY TRINITY

- 4 All glory to the Father be, With Christ the Son, And, Holy Spirit, unto Thee, Forever One; All glory to the Trinity While ages run.

Rev. Louis F. Benson, 1907

149

Ancient of Days, Who Sittest Throned in Glory

- 1 Ancient of Days, who sittest throned in glory;
To Thee all knees are bent, all voices pray;
Thy love has blest the wide world's wondrous story
With light and life since Eden's dawning day.
- 2 O Holy Father, who hast led Thy children In
all the ages with the fire and cloud Thro'
seas dry-shod, thro' weary wastes bewild'ring;
To Thee in rev'rent love our hearts are bowed.
- 3 O Holy Jesus, Prince of Peace and Saviour,
To Thee we owe the peace that still prevails,
Stilling the rude wills of men's wild behavior,
And calming passions' fierce and stormy gales.
- 4 O Holy Ghost, the Lord and the Life-giver,
Thine is the quick'ning pow'r that gives increase;
From Thee have flowed as from a pleasant river
Our plenty, wealth, prosperity, and peace.
- 5 O Triune God, with heart and voice adoring,
Praise we the goodness that doth crown our days;
Pray we that Thou wilt hear us, still imploring
Thy love and favor, kept to us always.

William C. Doane, 1886

150

Come, Pure Hearts

- 1 Come, pure hearts, in sweetest measures Sing
of those who spread the treasures In the holy
gospels shrined! Blessed tidings of salvation,
Peace on earth their proclamation, Love from
God to lost mankind.
- 2 See the rivers four that gladden With their
streams the better Eden, Planted by our Lord
most dear; Christ the fountain, these the
waters; Drink, O Zion's sons and daughters,
Drink and find salvation here!
- 3 O, that we, Thy truth confessing, And Thy
holy word possessing, Jesus, may Thy love
adore! Unto Thee our voices raising, Thee
with all Thy ransomed praising Ever and for-
ever more.
- 4 Then shall thanks and praise ascending For
Thy mercies without ending Rise to Thee, O
Saviour blest; With Thy gracious aid defend
us, Let Thy guiding light attend us, Bring us
to Thy place of rest.

Adam of St. Victor, 1150
Tr. Robert Campbell, 1850

151

O Word of God Incarnate

- 1 O Word of God Incarnate, O Wisdom from on
high, O Truth unchanged, unchanging, O
Light of our dark sky; We praise Thee for
the radiance That from the hallowed page, A
lantern to our footsteps, Shines on from age
to age.

THE MEANS OF GRACE

- 2 The Church from her dear Master Received
the gift divine, And still that light she lift-
eth O'er all the earth to shine. It is the gol-
den casket Where gems of truth are stored;
It is the heav'n-drawn picture Of Christ, the
living Word.
- 3 It floateth like a banner Before God's host
unfurled; It shineth like a beacon Above the
darkling world; It is the chart and compass
That o'er life's surging sea, 'Mid mists, and
rocks, and quicksands Still guides, O Christ,
to Thee.
- 4 O make Thy Church, dear Saviour, A lamp of
purest gold, To bear among the nations Thy
true light as of old. O teach Thy wand'ring
pilgrims By this their path to trace, Till,
clouds and darkness ended, They see Thee
face to face.

Bishop William W. How, 1867

152

Holy Lord

- 1 Holy Lord, holy Lord, Holy and almighty
Lord, Thou, who, as the great Creator, Art
by all Thy works adored; Source of univer-
sal nature, And to man, redeemed by Jesus'
blood, Sov'reign Good, Sov'reign Good.
- 2 Thanks and praise, thanks and praise, Thanks
and praise be ever Thine, That Thy word to
us is given, Teaching us with pow'r divine,
That the Lord of earth and heaven, Ever-
lasting life for us to gain, Once was slain,
once was slain.

- 3 Lord, our God, Lord, our God, May Thy precious saving word, Till our race is here completed, Light unto our path afford; And, when in Thy presence seated, We to Thee will render for Thy grace Ceaseless praise, ceaseless praise.

Anon.

153

Break Thou the Bread of Life

- 1 Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst break it once Beside the sea; Beyond the sacred page I seek Thee, Lord; My spirit pants for Thee, O living Word!
- 2 Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, To me, to me, As Thou didst bless the bread By Galilee; Then shall all bondage cease, All fetters fall, And I shall find my peace, My All in All.
- 3 Thou art the Bread of Life, O Lord, to me, Thy holy Word the truth That saveth me; Give me to eat and live With Thee above; Teach me to love Thy truth, For Thou art Love.
- 4 O send Thy Spirit, Lord, Now unto me. That He may touch my eyes, And make me see; Show me the truth concealed Within thy Word, And in Thy Book revealed I see the Lord.

Mary Ann Lathbury, 1877
Verses 3 and 4 added

154

Thy Word is Like a Garden

- 1 Thy Word is like a garden, Lord, With flowers bright and fair, And ev'ry one who seeks

may pluck A lovely cluster there. Thy Word
is like a deep, deep mine, And jewels rich and
rare Are hidden in its mighty depths For
ev'ry searcher there.

2 Thy Word is like a starry host; A thousand
rays of light Are seen to guide the traveler
And make his pathway bright. Thy Word is
like an armory, Where soldiers may repair,
And find for life's long battle day All needful
weapons there.

3 O may I love Thy precious Word, May I ex-
plore the mine, May I its fragrant flowers
glean, May light upon me shine! O may I
find my armor there, Thy word my trusty
sword; I'll learn to fight with ev'ry foe The
battle of the Lord.

Thomas H. Gill, 1819-1906

155

Holy Bible, Book Divine

1 Holy Bible, book divine, Precious treasure,
thou art mine; Mine to tell me whence I
came, Mine to teach me what I am.

2 Mine to chide me when I rove, Mine to show
a Saviour's love; Mine art thou to guide my
feet, Mine to judge, condemn, acquit.

3 Mine to comfort in distress, If the Holy
Spirit bless; Mine to show by living faith,
Man can triumph over death.

4 Mine to tell of joys to come, And the rebel
sinner's doom: Holy Bible, book divine, Pre-
cious treasure, thou art mine.

John Burton, 1805

156

Blessed Jesus, Here We Stand

- 1 Blessed Jesus, here we stand, Met to do as
Thou hast spoken; And this child at Thy
command Now we bring to Thee in token
That to Thee it here is given, For of such
shall be Thy heaven.
- 2 Make it, Lord, Thy member now; Shepherd,
take Thy lamb and feed it; Prince of peace,
its peace be Thou; Way of heav'n, to heaven
lead it; Vine, this branch let nothing sever,
Be it graft in Thee forever.
- 3 Now upon Thy heart it lies, What our hearts
so dearly treasure; Heav'n-ward lead our bur-
dened sighs; Pour Thy blessing without meas-
ure; Write the name we now have given,
Write it in the book of heaven.

Benjamin Schmolck, 1704
Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1858

157

Saviour, Who Thy Flock Art Feeding

- 1 Saviour, who Thy flock art feeding, With the
shepherd's kindest care, All the feeble gently
leading, While the lambs Thy bosom share;
- 2 Now these little ones receiving, Fold them
in Thy gracious arm; There, we know, Thy
word believing, Only there, secure from harm.
- 3 Never, from Thy pasture roving, Let them be
the lion's prey; Let Thy tenderness, so lov-
ing, Keep them thro' life's dang'rous way.

- 4 Then within Thy fold eternal Let them find
a resting place, Feed in pastures ever vernal,
Drink the rivers of Thy grace.

Wilhelm Augustus Mühlenberg, 1826

158

This Child We Dedicate to Thee

- 1 This child we dedicate to Thee, O God of
grace and purity! Shield it from sin and
threat'ning wrong, And let Thy love its life
prolong.
- 2 O may Thy Spirit gently draw Its willing
soul to keep Thy law; May virtue, piety, and
truth Dawn even with its dawning youth.
- 3 We, too, before Thy gracious sight Once
shared the blest baptismal rite, And would
renew its solemn vow With love, and thanks,
and praises now.
- 4 Grant that with true and faithful heart We
still may act the Christian's part, Cheered
by each promise Thou hast giv'n, And lab'ring
for the prize in heav'n.

West Boston Coll.

159

My God, Accept My Heart This Day

- 1 My God, accept my heart this day And make
it always Thine, That I from Thee no more
may stray, No more from Thee decline.
- 2 Before the cross of Him who died, Behold, I
prostrate fall; Let ev'ry sin be crucified, Let
Christ be all in all!

- 3 Anoint me with Thy heav'nly grace, Adopt
me for Thine own; That I may see Thy glor-
ious face And worship at Thy throne!
- 4 May the dear blood once shed for me My best
atonement prove, That I from first to last
may be The purchase of Thy love!
- 5 Let every thought, and work, and word To
Thee be ever given; Then life shall be Thy
service, Lord, And death the gate of heaven!

Matthew Bridges, 1848

160

Witness, Ye Men and Angels, Now

- 1 Witness, ye men and angels, now Before the
Lord we speak, To Him we make our solemn
vow, A vow we dare not break:
- 2 That long as life itself shall last, Ourselves
to Christ we yield, Nor from His cause will
we depart, Or ever quit the field.
- 3 We trust not in our native strength, But on
His grace rely, That, with returning wants,
the Lord Will all our need supply.
- 4 Lord, guide our doubtful feet aright, And
keep us in Thy ways; And, while we turn our
vows to prayers, Turn Thou our prayers to
praise.

Rev. Benjamin Beddome, 1817

161

O Happy Day That Fixed My Choice

- 1 O happy day that fixed my choice On Thee,
my Saviour, and my God; Well may this
glowing heart rejoice, And tell its raptures
all abroad!

- 2 O happy bond that seals my vows To Him
who merits all my love; Let cheerful an-
them fill His house, While to that sacred
shrine I move!
- 3 'Tis done, the great transaction's done; I am
my Lord's and He is mine; He drew me, and
I followed on, Charmed to confess the voice
divine.
- 4 High heav'n that heard the solemn vow That
vow renewed shall daily hear; Till in life's
latest hour I bow, And bless in death a bond
so dear.

Rev. Philip Doddridge, 1755

162

When Thy Soldiers Take Their Swords

- 1 When Thy soldiers take their swords, When
they speak the solemn words, When they
kneel before Thee here, Feeling Thee, their
Father, near; These Thy children, Lord, de-
fend, To their help Thy Spirit send.
- 2 When the world's sharp strife is nigh, When
they hear the battle cry, When they rush into
the fight, Knowing not temptation's might;
These Thy children, Lord, defend; To their
zeal Thy wisdom lend.
- 3 When their hearts are lifted high With suc-
cess or victory, When they feel the conq'ror's
pride; Lest they grow self-satisfied, These
Thy children, Lord, defend, Teach their souls
to Thee to bend.
- 4 When the vows that they have made, When
the prayers that they have prayed Shall be

CONFIRMATION

fading from their hearts; When their first warm faith departs, These Thy children, Lord, defend, Keep them faithful to the end.

- 5 Through life's conflict guard us all, Or if wounded some should fall Ere the victory be won, For the sake of Christ, Thy Son, These Thy children, Lord, defend, And in death Thy comfort lend.

Frances M. Owen, 1872

163

In Thy Service Will I Ever

- 1 In Thy service will I ever, Jesus, My Redeemer, stay; Nothing me from Thee shall sever, Gladly would I go Thy way. Life in me Thy life produces And gives vigor to my heart, As the vine doth living juices To the purple grape impart.
- 2 Could I be in other places Half so happy as with Thee, Who so many gifts and graces Hast Thyself prepared for me? No one could be half so fitted To impart true joy, I ween, Since to Thee, O Lord, committed Pow'r in heav'n and earth hath been.
- 3 Where shall I find such a Master, Who hath done my soul such good, And retrieved the great disaster Sin first caused by His own blood? Is not He my rightful owner Who for me His own life gave? Were it not a foul dishonor Not to love Him to the grave?
- 4 Let Thy light on me be shining When the day is almost gone, When the evening is declining, And the night is drawing on: Bless me,

O my Saviour, laying Thy hands on my weary head; "Here thy day is ended," saying, "Yonder live the faithful dead."

Carl Philip Spitta, 1836, tr.

164

Arm These Soldiers, Mighty Lord

- 1 Arm these Thy soldiers, mighty Lord, With shield of faith and Spirit's sword; Forth to the battle may they go And boldly fight against the foe, With banner of the cross unfurled, And by it overcome the world; And so at last receive from Thee The palm and crown of victory.
- 2 Come ever-blessed Spirit, come, And make Thy servants' hearts Thy home; Thus consecrated, Lord, to Thee, May each a living temple be: Enrich that temple's holy shrine With sev'n-fold gifts of grace divine; With wisdom, light, and knowledge bless, Strength, counsel, fear, and godliness.
- 3 O Trinity in Unity, One only God, and Persons Three, In whom, thro' whom, by whom we live, To Thee we praise and glory give; O grant us so to use Thy grace That we may see Thy glorious face, And ever with the heav'nly host Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1862, alt.

165

Thine Forever! God of Love

- 1 Thine forever! God of love, Hear us from Thy throne above; Thine forever may we be Here and in eternity, Here and in eternity.

- 2 Thine forever! Saviour, keep These Thy frail and trembling sheep; Safe alone beneath Thy care Let us all Thy goodness share, Let us all Thy goodness share.
- 3 Thine forever! O how blest They who find in Thee their rest; Saviour, Guardian, Heav'nly Friend, O defend us to the end, O defend us to the end.
- 4 Thine forever! Thou our Guide, All our wants by Thee supplied; All our sins by Thee forgiven, Lead us, Lord, from earth to heaven.
- 5 Thine forever! Lord of life, Shield us through the earthly strife; Thou, the Life, the Truth, the Way, Guide us to the realms of day.

Mary F. Maude, 1848

166

I Need Thee Every Hour

- 1 I need Thee ev'ry hour, Most gracious Lord;
No tender voice like Thine Can peace afford.

Refrain:

I need Thee, O I need Thee; Ev'ry hour I need Thee;
O bless me now, my Saviour! I come to Thee.

- 2 I need Thee ev'ry hour, Stay Thou near by;
Temptations lose their pow'r When Thou art nigh. (*Refrain*)
- 3 I need Thee ev'ry hour, In joy or pain; Come quickly and abide, Or life is vain. (*Refrain*)
- 4 I need Thee every hour, Teach me Thy will;
And Thy rich promises in me fulfil. (*Refrain*)

- 5 I need Thee every hour, Most Holy One; O,
make me Thine indeed, Thou blessed Son.
(Refrain)

Annie S. Hawkes, 1872

167

Here, O My Lord, I See Thee Face to Face

- 1 Here, O my Lord, I see Thee face to face;
Here would I touch and handle things un-
seen; Here grasp with firmer hand eternal
grace, And all my weariness upon Thee lean.
- 2 Here would I feed upon the bread of God,
Here drink with Thee the royal wine of
heav'n; Here would I lay aside each earthly
load, Here taste afresh the calm of sin for-
giv'n.
- 3 This is the hour of banquet and of song,
This is the heav'nly table spread for me;
Here let me feast, and, feasting, still prolong
The brief, bright hour of fellowship with
Thee.
- 4 I have no help but Thine, nor do I need An-
other arm save Thine to lean upon; It is
enough, my Lord, enough indeed, My strength
is in Thy might, Thy might alone.
- 5 Mine is the sin, but Thine the righteousness;
Mine is the guilt, but Thine the cleansing
blood; Here is my robe, my refuge, and my
peace, Thy blood, Thy righteousness, O Lord
my God.
- 6 Feast after feast thus comes and passes by;
Yet, passing, points to the glad feast above,
Giving sweet foretaste of the festal joy, The
Lamb's great bridal feast of bliss and love.

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1855

168

According to Thy Gracious Word

- 1 According to Thy gracious word, In meek humility, This will I do, my dying Lord, I will remember Thee.
- 2 Thy body, broken for my sake, My bread from heav'n shall be; Thy testamental cup I take, And thus remember Thee.
- 3 Gethsemane can I forget? Or there Thy conflict see, Thine agony and bloody sweat, And not remember Thee?
- 4 When to the cross I turn mine eyes, And rest on Calvary, I Lamb of God, my Sacrifice, I must remember Thee.
- 5 Remember Thee, and all Thy pains, And all Thy love to me: Yea, while a breath, a pulse remains, Will I remember Thee.
- 6 And when these failing lips grow dumb, And mind and memory flee, When Thou shalt in Thy kingdom come, Jesus, remember me.

James Montgomery, 1820

169

Shepherd of Souls, Refresh and Bless

- 1 Shepherd of souls, refresh and bless Thy chosen pilgrim flock With manna in the wilderness, With water from the rock.
- 2 Hungry and thirsty, faint and weak As Thou when here below, Our souls the joy celestial seek Which from Thy sorrows flow.

- 3 We would not live by bread alone, But by
that word of grace, In strength of which we
travel on To our abiding place.
- 4 Be known to us in breaking bread, But do
not then depart, Saviour, abide with us, and
spread Thy table in our heart.
- 5 There sup with us in love divine; Thy body
and Thy blood, That living bread, that hea-
venly wine Be our immortal food.

Verses 1, 2, 3, anon.

Verses 4, 5, James Montgomery, 1825

170

By Christ Redeemed

- 1 By Christ redeemed, in Christ restored, We
keep the memory adored, And show the death
of our dear Lord Until He come.
- 2 His body broken in our stead Is here in this
memorial bread, And so our feeble love is fed
Until He come.
- 3 The streams of His great agony, His life-blood
shed for us we see; The wine shall tell the
mystery Until He come.
- 4 And thus that dark betrayal night With the
last advent we unite By one blest chain of
loving rite Until He come.
- 5 Until the trump of God be heard, Until the
ancient graves be stirred, And, with the great
commanding word, The Lord shall come.
- 6 O blessed hope, with this elate Let not our
hearts be desolate, But, strong in faith, in
patience wait Until He come.

George Rawson, 1876

171

Deck Thyself, My Soul, With Gladness

- 1 Deck thyself, my soul, with gladness, Leave the gloomy haunts of sadness; Come into the daylight's splendor, Then with joy thy praises render Unto Him whose grace unbounded Hath this wondrous banquet founded; High o'er all the heav'ns He reigneth, Yet to dwell with thee He deigneth.
- 2 Hasten as a bride to meet Him And with loving rev'rence greet Him, Who with words of life immortal Now is knocking at thy portal; Haste to make for Him a pathway, Cast thee at His feet, now saying: Since, O Lord, Thou com'st to save me, Help me that I'll ne'er turn from Thee.
- 3 Now I sink before Thee lowly, Filled with joy most deep and holy, As with trembling awe and wonder On Thy mighty works I ponder; How by mystery surrounded, Depths no man has ever sounded, None may dare to pierce, unbidden, Secrets that with Thee are hidden.
- 4 Sun, who all my life dost brighten, Light, who dost my soul enlighten, Joy, the sweetest man e'er knoweth, Fount, whence all my being floweth, At Thy feet I cry, my Maker; Let me a fit partaker Of this blessed food from heaven, For our good, Thy glory, given.

Johann Frank, 1650
Tr. Catherine Winkworth

172

My God, and is Thy Table Spread

- 1 My God, and is Thy table spread, And does Thy cup with love o'erflow? Thither be all

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Thy children led, And let them all its sweetness know.

- 2 Hail, sacred feast, which Jesus makes, Rich banquet of His flesh and blood! Thrice happy he who here partakes That sacred stream, that heav'nly food!
- 3 Why are its blessings all in vain Before unwilling hearts displayed? Was not for us the Victim slain? Are we forbid the children's bread?
- 4 O let Thy table honored be, And furnished well with joyful guests; And may each soul salvation see, That here its sacred pledges tastes!
- 5 Let crowds approach, with hearts prepared; With warm desire let all attend; Nor, when we leave our Father's board, The pleasures or the profit end.

Rev. Philip Doddridge, 1755

173

I Need Thee, Precious Jesus

- 1 I need Thee, precious Jesus, For I am full of sin, My soul is dark and guilty, My heart is dead within; I need the cleansing fountain Where I can always flee, The blood of Christ most precious, The sinner's perfect plea.
- 2 I need Thee, blessed Jesus, For I am very poor, A stranger and a pilgrim, I have no earthly store. I need the love of Jesus To cheer me on my way, To guide my doubting footsteps, To be my strength and stay.

3 I need Thee, blessed Jesus, I need a friend
like Thee, A friend to soothe and pity, A
friend to care for me. I need the heart of
Jesus To feel each anxious care, To tell my
ev'ry trial, And all my sorrows share.

4 I need Thee, blessed Jesus, And hope to see
Thee soon, Encircled with the rainbow And
seated on Thy throne; There, with Thy blood-
bought children, My joy shall ever be To sing
Thy praise, Lord Jesus, To gaze, my Lord, on
Thee.

Rev. Frederick Whitfield, 1855

174

Purer Yet and Purer

1 Purer yet and purer I would be in mind,
Dearer yet and dearer Ev'ry duty find; Hop-
ing still, and trusting God without a fear,
Patiently believing He will make all clear.

2 Calmer yet and calmer In the hour of pain,
Surer yet and surer Peace at last to gain;
Suff'ring still and doing, To His will resigned,
And to joy subduing Heart and will and mind.

3 Higher yet and higher Out of clouds and
sight, Nearer yet and nearer Rising to the
light; Light serene and holy, Where my soul
may rest, Purified and holy, Sanctified and
blest.

4 Swifter yet and swifter Ever onward run,
Firmer yet and firmer Step as I go on: Oft
these earnest longings Swell within my breast,
Yet their inner meaning Ne'er can be ex-
pressed.

J. W. von Goethe, 1858
Tr. anon.

175

What a Friend We Have in Jesus

- 1 What a friend we have in Jesus, All our sins and griefs to bear; What a privilege to carry Ev'rything to God in prayer! Oh, what peace we often forfeit, Oh, what needless pain we bear, All because we do not carry Ev'rything to God in prayer.
- 2 Have we trials and temptations? Is there trouble anywhere? We should never be discouraged, Take it to the Lord in prayer! Can we find a friend so faithful, Who will all our sorrows share? Jesus knows our ev'ry weakness, Take it to the Lord in prayer!
- 3 Are we weak and heavy laden, Cumbered with a load of care? Precious Saviour, still our refuge! Take it to the Lord in prayer! Do thy friends despise, forsake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer; In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a solace there.

Joseph Scriven, 1855

176

Sweet Hour of Prayer

- 1 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, That calls me from a world of care, And bids me at my Father's throne Make all my wants and wishes known; In seasons of distress and grief My soul has often found relief, And oft escaped the tempter's snare By thy return, sweet hour of prayer.
- 2 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, Thy wings shall my petition bear To Him

whose truth and faithfulness Engage the waiting soul to bless. And since He bids me seek His face, Believe His word and trust His grace, I'll cast on Him my ev'ry care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

- 3 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
May I thy consolation share Till from Mount
Pisgah's lofty height I view my home and
take my flight. This robe of flesh I'll drop,
and rise To seize the everlasting prize, And,
dwelling in the mansions fair, Still think of
thee, sweet hour of prayer!

Rev. W. W. Walford, 1849

177

Come, My Soul, Thy Suit Prepare

- 1 Come, my soul, thy suit prepare, Jesus loves
to answer prayer; He Himself invites thee
near, Bids thee seek Him, waits to hear.
- 2 With my burden I begin: Lord, remove this
load of sin! Let Thy blood, for sinners spilt,
Set my conscience free from guilt.
- 3 Lord, I come to Thee for rest; Take posses-
sion of my breast; There Thy blood-bought
right maintain, And without a rival reign.
- 4 While I am a pilgrim here Let Thy love my
spirit cheer; As my Guide, my Guard, my
Friend, Lead me to my journey's end.

Rev. John Newton, 1779

178

O for a Closer Walk With God

- 1 O for a closer walk with God, A calm and
heav'nly frame, A light to shine upon the road
That leads me to the Lamb.

- 2 Return, O Holy Dove, return, Sweet messenger of rest; I hate the sins that made Thee mourn, And drove Thee from my breast.
- 3 The dearest idol I have known, Whate'er that idol be, Help me to tear it from Thy throne, And worship only Thee.
- 4 So shall my walk be close with God, Calm and serene my frame; So purer light shall mark the road That leads me to the Lamb.

William Cowper, 1772

179

Love Divine, All Loves Excelling

- 1 Love divine, all loves excelling, Joy of heav'n to earth come down, Fix in us Thy humble dwelling, All Thy faithful mercies crown. Jesus, Thou art all compassion, Pure, unbounded love Thou art; Visit us with Thy salvation, Enter ev'ry trembling heart!
- 2 Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spirit Into ev'ry troubled breast; Let us all in Thee inherit, Let us find Thy promised rest. Take away the love of sinning, Alpha and Omega be; End of faith, as its beginning, Set our hearts at liberty.
- 3 Come, Almighty, to deliver, Let us all Thy life receive; Graciously return, and never, Nevermore Thy temples leave! Thee we would be always blessing, Serve Thee as Thy hosts above, Pray and praise Thee without ceasing, Glory in Thy perfect love.
- 4 Finish then Thy new creation, Pure and spotless let us be; Let us see Thy great salvation

Perfectly restored in Thee! Changed from glory into glory, Till in heav'n we take our place, Till we cast our crowns before Thee, Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1746

180

More Love to Thee, O Christ

- 1 More love to Thee, O Christ, More love to Thee; Hear Thou the prayer I make On bended knee: This is my earnest plea, More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee, More love to Thee!
- 2 Once earthly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest; Now Thee alone I seek, Give what is best; This all my prayer shall be, More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee, More love to Thee!
- 3 Let sorrow do its work, Send grief and pain; Sweet are Thy messengers, Sweet their refrain, When they can sing with me, More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee, More love to Thee!
- 4 Then shall my latest breath Whisper Thy praise; This be the parting cry My heart shall raise; This still its prayer shall be, More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee, More love to Thee!

Elizabeth P. Prentiss, 1869

181

Lead Us, Heavenly Father

- 1 Lead us, heav'nly Father, lead us O'er the world's tempest'ous sea; Guard us, guide us,

keep us, feed us, For we have no help but Thee; Yet in Thy divine and gracious blessing All the wealth of heav'n and earth possessing.

2 Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us; All our weakness Thou dost know; Thou didst tread the earth before us, Thou didst feel its keenest woe; Be Thou with us in the journey dreary, Sin and sorrow cannot make us weary.

3 Spirit of our God, descending, Fill our hearts with heav'nly joy; Love with ev'ry passion blending, Pleasure that can never cloy; By Thy Holy Spirit blest and guided, Thus our ev'ry want shall be provided.

James Edmeston, 1820, alt.

182

My God and Father, While I Stray

1 My God and Father, while I stray Far from my home in life's rough way, O teach me from my heart to say, Thy will be done.

2 Tho' dark my path and sad my lot, Let me be still and murmur not, Or breathe the prayer divinely taught, Thy will be done.

3 What tho' in lonely grief I sigh For friends beloved, no longer nigh, Submissive still would I reply, Thy will be done.

4 If Thou shouldst call me to resign What most I prize, it ne'er was mine; I only yield Thee what was Thine; Thy will be done.

5 If but my fainting heart be blest With Thy sweet Spirit for its guest, My God, to Thee I leave the rest; Thy will be done.

Charlotte Elliott, 1834

183

Lead Me, Saviour

- 1 Lead me, Saviour, lead me ever With Thy gently guiding hand; Lead me through the joys and sorrows Of an unseen future land, Of an unseen future land.
- 2 Lead me, Saviour, lead me ever, Safely guide my wand'ring feet; Lead me on to lands of beauty, Pastures green and meadows sweet, Pastures green and meadows sweet.
- 3 Lead me, Saviour, lead me ever, Without Thee afar I roam; Lead me through the storm and darkness To the light and peace of home, To the light and peace of home.

Rev. G. Knak, 1806-1878, tr.

184

Dear Lord and Father of Mankind

- 1 Dear Lord and Father of mankind, Forgive our fev'rish ways! Reclothe us in our right-ful mind; In purer lives Thy service find, In deeper rev'rence praise.
- 2 In simple trust like theirs who heard, Beside the Syrian sea, The gracious calling of the Lord, Let us, like them, without a word Rise up and follow Thee.
- 3 O Sabbath rest by Galilee! O calm of hills above, When Jesus knelt to share with Thee The silence of eternity Interpreted by love!

- 4 With that deep hush subduing all Our words
and works that drown The tender whisper of
Thy call, As noiseless let Thy blessing fall
As fell Thy manna down.
- 5 Drop Thy still dews of quietness Till all our
strivings cease; Take from our souls the
strain and stress, And let our ordered lives
confess The beauty of Thy peace.
- 6 Breathe through the pulses of desire Thy
coolness and Thy balm; Let sense be dumb,
its heats expire; Speak through the earth-
quake, wind, and fire, O still small voice of
calm!

John G. Whittier, 1872

185

Show Me Thy Face

- 1 Show me Thy face, one transient gleam Of
loveliness divine, And I shall never think or
dream Of other love save Thine: All lesser
light will darken quite, All lower glories
wane, The beautiful of earth will scarce Seem
beautiful again.
- 2 Show me Thy face, my faith and love Shall
henceforth fixed be; And nothing here have
pow'r to move My soul's serenity. My life
shall seem a trance, a dream, And all I feel
and see, Illusive, visionary, Thou, The one
reality!
- 3 Show me Thy face, I shall forget The weary
days of yore; The fretting ghosts of vain re-
gret Shall haunt my soul no more. All doubts
and fears for future years In quiet trust sub-
side, And naught but blest content and calm
Within my breast abide.

- 4 Show me Thy face, the heaviest cross Will then seem light to bear; There will be gain in ev'ry loss, And peace with ev'ry care. With such light feet the years will fleet, Life seem as brief as blest, Till I have laid my burden down, And entered into rest.

Anon.

186

When the Weary, Seeking Rest

- 1 When the weary, seeking rest, To Thy goodness flee; When the heavy laden cast All their load on Thee; When, craving peace, Sinners on Thy name shall call, At Thy feet repentant fall, Lord, hear their cry!
- 2 When the worldling, sick at heart, Lifts his soul above; When the prodigal looks back, To his Father's love; When from their pride Proud men stoop to seek Thy face, And the burdened ask for grace, Lord, hear their cry!
- 3 When the stranger asks a home, All his toils to end; When the hungry craveth food, And the poor a friend; When in their pain Unto Thee the sick do flee, Lift to Thee their humble plea, Lord, hear their cry!
- 4 When the child with loving heart, Youth or maiden fair; When the aged, trusting still, Seek Thy face in prayer; When, worn and sad, Falt'ring steps to Thee do turn, Home-sick hearts for Thee do yearn, Lord, hear their cry!

Rev. H. Bonar, 1867, alt.

187

Pass Me Not, O Gentle Saviour

- 1 Pass me not, O gentle Saviour, Hear my humble cry; While on others Thou art smiling, Do not pass me by.

Refrain:

Saviour, Saviour, Hear my humble cry, While on others Thou art calling, Do not pass me by.

- 2 Let me at Thy throne of mercy Find a sweet relief; Kneeling there in deep contrition, Help my unbelief. (*Refrain*)
- 3 Trusting only in Thy merit, Would I seek Thy face; Heal my wounded, broken spirit, Save me by Thy grace. (*Refrain*)
- 4 Thou the spring of all my comfort, More than life to me, Whom have I on earth beside Thee, Whom in heav'n but Thee? (*Refrain*)

Fanny J. Crosby, 1868

188

There's a Wideness in God's Mercy

- 1 There's a wideness in God's mercy Like the wideness of the sea, There's a kindness in His justice Which is more than liberty.

Refrain:

He is calling, "Come to Me!" He is calling, "Come to Me!" He is calling, "Come to Me!" "Lord, I gladly come to Thee!"

- 2 There's no place where earthly sorrows Are more felt than up in heav'n; There's no place

where earthly failings Have such kindly judgment giv'n. (*Refrain*)

- 3 For the love of God is broader Than the measures of man's mind, And the heart of the Eternal Is most wonderfully kind. (*Refrain*)
- 4 But we make His love too narrow By false limits of our own, And we magnify His strictness With a zeal He will not own. (*Refrain*)
- 5 If our love were but more simple, We should take Him at His word; And our lives would be all sunshine In the sweetness of our Lord. (*Refrain*)

Rev. Frederick W. Faber, 1854

189

Wandering Child, the Door is Open

- 1 Wandering child, the door is open, Enter thou that open door; There thy Father's welcome waits thee, Thou art fatherless no more.
- 2 One fair door there is, one only, It is Jesus who hath died; Him that cometh He receiveth, For His grace and love are wide.
- 3 Child, no need to knock and ask Him If thou mayest humbly come; Lo, He stands in love beseeching, Saying, "Sinful child, come home."
- 4 Canst thou love the night so dreary, And the mountains sad and lone, That thou ling'rest when He tells thee, Paradise is all thine own?
- 5 For thy asking thou canst have it, For thy taking it is thine; Ere thou comest God shall meet thee. O how kind is love divine!

- 6 Wandering child, the door is open, Enter thou
that open door, And from thy dear Father's
presence Thou shalt go out nevermore.

From the German

190

Jesus Calls Us, O'er the Tumult

- 1 Jesus calls us; o'er the tumult Of our life's
wild, restless sea, Day by day His sweet voice
soundeth, Saying, "Christian, follow me!"
- 2 Jesus calls us from the worship Of the vain
world's golden store; From each idol that
would keep us, Saying, "Christian, love Me
more!"
- 3 In our joys and in our sorrows, Days of toil
and hours of ease, Still He calls, in cares and
pleasures, "Christian, love Me more than
these!"
- 4 Jesus calls us! By Thy mercies, Saviour, may
we hear Thy call; Give our hearts to Thy
obedience, Serve and love Thee best of all!

Mrs. Cecil F. Alexander, 1852

191

Behold, the Master Passeth By

- 1 Behold, the Master passeth by, O see'st thou
not His pleading eye? With low, sad voice He
calleth thee, "Leave this vain world and fol-
low Me!"
- 2 O soul, bowed down with harr'wing care, Hast
thou no thought for heav'n to spare? From
earthly toils lift up thine eye; Behold, the
Master passeth by!

INVITATION

- 3 One heard Him calling long ago, And straight-
way left all things below, Counting His
earthly gain as loss For Jesus and His blessed
cross.
- 4 That "Follow Me" His faithful ear Seemed
every day afresh to hear: Its echoes stirred
his spirit still, And fired his hope, and nerved
his will.
- 5 God gently calls us every day: Why should
we then our bliss delay? Thou, Lord, e'en
now art calling me; I will leave all and fol-
low Thee. Bishop William W. How, alt. 1871

192

O Jesus, Thou Art Standing

- 1 O Jesus, Thou art standing Outside the fast-
closed door, In lowly patience waiting To
pass the threshold o'er: Shame on us, Chris-
tian brothers, His name and sign who bear,
O shame, thrice shame upon us, To keep Him
standing there!
- 2 O Jesus, Thou art knocking; And lo, that
hand is scarred, And thorns Thy brow en-
circle, And tears Thy face have marred: O
love that passeth knowledge, So patiently to
wait! O sin that hath no equal, So fast to bar
the gate!
- 3 O Jesus, Thou art pleading In accents meek
and low, "I died for you, My children, And
will ye treat Me so?" O Lord, with shame and
sorrow We open now the door; Dear Saviour,
enter, enter, And leave us nevermore.

Bishop William W. How, 1867

193

Come, Ye Disconsolate

- 1 Come, ye disconsolate, where'er ye languish,
Come to the mercy-seat, fervently kneel;
Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell
your anguish; Earth has no sorrow that
heav'n cannot heal.
- 2 Joy of the desolate, Light of the straying,
Hope of the penitent, fadeless and pure; Here
speaks the Comforter, tenderly saying, "Earth
has no sorrow that heav'n cannot cure."
- 3 Here see the Bread of life, see waters flowing
Forth from the throne of God, pure from
above; Come to the feast of love, come, ever
knowing, Earth has no sorrow but heav'n can
remove.

Thomas Moore, 1816

194

Who is This of Whom Ye Tell

- 1 Who is this of whom ye tell? Come and see.
Where among us doth He dwell? Come and
see. He is Jesus Christ the Lord; Son of God,
by saints adored; Dwells with those who keep
His word: Come and see.
- 2 Can He help me? Can He heal? Come and
see. Can He God to me reveal? Come and see.
He can put your foes to flight; He can make
your darkness light; He has everlasting
might: Come and see.
- 3 Hath He pow'r to pardon sin? Come and see.
Pow'r to make me pure within? Come and

see. On the cross He bled and died, On the throne is glorified, Hearts to cleanse and sins to hide: Come and see.

- 4 Welcome thou shalt surely find: Come and see. Pardon purchased, sealed, and signed: Come and see. Be His name by Thee confest; In His word of promise rest; Thou in Him at once are blest: Come and see.

William Griffiths

195

Come Unto Me, Ye Weary

- 1 "Come unto Me, ye weary, And I will give you rest." O blessed voice of Jesus, Which comes to hearts opprest; It tells of benediction, Of pardon, grace, and peace, Of joy that hath no ending, Of love which cannot cease.
- 2 "Come unto Me, dear children, And I will give you light." O loving voice of Jesus, Which comes to cheer the night: Our hearts were filled with sadness, And we had lost our way, But morning brings us gladness, And songs the break of day.
- 3 "Come unto Me, ye fainting, And I will give you life." O peaceful voice of Jesus, Which comes to end our strife: The foe is stern and eager, The fight is fierce and long; But Thou hast made me mighty, And stronger than the strong.
- 4 "And whosoever cometh, I will not cast him out." O welcome voice of Jesus, Which drives away our doubt: Which calls us, very sinners, Unworthy though we be Of love so free and boundless, To come, dear Lord, to Thee.

William C. Dix, 1867

196

Hark, My Soul, It is the Lord

- 1 Hark, my soul, it is the Lord, 'Tis thy Saviour, hear His word; Jesus speaks, and speaks to thee, "Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou Me?"
- 2 "I delivered thee when bound, And, when bleeding, healed thy wound; Sought thee wand'ring, set thee right, Turned thy darkness into light.
- 3 "Can a woman's tender care Cease towards the child she bare? Yes, she may forgetful be, Yet will I remember thee.
- 4 "Mine is an unchanging love, Higher than the heights above, Deeper than the depths beneath, Free and faithful, strong as death.
- 5 "Thou shalt see My glory soon, When the work of grace is done; Partner of My throne shalt be: Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou Me?"
- 6 Lord, it is my chief complaint, That my love is weak and faint; Yet I love Thee and adore; O for grace to love Thee more!

William Cowper, 1768

197

God Calling Yet

- 1 God calling yet! Shall I not hear? Earth's pleasures shall I still hold dear? Shall life's swift passing years all fly, And still my soul in slumbers lie?

- 2 God calling yet! Shall I not rise? Can I His loving voice despise, And basely His kind care repay? He calls me still; can I delay?
- 3 God calling yet! And shall He knock, And I my heart the closer lock? He still is waiting to receive, And shall I dare His Spirit grieve?
- 4 God calling yet! And shall I give No heed, but still in bondage live? I wait, but He does not forsake; He calls me still; my heart, awake!
- 5 God calling yet! I cannot stay; My heart I yield without delay: Vain world, farewell, from thee I part; The voice of God hath reached my heart.

Gerhard Tersteegen, 1697-1769
Tr. Sarah B. Findlater, 1855

198

O the Bitter Shame and Sorrow

- 1 O the bitter shame and sorrow, That a time could ever be When I let the Saviour's pity Plead in vain, and proudly answered, "All of self, and none of Thee!"
- 2 Yet He found me; I beheld Him Bleeding on th' accursed tree, Heard Him pray, "Forgive them, Father!" And my wistful heart said faintly, "Some of self, and some of Thee."
- 3 Day by day His tender mercy, Healing, helping, full and free, Sweet and strong, and, ah! so patient, Bro't me lower, while I whispered, "Less of self, and more of Thee."

- 4 Higher than the highest heavens, deeper than the deepest sea, Lord, Thy love at last hath conquered; Grant me now my supplication, "None of self, and all of Thee!"

Rev. Theodore Monod, 1874

199

Depth of Mercy, Can There Be

- 1 Depth of mercy, can there be Mercy still reserved for me? Can my God His wrath forbear, Me, the chief of sinners, spare?
- 2 I have long withstood His grace, Long provoked Him to His face; Would not hearken to His calls, Grieved Him by a thousand falls.
- 3 Now incline me to repent, Let me now my sins lament; Now my foul revolt deplore, Weep, believe, and sin no more.
- 4 Kindled His relentings are, Me He now delights to spare; Cries, "How shall I give thee up?" Lets the lifted thunder drop.
- 5 There for me the Saviour stands, Shows His wounds, and spreads His hands; God is Love! I know, I feel; Jesus weeps, but loves me still.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1740

200

O Lord, Turn Not Thy Face Away

- 1 O Lord, turn not Thy face away From them that lowly lie, Lamenting sore their sinful life With tears and bitter cry.

- 2 Thy mercy-gates are open wide To them that
mourn their sin; O shut them not against us,
Lord, But let us enter in.
- 3 And need we, then, O Lord, repeat The bless-
ing which we crave, When Thou dost know,
before we speak, The thing that we would
have?
- 4 Mercy, O Lord, mercy we seek, This is the
total sum; For mercy, Lord, is all our prayer,
O let Thy mercy come.

Rev. John Marckant, 1561

201

With Broken Heart and Contrite Sigh

- 1 With broken heart and contrite sigh, A trem-
bling sinner, Lord, I cry; Thy pard'ning grace
is rich and free, O God, be merciful to me.
- 2 I smite upon my troubled breast, With deep
and conscious guilt oppressed; Christ and His
cross my only plea, O God, be merciful to me.
- 3 Far off I stand with tearful eyes, Nor dare
uplift them to the skies; But Thou dost all
my anguish see; O God, be merciful to me.
- 4 Nor alms, nor deeds that I have done, Can for
a single sin atone; To Calvary alone I flee,
O God, be merciful to me.
- 5 And when, redeemed from sin and hell, With
all the ransomed throng I dwell, My raptured
song shall ever be, God has been merciful to
me.

Rev. Cornelius Elven, 1852

202

Out of the Depths I Cry to Thee

- 1 Out of the depths I cry to Thee, Lord, hear me, I implore Thee; Bend down Thy gracious ear to me, Let my prayer come before Thee! On my misdeeds in mercy look, O deign to blot them from Thy book, Or who can stand before Thee?
- 2 Thy sov'reign grace and boundless love Make Thee, O Lord, forgiving; My purest tho'ts and deeds but prove, Sin in my heart is living: None guiltless in Thy sight appear, All who approach Thy throne must fear, And humbly trust Thy mercy.
- 3 Thou canst be merciful while just, This is my hope's foundation; On Thy redeeming grace I trust, Grant me, then, Thy salvation. Shielded by Thee, I stand secure; Thy word is firm, Thy promise sure, And I rely upon Thee.
- 4 Where'er the greatest sins abound, By grace they are exceeded; Thy helping hand is always found With aid, where aid is needed: Thy hand, the only hand to save, Will save the sinner from the grave, And pardon his transgression.

Martin Luther, 1523
Tr. New Cong. H. B., 1859

203

I Was a Wandering Sheep

- 1 I was a wand'ring sheep, I did not love the fold, I did not love my Shepherd's voice, I

would not be controlled. I was a wayward child, I did not love my home, I did not love my Father's voice, I loved afar to roam.

2 The Shepherd sought His sheep, The Father sought His child, They followed me o'er vale and hill, O'er deserts waste and wild: They found me nigh to death, Famished and faint and lone, They bound me with the bands of love, They saved the wand'ring one.

3 Jesus my Shepherd is, 'Twas He that loved my soul, 'Twas He that washed me in His blood, 'Twas He that made me whole; 'Twas He that sought the lost, That found the wand'ring sheep, 'Twas He that bro't me to the fold, 'Twas He that still doth keep.

4 I was a wand'ring sheep, I would not be controlled, But now I love my Shepherd's voice, I love, I love the fold. I was a wayward child, I once preferred to roam, But now I love my Father's voice, I love, I love His home.

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1843

204

Weary of Earth and Laden With My Sin

1 Weary of earth and laden with my sin, I look at heav'n and long to enter in; But there no evil thing may find a home, And yet I hear a voice that bids me, "Come!"

2 The while I fain would tread the heav'nly way; Evil is ever with me day by day; Yet on mine ears the gracious tidings fall, "Repent, confess, thou shalt be loosed from all."

- 3 It is the voice of Jesus that I hear; His are
the hands stretched out to draw me near, And
His the blood that can for all atone, And set
me faultless there before the throne.
- 4 O great Absolver, grant my soul may wear
The lowliest garb of penitence and prayer,
That in the Father's courts my glorious dress
May be the garment of Thy righteousness.

Rev. Samuel J. Stone, 1866

205

Ah, How Shall Fallen Man

- 1 Ah, how shall fallen man Be just before his
God? If He contend in righteousness, We sink
beneath the rod.
- 2 If He our ways should mark With strict in-
quiring eyes, Could we for one of thousand
faults A just excuse devise?
- 3 All-seeing, pow'rful God, Who can with Thee
contend? Or who that tries the awful strife,
Shall prosper in the end?
- 4 Ah, how shall guilty man Contend with such
a God? None, none can meet Him, and escape,
But thro' the Saviour's blood.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707, alt.

206

Lord, I Hear of Showers of Blessing

- 1 Lord, I hear of show'rs of blessing Thou art
scatt'ring full and free; Show'rs, the thirsty
land refreshing; Let some droppings fall on

me. Even me, even me, Let some droppings
fall on me.

2 Pass me not, O gracious Father, Sinful tho'
my heart may be; Thou might'st pass me, but
the rather Let Thy mercy light on me. Even
me, even me, Let Thy mercy light on me.

3 Pass me not, O tender Saviour, Let me love
and cling to Thee; I am longing for Thy fa-
vor, When Thou comest, call for me. Even
me, even me, When Thou comest, call for me.

4 Pass me not, O mighty Spirit, Thou canst
make the blind to see; Witnesser of Jesus'
merit, Speak the word of pow'r to me. Even
me, even me, Speak the word of pow'r to me.

5 Love of God, so pure and changeless, Blood of
Christ, so rich and free, Grace of God, so
strong and boundless, Magnify them all in
me. Even me, even me, Magnify them all in
me.

6 Pass me not, but, pardon bringing, Bind my
heart, O Lord, to Thee; While the streams of
life are springing, Blessing others, O bless
me. Even me, even me, Blessing others, O
bless me.

Elizabeth Codner, 1860, alt.

207

O Jesus, Our Salvation

1 O Jesus, our Salvation, How at Thy cross we
lie; Lord, in Thy great compassion Hear our
bewailing cry! We come to Thee with mourn-
ing, We come to Thee in woe; With contrite
hearts returning, And tears that overflow.

- 2 O gracious Intercessor, O Priest within the veil, Plead for each lost transgressor The blood that cannot fail! We spread our sins before Thee, We tell them one by one; O for Thy name's great glory Forgive all we have done!
- 3 O by Thy cross and passion, Thy tears and agony, And crown of cruel fashion, And death on Calvary; By all that untold suff'ring, Endured by Thee alone; O Priest! O Spotless Off'ring, Plead for us and atone!
- 4 And in these hearts now broken Re-enter Thou and reign, And say by that dear token We are absolved again; And build us up, and guide us, And guard us day by day; And in Thy presence hide us, And take our sins away.

Rev. James Hamilton, 1867

208

Just As I Am, Without One Plea

- 1 Just as I am, without one plea But that Thy blood was shed for me, And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come!
- 2 Just as I am, and waiting not To rid my soul of one dark blot, To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come!
- 3 Just as I am, tho' tossed about With many a conflict, many a doubt, Fightings and fears within, without, O Lamb of God, I come!
- 4 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind; Sight, riches, healing of the mind, Yea, all I need in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come!

- 5 Just as I am, Thou wilt receive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve; Because Thy promise I believe, O Lamb of God, I come!
 6 Just as I am, Thy love unknown Has broken every barrier down; Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine alone, O Lamb of God, I come!

Charlotte Elliott, 1836

209

I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say

- 1 I heard the voice of Jesus say, "Come unto Me and rest: Lay down, thou weary one, lay down Thy head upon My breast!" I came to Jesus as I was, So weary, worn, and sad; I found in Him a resting-place, And He has made me glad.
 2 I heard the voice of Jesus say, "Behold, I freely give The living water; thirsty one, Stoop down and drink, and live!" I came to Jesus, and I drank Of that life-giving stream; My thirst was quenched, my soul revived, And now I live in Him.
 3 I heard the voice of Jesus say, "I am this dark world's Light; Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright!" I looked to Jesus, and I found In Him my Star, my Sun; And in that Light of life I'll walk, Till trav'ling days are done.

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1846

210

I've Found a Friend, O Such a Friend

- 1 I've found a Friend, O such a Friend! He loved me ere I knew Him; He drew me with

the cords of love, And thus He bound me to Him; And round my heart still closely twine Those ties which naught can sever, For I am His, and He is mine Forever and forever.

2 I've found a Friend, O such a Friend! He bled, He died to save me; And not alone the gift of life, But His own self He gave me! Naught that I have mine own I call, I'll hold it for the Giver, My heart, my strength, my life, my all Are His, and His forever.

3 I've found a Friend, O such a Friend! So kind and true and tender, So wise a Counselor and Guide, So mighty a Defender! From Him who loves me now so well What pow'r my soul can sever? Shall life or death, shall earth or hell? No! I am His forever.

Rev. James G. Small, 1866

211

I Now Have Found for Hope in Heaven

1 I now have found for hope in heaven An anchor-ground that firm will hold; 'Twas thro' the cross of Jesus given, By God appointed from of old; A ground that shall enduring stay, When earth and skies have passed away, When earth and skies have passed away.

2 'Tis God's own mercy never ending, Its measure all our thoughts exceeds; While Jesus, too, His arms extending, Whose heart for guilty sinners bleeds, Now with compassion calls His foes To flee from sin and endless woes, To flee from sin and endless woes.

3 This love's a deep, our follies hiding; The death of Christ, a matchless grace, To life

and peace our spirits guiding, Where wrath
no more shall find a place; His blood for us
is pleading still, "Let mercy all its work fulfil,
Let mercy all its work fulfil!"

- 4 Upon this ground I rest most firmly, Long as
the earth my dwelling prove; And wish to
serve my God and Saviour, Till, dying, I shall
rise above, And there, rejoicing, shall adore
Unbounded mercy evermore, Unbounded
mercy evermore.

Johann Andreas Rothe, 1728
Tr. Dr. Mills, 1855

212

My Faith Looks Up to Thee

- 1 My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of
Calvary, Saviour divine! Now hear me while
I pray, Take all my guilt away, O let me from
this day Be wholly Thine.
- 2 May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my
fainting heart, My zeal inspire; As Thou hast
died for me, O may my love to Thee Pure,
warm, and changeless be, A living fire.
- 3 While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs
around me spread, Be Thou my Guide; Bid
darkness turn to day, Wipe sorrow's tears
away, Nor let me ever stray From Thee aside.
- 4 When ends life's transient dream, When
death's cold, sullen stream Shall o'er me roll,
Blest Saviour, then in love, Fear and distrust
remove; O bear me safe above, A ransomed
soul.

Rev. Ray Palmer, 1830

213

Here is My Heart

- 1 Here is my heart! My God, I give it Thee; I heard Thee call and say, "Not to the world, My child, but unto Me," I heard and will obey. Here is love's off'ring to my King, Which, a glad sacrifice, I bring, Here is my heart!
- 2 Here is my heart! In Christ its longings end, Near to His cross it draws; It says, "Thou art my portion, O my Friend, Thy blood my ransom was!" And in the Saviour it has found What blessedness and peace abound, My trusting heart!
- 3 Here is my heart! Ah, Holy Spirit, come, Its nature to renew, And consecrate it wholly as Thy home, A temple fair and true. Teach it to love and serve Thee more, To fear Thee, trust Thee, and adore, My cleansed heart!
- 4 Here is my heart! O Friend of friends be near, To make each tempter fly; And when at last I death await with fear, Give me the victory! Then gladly on Thy love reposing, Let me say, when my life is closing, Here is my heart!

Ehrenfried Liebich, 1756, tr.

214

Make Me a Captive, Lord

- 1 Make me a captive, Lord, And then I shall be free; Force me to render up my sword, And I shall conq'ror be. I sink in life's

alarms, When by myself I stand; Imprison me within Thy arms, And strong shall be my stand.

- 2 My heart is weak and poor Until it Master find; It has no spring of action sure, It varies with the wind; It cannot freely move Till Thou hast wrought its chain; Enslave it with Thy matchless love, And deathless it shall reign.
- 3 My pow'r is faint and low Till I have learned to serve, It wants the needed fire to glow, It wants the breeze to nerve; It cannot drive the world Until itself be driv'n; Its flag can only be unfurled When Thou shalt breathe from heav'n.
- 4 My will is not my own Till Thou hast made it Thine; If I would reach a monarch's throne Its crown I must resign; It only stands unbent Amid the slashing strife When on Thy bosom it has leant, And found in Thee its life.

Rev. George Matheson, 1842-1906

215

I Lay My Sins on Jesus

- 1 I lay my sins on Jesus, The spotless Lamb of God; He bears them all, and frees us From the accursed load; I bring my guilt to Jesus, To wash my crimson stains White in His blood most precious, Till not a stain remains.
- 2 I lay my wants on Jesus, All fulness dwells in Him; He healeth my diseases, He doth my soul redeem; I lay my griefs on Jesus, My burdens and my cares; He from them all releases, He all my sorrow shares.

- 3 I rest my soul on Jesus, This weary soul of mine; His right hand me embraces, I on His breast recline. I love the name of Jesus, Immanuel, Christ, the Lord; Like fragrance on the breezes, His name abroad is poured.
- 4 I long to be like Jesus, Meek, loving, lowly, mild; I long to be like Jesus, The Father's only Child; I long to be with Jesus, Amid the heav'nly throng, To sing with saints His praises, To learn the angels' song.

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1857

216

Jesus, Lover of My Soul

- 1 Jesus, Lover of my soul, Let me to Thy bosom fly, While the nearer waters roll, While the tempest still is high; Hide me, O my Saviour, hide, Till the storm of life be past; Safe into the haven guide, O receive my soul at last!
- 2 Other refuge have I none; Hangs my helpless soul on Thee; Leave, ah, leave me not alone, Still support and comfort me. All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring; Cover my defenseless head With the shadow of Thy wing!
- 3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find: Raise the fallen, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind. Just and holy is Thy name; I am all unrighteousness; False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
- 4 Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cover all my sin; Let the healing streams

abound; Make and keep me pure within. Thou of life the fountain art, Freely let me take of Thee; Spring Thou up within my heart; Rise to all eternity!

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1740

217

How Firm a Foundation

- 1 How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,
Is laid for your faith in His excellent word!
What more can He say than to you He hath
said, To you who for refuge to Jesus have
fled, To you who for refuge to Jesus have
fled?
- 2 "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismayed,
For I am thy God, and will still give thee
aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause
thee to stand, Upheld by My righteous, om-
nipotent hand, Upheld by My righteous, om-
nipotent hand.
- 3 "When thro' the deep waters I call thee to
go, The rivers of sorrow shall not overflow;
For I will be with thee thy troubles to bless,
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress, And
sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.
- 4 "When thro' fiery trials thy pathway shall
lie, My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy sup-
ply; The flame shall not hurt thee; I only
design Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to
refine, Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to
refine.
- 5 "E'en down to old age My people shall prove
My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;

And when hoary hairs shall their temples
adorn, Like lambs they shall still in My
bosom be born, Like lambs they shall still in
My bosom be born.

- 6 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose, I will not, I will not desert to his foes; That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake, I'll never, no, never, no, never forsake, I'll never, no, never, no, never forsake.

George Keith, 1787

218

Be Thou Faithful Unto Death

- 1 Be thou faithful unto death, Be thou faithful unto death; Let not pain or sorrow ever From the cross of Christ thee sever; Suff'ring till thy dying breath, Faithful always unto death.
- 2 Be thou faithful unto death, Be thou faithful unto death; Yonder gleams the crown of glory, And the angels tell the story, Echoing what the Spirit saith: Be thou faithful unto death.
- 3 To be faithful unto death, To be faithful unto death I will constantly endeavor; Thou, O Saviour, help me ever, While I draw this fleeting breath, To be faithful unto death.

Anon., tr. by Rev. J. H. Horstmann

219

How Great the Joy to Be a Child of Jesus

- 1 How great the joy to be a child of Jesus, And to be guided by His shepherd-staff; Earth's

greatest honors, howsoe'er they please us,
Compared to this are vain and empty chaff;
Yea, what this world can never give, May,
through the Shepherd's grace, Each needy
sheep receive.

2 Here is a pasture, rich and never failing,
Here living waters in abundance flow; None
can conceive the grace with them prevailing,
Who Jesus' shepherd-voice obey and know:
He banishes all fear and strife, And leads
them gently on To everlasting life.

3 Whoe'er would spend his days in lasting
pleasure, Must come to Christ and join His
flock with speed; Here is a feast prepared,
rich beyond measure, The world meanwhile
on empty husks must feed: Those souls may
share in ev'ry good Whose Shepherd doth
possess The treasures of God.

Johann Jacob Rambach, 1693-1735
Tr. Moravian Coll.

220

Rock of Ages

1 Rock of Ages, cleft for me, Let me hide my-
self in Thee; Let the water and the blood
From Thy riven side which flowed Be of sin
the double cure, Cleanse me from its guilt
and pow'r.

2 Not the labors of my hands Can fulfil Thy
law's demands; Could my zeal no respite
know, Could my tears forever flow, All for
sin could not atone, Thou must save, and
Thou alone.

- 3 Nothing in my hand I bring, Simply to Thy cross I cling; Naked, come to Thee for dress; Helpless, look to Thee for grace; Foul, I to the fountain fly; Wash me, Saviour, or I die!
- 4 While I draw this fleeting breath, When my eyelids close in death, When I soar to worlds unknown, See Thee on Thy judgment-throne, Rock of Ages, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in Thee.

Rev. Augustus M. Toplady, 1776

221

O Wonderful, Great is the Joy of Believing

- 1 O wonderful, great is the joy of believing, With servants of Christ it continually grows; Rich gifts from above they are daily receiving, An indwelling strength that no worldly heart knows; Of lowly appearance, In humble forbearance They prove themselves conquerors in their endurance, And triumph at last in their blessed assurance.
- 2 Tho' they be chastised, yet they are not rejected; As poor as they are, they enrich all the world; Despised, persecuted, they are the elected, They keep the pure banner of Christ's love unfurled; They do not know leisure; They have but one pleasure, To take from their Master's unlimited treasure, And offer it freely to all in faith's measure.
- 3 As pilgrims they journey, their home is in heaven, But see how their purpose has shaken the earth; As light and as salt do they work, and as leaven; Of martyrs and victors there has been no dearth. They die without sigh-

ing, Triumphantly crying, "For me too live's
Christ and I gain but in dying, In mansions
of heaven my crown is kept lying!"

- 4 O wonderful moment, so solemn and glorious! At last soars the spirit from darkness to light; Thus enter the Christians their homeland victorious, Immortal, transfigured, arrayed in pure white. O soul, do you hear it? They shall now inherit The kingdom of glory; their God will confer it Upon them thro' Christ and His blood's cleansing merit.

Rev. J. C. Hansen, 1916

222

There is a Fountain

- 1 There is a fountain filled with blood Drawn from Immanuel's veins, And sinners plunged beneath that flood Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains.
- 2 The dying thief rejoiced to see That fountain in his day; And there may I, tho' vile as he, Wash all my sins away, Wash all my sins away.
- 3 Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood Shall never lose its pow'r, Till all the ransomed Church of God Be saved, to sin no more, Be saved, to sin no more.
- 4 E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flowing wounds supply, Redeeming love has been my theme, And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die.
- 5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song I'll sing Thy power to save, When this poor lisping, stam-

mering tongue Lies silent in the grave, Lies
silent in the grave.

William Cowper, 1772

223

I Know in Whom I Put My Trust

- 1 I know in whom I put my trust, I know
what standeth fast, When all things here dis-
solve like dust Or smoke before the blast;
I know what still endures, howe'er All else
may quake and fall, When lies the prudent
men ensnare, And dreams the wise enthrall.
- 2 It is the Day-spring from on high, The ada-
mantine Rock, Whence never storm can make
me fly, That fears no earthquake's shock;
'Tis Jesus Christ, my sure Defense, My Sa-
viour, and my Light That shines within, and
scatters thence Dark phantoms of the night;
- 3 Who once was borne, betrayed and slain, At
evening to the grave; Whom God awoke, who
rose again, A Conq'rор strong to save; Who
pardons all my sin, who sends His Spirit pure
and mild; Whose grace my ev'ry step be-
friends, Who ne'er forgets His child.
- 4 Therefore I know in whom I trust, I know
what standeth fast, When all things formed
of earthly dust Are whirling in the blast:
The terrors of the final foe Can rob me not
of this; And this shall crown me once, I
know, With never-fading bliss.

Ernst Moritz Arndt, 1819
Tr. in "Christ in Song"

224

One There Is Above All Others, O How He Loves

- 1 One there is above all others, O how He loves!
His is love beyond a brother's, O how He loves;
Earthly friends may fail or leave us,
One day soothe, the next day grieve us, But
this Friend will ne'er deceive us, O how He loves!
- 2 'Tis eternal life to know Him, O how He loves!
Think, O think how much we owe Him,
O how He loves! With His precious blood He
bought us, In the wilderness He sought us,
To His fold He safely brought us, O how He loves!
- 3 Thro' His name we are forgiven, O how He loves!
Backward shall our foes be driven, O how He loves!
Best of blessings He'll provide us, Naught but good shall e'er betide us,
Safe to glory He will guide us, O how He loves!
- 4 Let us then His love keep viewing, O how He loves!
And, tho' faint, keep on pursuing, O how He loves!
He will strengthen each endeavor; And when passed o'er Jordan's river,
This shall be our theme forever, O how He loves!

Marianne Nunn, 1817

225

How Lovely Shines the Morning Star

- 1 How lovely shines the Morning Star! What ray divine streams from afar! God's glory

there is shining. Bright Beam of God, which scatters night, And guides the wand'ring soul aright, Which after truth is pining: Jesus! God's Word! Truth revealing, Sorrow healing, soothe our sighing, Dry our tears, and end our dying.

- 2 Aid me, my God, to sing Thy praise, Thine ageless love, Thy matchless grace, In Christ our Lord appearing. When such a gift God gave for thee, When such a brother true is He, Why still, my soul, be fearing? Choose Him, know Him, greatest, dearest, Best, and nearest to befriend thee 'Gainst all foes who may offend thee.
- 3 To Him who conquered death and hell, To Him let joyous anthems swell Thro'out heav'n's great Forever. Praise to the Lamb that once was slain, Glory to Him who bore our pain, Flow on, an endless river! Earth and heaven, creatures lowly, Angels holy, join your voices, Till the world with praise rejoices.
- 4 Rejoice, ye heav'ns; thou, earth, reply: With praise, ye sinners, fill the sky, For this His incarnation. Incarnate God, put forth Thy pow'r, Ride on, ride on, great Conqueror, Till all know Thy salvation. Amen, Amen, Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Praise be given Evermore by earth and heaven!

Philipp Nicolai, 1599

Tr. Rev. John M. Sloan, 1869

226

O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go

- 1 O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my weary soul in Thee; I give Thee back the

life I owe, That in Thine ocean depths its
flow May richer, fuller be.

2 O Light that followest all my way, I yield
my flick'ring torch to Thee; My heart re-
stores its borrowed ray, That in Thy sun-
shine's blaze its day May brighter, fairer be.

3 O Joy that seekest me through pain, I cannot
close my heart to Thee; I trace the rainbow
thro' the rain, And feel the promise is not
vain That morn shall tearless be.

4 O Cross that liftest up my head, I dare not
ask to fly from Thee; I lay in dust life's
glory dead, And from the ground there blos-
soms red Life that shall endless be.

Rev. George Matheson, 1882

227

Fairest Lord Jesus

1 Fairest Lord Jesus, King of all nature, O
Thou of God and man the Son; Thee will I
cherish, Thee will I honor, Thou, my soul's
glory, joy, and crown.

2 Fair are the meadows, Fair are the wood-
lands, Robed in the blooming garb of spring;
Jesus is fairer, Jesus is purer, Who makes
the woeful heart to sing.

3 Fair is the sunshine, Fair is the moonlight,
And fair the twinkling, starry host; Jesus
shines brighter, Jesus shines purer Than all
the angels heav'n can boast.

Anon., (German), 1677

228

Saviour, Teach Me Day by Day

- 1 Saviour, teach me day by day, Love's sweet lesson to obey; Sweeter lesson cannot be, Loving Him who first loved me.
- 2 With a child-like heart of love, At Thy bidding may I move; Prompt to serve and follow Thee, Loving Him who first loved me.
- 3 Love in loving finds employ, In obedience all her joy; Ever new that joy will be, Loving Him who first loved me.
- 4 Thus may I rejoice to show That I feel the love I owe; Singing, till Thy face I see, Of His love who first loved me.

Jane E. Leeson, 1842

229

Jesus, and Shall It Ever Be

- 1 Jesus, and shall it ever be, A mortal man ashamed of Thee? Ashamed of Thee, whom angels praise, Whose glories shine through endless days?
- 2 Ashamed of Jesus! Sooner far Let evening blush to own a star! He sheds the beams of light divine O'er this benighted soul of mine.
- 3 Ashamed of Jesus! Just as soon Let midnight be ashamed of noon; 'Tis midnight with my soul till He, Bright Morning Star, bids darkness flee.

4 Ashamed of Jesus, that dear Friend On whom
my hopes of heav'n depend! No, when I blush,
be this my shame, That I no more revere His
name.

5 Ashamed of Jesus! Yes, I may When I've no
guilt to wash away, No tear to wipe, no good
to crave, No fears to quell, no soul to save.

6 Till then, nor is my boasting vain, Till then
I boast a Saviour slain; And O may this my
glory be, That Christ is not ashamed of me.

Rev. Joseph Grigg, 1765

230

More Than All, One Thing My Heart is Craving

1 More than all, one thing my heart is craving
As my food by night and day; With it blessed
and all trials braving, Thro' this wilderness
we stray: Ever on the Man to gaze adoring
Who, with bloody sweat and tears imploring,
On His face submissive sank, And the Fa-
ther's chalice drank.

2 Ever shall mine eyes, His form retaining,
View the Lamb once slain for me, As He
yonder, pale and uncomplaining, Hangs upon
the bitter tree; As He, thirsting, wrestled in
His anguish, That in hell my soul might
never languish, Of me thinking, when His
cry, "It is finished!" rose on high.

3 O my Saviour, never shall Thy kindness Nor
my guilt forgotten be: When I sat a stranger
in my blindness, Thou didst still remember
me; For Thy sheep Thou long hadst inter-

ceded, Ere the Shepherd's gentle voice was
heeded, And, a costly ransom price, Bought
me with Thy sacrifice.

- 4 I am Thine! Say Thou, "Amen, forever!"
Blessed Jesus, mine Thou art! Let Thy pre-
cious name escape me never, Stamp it burn-
ing on my heart. With Thee all things bear-
ing and achieving; In Thee both to live and
die, believing: This our solemn cov'nant be,
Till my spirit rest in Thee!

Albert Knapp, 1798-1864
Tr. Thos. Porter, 1868

231

Ask Ye What Great Thing I Know

- 1 Ask ye what great thing I know That delights
and stirs me so? What the high reward I
win, Whose the name I glory in? Jesus
Christ, the Crucified.
- 2 What is faith's foundation strong? What
awakes my lips to song? He who bore my
sinful load, Purchased for me peace with God,
Jesus Christ, the Crucified.
- 3 Who defeats my fiercest foes? Who consoles
my saddest woes? Who revives my fainting
heart, Healing all its hidden smart? Jesus
Christ, the Crucified.
- 4 Who is Life in life to me? Who the Death
of death will be? Who will place me on His
right With the countless hosts of light? Jesus
Christ, the Crucified.
- 5 This is that great thing I know, This de-
lights and stirs me so; Faith in Him who

died to save, Him who triumphed o'er the grave, Jesus Christ, the Crucified.

Rev. Benjamin H. Kennedy, 1863

232

One There Is, Above All Others, Well Deserves the Name

- 1 One there is, above all others, Well deserves the name of Friend; His is love beyond a brother's, Costly, free, and knows no end; They who once His kindness prove, Find it everlasting love.
- 2 Which of all our friends, to save us, Would consent to shed his blood? But our Jesus died to have us Reconciled in Him to God; This was boundless love indeed, Jesus is a Friend in need!
- 3 When He lived on earth abased, "Friend of sinners" was His name; Now above all glory raised He rejoices in the same; Still He calls them "Brethren, friends," And to all their wants attends.
- 4 O for grace our hearts to soften! Teach us, Lord, at length to love; We, alas, forget too often, What a Friend we have above; But when home our souls are brought, We will love Thee as we ought.

Rev. John Newton, 1779

233

Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee

- 1 Jesus, the very tho't of Thee With sweetness fills the breast; But sweeter still Thy face to see And in Thy presence rest.

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE

- 2 Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor
can the mem'ry find A sweeter sound than
Thy blest name, O Saviour of mankind!
- 3 O Hope of ev'ry contrite heart, O joy of all the
meek! To those who fall, how kind Thou art,
How good to those who seek!
- 4 But what to those who find? Ah, this Nor
tongue nor pen can show; The love of Jesus,
what it is, None but His loved ones know.
- 5 Jesus, our only Joy be Thou! As Thou our
Prize wilt be; Jesus, be Thou our glory now
And through eternity!

Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091-1153
Tr. Rev. Edward Caswall, 1848

234

Jesus Will I Never Leave

- 1 Jesus will I never leave, He's the God of my
salvation; Thro' His merits I receive Pardon,
life, and consolation; All the powers of my
mind To my Saviour be resigned.
- 2 He is mine, and I am His, Joined with Him
in close communion; And His bitter passion
is The foundation of this union; Full of hopes
which never yield, Firm on Him, my Rock,
I build.
- 3 O the happy hours I spend With Him in
blest conversation; He's my near and faith-
ful Friend, Full of grace, peace, and salva-
tion; From the look at Jesus' wounds Pure
delight to me redounds.

- 4 With my Jesus I will stay, He my soul preserves and feedeth; He, the Life, the Truth, the Way, Me to living waters leadeth; Blessed who can say with me, Christ, I'll never part with Thee.

Chr. Keymann, 1607-1662, tr.

235

To Thee, O Dear, Dear Saviour

- 1 To Thee, O dear, dear Saviour, My spirit turns for rest, My peace is in Thy favor, My pillow on Thy breast; Tho' all the world deceive me, I know that I am Thine, And Thou wilt never leave me, O blessed Saviour mine.
- 2 In Thee my trust abideth, On Thee my hope relies, O Thou whose love provideth For all beneath the skies; O Thou whose mercy found me, From bondage set me free, And then forever bound me With threefold cords to Thee.
- 3 My grief is in the dullness With which this sluggish heart Doth open to the fulness Of all Thou wouldst impart; My joy is in Thy beauty Of holiness divine, My comfort in the duty That binds my life in Thine.
- 4 Alas, that I should ever Have failed in love to Thee, The only One who never Forgot or slighted me! O for a heart to love Thee More truly as I ought, And nothing place above Thee In deed, or word, or thought!
- 5 O for that choicest blessing Of living in Thy love, And thus on earth possessing The peace of heaven above; O for the bliss that by it The soul securely knows The holy calm and quiet Of faith's serene repose!

Rev. John S. B. Monsell, 1863

O How Could I Forget Him

- 1 O how could I forget Him Who ne'er forget-
eth me? Or tell the love that let Him Come
down to set me free? I lay in darkest sadness,
Till He made all things new; And still fresh
love and gladness Flow from that heart so
true.
- 2 O how could I e'er leave Him Who is so kind
a Friend? Or how could ever grieve Him Who
thus to me doth bend? Have I not seen Him
dying For us on yonder tree? Do I not hear
Him crying: Arise and follow Me!
- 3 Forever will I love Him Who saw my hope-
less plight, Who felt my sorrows move Him,
And brought me life and light; Whose arm
shall be around me When my last hour is
come, And suffer none to wound me, Tho'
dark the passage home.
- 4 He gives me pledges holy, His body and His
blood. He lifts the scorned, the lowly, He
makes my courage good; For He will reign
within me, And shed His graces there: The
heaven He died to win me Can I then fail to
share?
- 5 In joy and sorrow ever Shine through me,
blessed Heart, Who, bleeding, for us never
Didst shrink from sorest smart! Whate'er I've
loved or striven Or borne, I bring to Thee;
Now let Thy heart and heaven Stand open,
Lord, to me!

Gottlob Chr. Kern, 1835
Tr. in "Christ in Song"

237

My Jesus, I Love Thee

- 1 My Jesus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine,
For Thee all the follies of sin I resign; My
gracious Redeemer, my Saviour art Thou; If
ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.
- 2 I love Thee, because Thou hast first loved me,
And purchased my pardon on Calvary's tree;
I love Thee for wearing the thorns on Thy
brow; If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis
now.
- 3 I will love Thee in life, I will love Thee in
death, And praise Thee as long as Thou lend-
est me breath; And say when the death-dew
lies cold on my brow, If ever I loved Thee,
my Jesus, 'tis now.
- 4 In mansions of glory and endless delight, I'll
ever adore Thee in heaven so bright; I'll sing
with the glittering crown on my brow, If
ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

Anon.

238

O Jesus, When I Think of Thee

- 1 O Jesus, when I think of Thee, Thy manger,
cross, and throne, My spirit trusts exultingly
In Thee, and Thee alone.
- 2 For me Thou didst become a man, For me
didst weep and die; For me achieve Thy won-
drous plan, For me ascend on high.

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE

- 3 O let me share Thy holy birth, Thy faith,
Thy death to sin; And, strong amidst the
toils of earth, My heav'nly life begin.
- 4 Then shall I know what means the strain
Triumphant of Saint Paul: "To live is Christ,
to die is gain;" "Christ is my All in all."

Rev. George W. Bethune, 1847

239

How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds

- 1 How sweet the name of Jesus sounds In a
believer's ear! It soothes our sorrows, heals
our wounds, And drives away our fear.
- 2 It makes the wounded spirit whole, And calms
the troubled breast; 'Tis manna to the hun-
gry soul, And to the weary rest.
- 3 Jesus, my Shepherd, Brother, Friend, My
Prophet, Priest, and King, My Lord, my Life,
my Way, my End, Accept the praise I bring.
- 4 Weak is the effort of my heart, And cold my
warmest thought; But when I see Thee as
Thou art, I'll praise Thee as I ought.
- 5 Till then I would Thy love proclaim With
every fleeting breath; And may the music
of Thy name Refresh my soul in death.

Rev. John Newton, 1779

240

I Love to Tell the Story

- 1 I love to tell the story Of unseen things above,
Of Jesus and His glory, Of Jesus and His

love. I love to tell the story, Because I know
'tis true; It satisfies my longings As nothing
else would do.

Refrain:

I love to tell the story, 'Twill be my theme in
glory To tell the old, old story Of Jesus and
His love.

2 I love to tell the story; More wonderful it
seems Than all the golden fancies Of all our
golden dreams. I love to tell the story, It did
so much for me; And that is just the reason
I tell it now to thee. (*Refrain*)

3 I love to tell the story; 'Tis pleasant to re-
peat What seems, each time I tell it, More
wonderfully sweet. I love to tell the story,
For some have never heard The message of
salvation From God's own holy word. (*Re-
frain*)

4 I love to tell the story; For those who know
it best Seem hungering and thirsting To hear
it, like the rest. And when, in scenes of glory,
I sing the new, new song, 'Twill be the old,
old story That I have loved so long. (*Re-
frain*)

Katherine Hankey, 1866

241

O Jesus, King Most Wonderful

1 O Jesus, King most wonderful, Thou Con-
queror renowned, Thou Sweetness most inef-
fable, In whom all joys are found!

2 When once Thou visitest the heart, Then
truth begins to shine, Then earthly vanities
depart, Then kindles love divine.

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE

- 3 O Jesus, Light of all below, Thou Fount of life and fire, Surpassing all the joys we know, And all we can desire!
- 4 May every heart confess Thy name, And ever Thee adore; And seeking Thee, itself inflame To seek Thee more and more.
- 5 Thee may our tongues forever bless; Thee may we love alone; And ever in our lives express The image of Thine own.

Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091-1153
Tr. Rev. Edward Caswall, 1849

242

O Master, When Thou Callest

- 1 O Master, when Thou callest, No voice may say Thee nay, For blest are they that follow Where Thou dost lead the way; In freshest prime of morning, Or fullest glow of noon, The note of heav'nly warning Can never come too soon.
- 2 O Master, where Thou callest, No foot may shrink in fear, For they who trust Thee wholly Shall find Thee ever near; And chamber still and lonely, Or busy harvest field, Where Thou, Lord, rulest only, Shall precious produce yield.
- 3 O Master, whom Thou callest, No heart may dare refuse; 'Tis honor, highest honor, When Thou dost deign to use; Our brightest and our fairest, Our dearest, all are Thine; Thou, who for each one carest, We hail Thy love's design.

- 4 They who go forth to serve Thee, We, too,
who serve at home, May watch and pray to-
gether Until Thy kingdom come; In Thee for
aye united, Our song of hope we raise, Till
that blest shore is sighted When all shall
turn to praise.

Sarah Geraldina Stock, 1838-1898

243

The Son of God Goes Forth to War

- 1 The Son of God goes forth to war, A kingly
crown to gain; His blood-red banner streams
afar: Who follows in His train? Who best
can drink his cup of woe, Triumphant over
pain, Who patient bears his cross below, He
follows in His train.
- 2 The martyr first, whose eagle eye Could
pierce beyond the grave, Who saw his Master
in the sky, And called on Him to save; Like
Him, with pardon on his tongue In midst of
mortal pain, He prayed for them that did the
wrong: Who follows in his train?
- 3 A glorious band, the chosen few, On whom
the Spirit came, Twelve valiant saints, their
hope they knew, And mocked the cross and
flame; They met the tyrant's brandished steel,
The lion's gory mane, They bowed their necks
the death to feel: Who follows in their train?
- 4 A noble army, men and boys, The matron
and the maid, Around the Saviour's throne re-
joice In robes of light arrayed; They climbed
the steep ascent of heav'n Thro' peril, toil,
and pain; O God, to us may grace be giv'n
To follow in their train.

Bishop Reginald Heber, 1827

Forward, Be Our Watchword

- 1 Forward, be our watchword, Steps and voices joined; Seek the things before us, Not a look behind. Burns the fiery pillar at our army's head; Who shall dream of shrinking, By our Captain led? Forward, thro' the desert, Thro' the toil and fight! Jordan flows before us, Zion beams with light.
- 2 Forward, when in childhood Buds the infant mind; All through youth and manhood, Not a thought behind: Speed thro' realms of nature, Climb the steps of grace: Faint not, till in glory Gleams our Father's face. Forward, all the lifetime, Climb from height to height, Till the head be hoary, Till the eve be light.
- 3 Forward, flock of Jesus, Salt of all the earth; Till each yearning purpose Spring to glorious birth: Sick, they ask for healing, Blind, they grope for day, Pour upon the nations Wisdom's loving ray. Forward, out of error, Leave behind the night; Forward, thro' the darkness, Forward into light!
- 4 Glories upon glories Hath our God prepared, By the souls that love Him One day to be shared; Eye hath not beheld them, Ear hath never heard; Nor of these hath uttered Tho't or speech a word. Forward, marching eastward Where the heav'n is bright, Till the veil be lifted, Till our faith be sight.

Rev. Henry Alford, 1871

245

Lord, Lead the Way the Saviour Went

- 1 Lord, lead the way the Saviour went, By lane and cell obscure, And let our treasures still be spent Like His, upon the poor.
- 2 Like Him, thro' scenes of deep distress, Who bore the world's sad weight, We, in their gloomy loneliness, Would seek the desolate.
- 3 For Thou hast placed us side by side In this wide world of ill; And that Thy followers may be tried, The poor are with us still.
- 4 Small are the off'rings we can make; Yet Thou hast taught us, Lord, If given for the Saviour's sake, They lose not their reward.

Rev. William Croswell, 1851

246

Work, for the Night is Coming

- 1 Work, for the night is coming. Work thro' the morning hours; Work while the dew is sparkling, Work 'mid springing flow'rs; Work when the day grows brighter, Work in the glowing sun; Work, for the night is coming, When man's work is done.
- 2 Work, for the night is coming, Work thro' the sunny noon; Fill brightest hours with labor, Rest comes sure and soon. Give ev'ry flying minute, Something to keep in store; Work, for the night is coming, When man works no more.

- 3 Work, for the night is coming, Under the sunset skies; While their bright tints are glowing, Work, for daylight flies. Work, till the last beam fadeth, Fadeth to shine no more; Work while the night is dark'ning, When man's work is o'er.

Anna L. Coghill, 1860

247

Faith of Our Fathers, Living Still

- 1 Faith of our fathers, living still In spite of dungeon, fire, and sword, O how our hearts beat high with joy Whene'er we hear that glorious word! Faith of our fathers, holy faith, We will be true to thee till death.
- 2 Faith of our fathers, we will strive To win all nations unto thee; And thro' the truth that comes from God Mankind shall then indeed be free. Faith of our fathers, holy faith, We will be true to thee till death.
- 3 Faith of our fathers, we will love Both friend and foe in all our strife, And preach thee, too, as love knows how By kindly deeds and virtuous life. Faith of our fathers, holy faith, We will be true to thee till death.

Frederick W. Faber, 1849

248

Courage, Brother, Do Not Stumble

- 1 Courage, brother, do not stumble, Though thy path be dark as night; There's a star to guide the humble: Trust in God and do the right. Let the road be rough and dreary, And its

end far out of sight, Foot it bravely, strong
or weary, Trust in God, trust in God, trust in
God and do the right.

2 Perish policy and cunning, Perish all that
fears the light! Whether losing, whether win-
ning, Trust in God and do the right. Trust no
party, sect, or faction; Trust no leaders in
the fight; But in ev'ry word or action Trust
in God, trust in God, trust in God and do the
right.

3 Some will hate thee, some will love thee,
Some will flatter, some will slight; Cease
from man, and look above thee: Trust in God
and do the right. Simple rule, and safest
guiding, Inward peace and inward might, Star
upon our path abiding: Trust in God, trust in
God, trust in God and do the right.

Rev. Norman Macleod, 1857

249

Lord, I Would Praise Thee

- 1 Lord, I would praise Thee for Thy great sal-
vation; My soul is filled with happy exulta-
tion; Its chief enjoyment, to proclaim the
story Of Thy great glory.
- 2 Lord, I would serve Thee in complete surren-
der, And to Thy great cause my best efforts
tender; Give me a spirit, Thy control posses-
sing, Serving and blessing.
- 3 Lord, I would love Thee, Thou art love de-
serving, For Thou dost keep me with a grace
preserving; Fill Thou my cold heart with de-
votion burning And for Thee yearning.

- 4 Lord, I would trust Thee in my dying hour;
Have Thee enfold me by Thy love and power;
I shall not fear then to go forward bravely,
For Thou wilt save me.

Rev. E. Kockritz, 1916

250

Saviour, Thy Dying Love

- 1 Saviour, Thy dying love Thou gavest me, Nor
should I aught withhold, Dear Lord, from
Thee; In love my soul would bow, My heart
fulfil its vow, Some off'ring bring Thee now,
Something for Thee.
- 2 At the blest mercy-seat, Pleading for me, My
feeble faith looks up, Jesus, to Thee. Help me
the cross to bear, Thy wondrous love declare,
Some song to raise, or prayer, Something for
Thee.
- 3 Give me a faithful heart, Likeness to Thee,
That each departing day Henceforth may see
Some work of love begun, Some deed of kind-
ness done, Some wand'rer sought and won,
Something for Thee.
- 4 All that I am and have, Thy gifts so free, In
joy, in grief, thro' life, Dear Lord, for Thee!
And when Thy face I see, My ransomed soul
shall be, Through all eternity, Something for
Thee.

Rev. Sylvanus D. Phelps, 1862

251

Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus

- 1 Stand up, stand up for Jesus, Ye soldiers of
the cross; Lift high His royal banner, It must

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not suffer loss; From vict'ry unto vict'ry His army shall He lead, Till ev'ry foe is vanquished, And Christ is Lord indeed!

Refrain:

Stand up, stand up for Jesus, Ye soldiers of the cross; Lift high His royal banner, It must not, It must not suffer loss!

2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus, The trumpet call obey, Forth to the mighty conflict, In this His glorious day! "Ye that are men, now serve Him" Against unnumbered foes; Your courage rise with danger, And strength to strength oppose. (*Refrain*)

3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus, Stand in His strength alone; The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own: Put on the gospel armor, And, watching unto prayer, Where duty calls or danger, Be never wanting there! (*Refrain*)

4 Stand up, stand up for Jesus, The strife will not be long; This day the noise of battle, The next the victor's song: To him that overcometh, A crown of life shall be; He with the King of glory Shall reign eternally! (*Refrain*)

Rev. George Duffield, 1858

252

Take My Life, and Let It Be

1 Take my life, and let it be Consecrated, Lord, to Thee; Take my moments and my days, Let them flow in ceaseless praise; Take my hands and let them move At the impulse of Thy love; Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beautiful for Thee.

- 2 Take my voice, and let me sing Always, only
for my King; Take my lips, and let them be
Filled with messages from Thee; Take my
silver and my gold, Not a mite would I with-
hold; Take my intellect, and use Ev'ry pow'r
as Thou wouldst choose.
- 3 Take my will, and make it Thine, It shall be
no longer mine; Take my heart, it is Thine
own, It shall be Thy royal throne; Take my
love, my Lord, I pour At Thy feet its treas-
ure-store; Take myself, and I will be Ever,
only, all for Thee.

Frances R. Havergal, 1874

253

Soldiers of Christ, Arise

- 1 Soldiers of Christ, arise, And put your armor
on; Strong in the strength the Lord supplies
Thro' His Eternal Son! Strong in the Lord
of Hosts, And in His mighty pow'r; Who in
the strength of Jesus trusts Is more than con-
queror.
- 2 Stand, then, in His great might, With all His
strength endued; And take, to arm you for
the fight, The panoply of God! From strength
to strength go on, Wrestle, and fight, and
pray; Tread all the pow'rs of darkness down,
And win the well-fought day;
- 3 That, having all things done, And all your
conflicts past, Ye may o'ercome thro' Christ
alone, And stand complete at last To God,
the Father, Son, And Spirit ever blest, The
One in Three, the Three in One Be endless
praise addressed!

Rev. C. Wesley, 1749

Who is On the Lord's Side

- 1 Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be His helpers Other lives to bring? Who will leave the world's side? Who will face the foe? Who is on the Lord's side? Who for Him will go? By Thy call of mercy, By Thy grace divine We are on the Lord's side, Saviour, we are Thine.
- 2 Not for weight of glory, Not for crown or palm Enter we the army, Raise the warrior psalm; But for love that claimeth Lives for whom He died; He whom Jesus nameth Must be on His side. By Thy love constraining, By Thy grace divine We are on the Lord's side, Saviour, we are Thine.
- 3 Jesus, Thou hast bought us Not with gold or gem But with Thine own life-blood For Thy diadem: With Thy blessing filling Each who comes to Thee, Thou hast made us willing, Thou hast made us free. By Thy grand redemption, By Thy grace divine We are on the Lord's side, Saviour, we are Thine.
- 4 Fierce may be the conflict, Strong may be the foe, But the King's own army None can overthrow: Round His standards ranging Viet'ry is secure, For His truth unchanging Makes the triumph sure. Joyfully enlisting, By Thy grace divine We are on the Lord's side, Saviour, we are Thine.

Frances R. Havergal, 1877

255

Awake, My Soul, Stretch Every Nerve

- 1 Awake, my soul, stretch ev'ry nerve, And
press with vigor on; A heav'nly race demands
thy zeal, And an immortal crown, And an
immortal crown.
- 2 A cloud of witnesses around Hold thee in
full survey; Forget the steps already trod,
And onward urge thy way, And onward urge
thy way.
- 3 'Tis God's all-animating voice That calls thee
from on high; 'Tis His own hand presents the
prize To thine aspiring eye, To thine aspiring
eye.
- 4 That prize with peerless glories bright Which
shall new luster boast, When victors' wreaths
and monarchs' gems Shall blend in common
dust, Shall blend in common dust.
- 5 Blest Saviour, introduced by Thee, Have I
my race begun; And, crowned with victory,
at Thy feet I'll lay my honors down, I'll lay
my honors down.

Rev. Philip Doddridge, 1755

256

O Jesus, I Have Promised

- 1 O Jesus, I have promised To serve Thee to
the end; Be Thou forever near me, My Mas-
ter and my Friend; I shall not fear the battle
If Thou art by my side, Nor wander from the
pathway If Thou wilt be my Guide!

- 2 O let me feel Thee near me, The world is
ever near; I see the sights that dazzle, The
tempting sounds I hear; My foes are ever
near me, Around me, and within; But, Jesus,
draw Thou nearer, And shield my soul from
sin!
- 3 O let me hear Thee speaking In accents clear
and still Above the storms of passion, The
murmurs of self-will; O speak to reassure me,
To hasten or control; O speak, and make me
listen, Thou Guardian of my soul!
- 4 O Jesus, Thou hast promised To all who fol-
low Thee, That where Thou art in glory
There shall Thy servant be; And, Jesus, I
have promised to serve Thee to the end; O
give me grace to follow, My Master and my
Friend!
- 5 O let me see Thy footmarks, And in them
plant my own; My hope to follow duly Is in
Thy strength alone; O guide me, call me,
draw me, Uphold me to the end; At last in
heaven receive me, My Saviour and my
Friend!

Rev. John E. Bode, 1860

257

Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken

- 1 Jesus, I my cross have taken, All to leave,
and follow Thee; Destitute, despised, for-
saken, Thou from hence my all shalt be: Per-
ish, ev'ry fond ambition, All I've sought, and
helped, or known; Yet how rich is my con-
dition, God and heav'n are still my own!

- 2 Let the world despise and leave me, They have left my Saviour, too; Human hearts and looks deceive me, Thou art not, like them, untrue: And while Thou shalt smile upon me, God of wisdom, love, and might, Foes may hate, and friends may shun me, Show Thy face and all is bright.
- 3 Take, my soul, thy full salvation, Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care, Joy to find in ev'ry station, Something still to do or bear! Think what Spirit dwells within thee, What a Father's smile is thine, What a Saviour died to win thee: Child of heav'n, shouldst thou repine?
- 4 Haste, then, on from grace to glory, Armed by faith and winged by prayer; Heav'n's eternal day's before thee, God's own hand shall guide thee there: Soon shall close thy earthly mission, Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days, Hope soon change to glad fruition, Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

Rev. Henry F. Lyte, 1824

258

Onward, Christian Soldiers

- 1 Onward, Christian soldiers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Jesus Going on before: Christ, the royal Master, Leads against the foe; Forward into battle, See, His banners go.

Refrain:

Onward, Christian soldiers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Jesus Going on before.

- 2 At the sign of triumph Satan's host doth flee;
On then, Christian soldiers, On to victory:
Hell's foundations quiver At the shout of
praise; Brothers, lift your voices, Loud your
anthems raise. (*Refrain*)
- 3 Like a mighty army Moves the Church of
God; Brothers, we are treading Where the
saints have trod; We are not divided, All
one body we, One in hope and doctrine, One
in charity. (*Refrain*)
- 4 Crowns and thrones may perish, Kingdoms
rise and wane, But the Church of Jesus Con-
stant will remain; Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail; We have Christ's
own promise, And that cannot fail. (*Refrain*)
- 5 Onward, then, ye people, Join our happy
throng; Blend with ours your voices In the
triumph song; Glory, laud, and honor Unto
Christ the King; This through countless ages
Men and angels sing. (*Refrain*)

Rev. Sabine Baring-Gould, 1865

259

Teach Me, O Lord, Thy Holy Way

- 1 Teach me, O Lord, Thy holy way, And give
me an obedient mind, That in Thy service I
may find My soul's delight from day to day.
- 2 Help me, O Saviour, here to trace The sacred
footsteps Thou hast trod; And, meekly walk-
ing with my God; To grow in goodness, truth,
and grace.
- 3 Guard me, O Lord, that I may ne'er Forsake
the right, or do the wrong; Against tempta-

tion make me strong, And round me spread
Thy shelt'ring care.

- 4 Bless me in ev'ry task, O Lord, Begun, continued, done for Thee; Fulfil Thy perfect work in me, And Thine abounding grace afford.

Rev. William Matson, 1833

260

God's Trumpet Wakes the Slumbering World

- 1 God's trumpet wakes the slumb'ring world;
Now each man to his post! The red cross
banner is unfurled; Who joins the glorious
host? He who, in fealty to the truth, And
counting all the cost, Doth consecrate his
gen'rous youth, He joins the noble host.
- 2 He who, no anger on his tongue, Nor any
idle boast, Bears steadfast witness 'gainst the
wrong, He joins the sacred host: He who,
with calm, undaunted will, Ne'er counts the
battle lost, But, tho' defeated, battles still, He
joins the faithful host.
- 3 He who is ready for the cross, The cause
despised loves most, And shuns not pain or
shame or loss, He joins the martyr host. God's
trumpet wakes the slumb'ring world; Now
each man to his post. The red cross banner is
unfurled; We join the glorious host.

Rev. Samuel Longfellow, 1819-1892

261

Be Strong and Trust in God

- 1 Be strong and trust in God, dear heart, Nor
ever be afraid To do of work the humble part

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Which God for thee has made. Be strong and work with might and skill, Be great the task or small, For this is our dear Father's will, That there be work for all.

2 Thine may not be a master-mind To set a world aflame, And win the wreath of laurel, twined Around immortal name; But somewhere thou canst lend a hand, Prevent another's fall, And learn God's will to understand, That there is work for all.

3 Be strong and just, be true and kind, And walk with Christ each day, And something good to do you'll find Along the live-long way; Some tear to dry, some wound to heal, Some service great or small, That helps you God's dear truth to feel, That there is work for all.

Rev. R. A. John, 1916

262

Take Thou My Hand and Lead Me

1 Take Thou my hand and lead me Unto the end; In life and death I need Thee, O blessed Friend; I cannot live without Thee For one brief day; Lord, be Thou ever near me, And lead the way.

2 Thou mighty God of ages, O be Thou near; When angry tempest rages I need not fear; Close by Thy side abiding I fear no foe, While Thy strong hand is guiding, Life hath no woe.

3 When evening's shadows lengthen, The night is come, My faint heart, Father, strengthen And bring me home. Take Thou my hand and lead me Unto the end, In life and death I need Thee, O blessed Friend!

Rev. R. A. John, 1912

263

In the Hour of Trial

- 1 In the hour of trial, Jesus, plead for me, Lest by base denial I depart from Thee; When Thou see'st me waver, With a look recall, Nor for fear or favor Suffer me to fall.
- 2 With forbidden pleasures Would this vain world charm, Or its sordid treasures Spread to work me harm; Bring to my remembrance Sad Gethsemane, Or, in darker embleance, Cross-crowned Calvary.
- 3 Should Thy mercy send me Sorrow, toil, or woe; Or should pain attend me On my path below; Grant that I may never Fail Thy hand to see; Grant that I may ever Cast my care on Thee.
- 4 When my last hour cometh Fraught with strife and pain, When my dust returneth To the dust again; On Thy truth relying Thro' that mortal strife, Jesus, take me, dying, To eternal life.

J. Montgomery, 1834, alt.

264

Still By Constant Love Surrounded

- 1 Still by constant love surrounded, Lord, on Thee my trust is stayed; Let me never be confounded, Let me never be dismayed. With Thy full salvation feed me, In Thine own paths freely lead me, Show Thy ways, O Lord, to me While my spirit waits on Thee.
- 2 By Thy mercies ever tender, By Thy kindness yet untold, Lord, I plead, be my Defender And my Helper as of old. Now give heed to

my confessions, Turn Thy face from my transgressions; When Thou lookest from above, Lord, redeem me by Thy love.

- 3 Thou the sins of men abhorrest, Yet wouldst save the sinner still; With the pride of sin Thou warrest, But wouldst teach the meek Thy will. In compassion, God all-holy, Lead me as Thou dost the lowly; Lord, in whom is all my trust, Stoop to lift me from the dust.

Rev. Louis F. Benson, 1898

265

Striving Onward, Pressing Forward

- 1 Striving onward, pressing forward, Life divine to gain, We will ever make endeavor Until we attain; What detains we'll cast aside, By that promise to abide: Who endureth, life secureth, And the prize shall gain.
- 2 While contending, and withstanding For the truth and right; Draw us nearer, show us clearer, Lord, Thy Spirit's might; Let Thy word its strength impart To each sad and yearning heart; Praise abounding shall be sounding At Thy throne of light.
- 3 In the sorrow which the morrow May around us roll, Hold us ever, leave us never, Save, O save the soul! Thro' temptation's daily strife, Thro' the vanities of life, Lead us onward, forward, upward, To our glorious goal.

Tr. by Rev. J. H. Horstmann, 1908

266

Though Troubles Assail, and Dangers Affright

- 1 Tho' troubles assail, and dangers affright; Tho' friends should all fail, and foes all

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unite; Yet one thing secures us, whatever be-
tide; The promise assures us, the Lord will
provide, The Lord will provide.

- 2 No strength of our own or goodness we claim,
Yet since we have known the Saviour's great
name, In this our strong tower of safety we
hide; The Lord is our power, the Lord will
provide, The Lord will provide.
- 3 When life sinks apace, and death is in view,
This word of His grace shall comfort us thro';
Not fearing or doubting, with Christ on our
side, We hope to die knowing, the Lord will
provide, The Lord will provide.

John Newton, 1779

267

My Hope Is Built on Nothing Less

- 1 My hope is built on nothing less Than Jesus'
blood and righteousness; I dare not trust the
sweetest frame, But wholly lean on Jesus'
name.

Refrain:

On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand; All other
ground is sinking sand, All other ground is
sinking sand.

- 2 When darkness veils His lovely face, I rest
on His unchanging grace; In ev'ry high and
stormy gale My anchor holds within the veil.
(*Refrain*)
- 3 His oath, His covenant, His blood Support me
in the whelming flood; When all around my
soul gives way, He then is all my hope and
stay. (*Refrain*)

- 4 When He shall come with trumpet sound, Oh,
may I then in Him be found; Dressed in His
righteousness alone, Faultless to stand before
the throne. (*Refrain*)

Rev. Edward Mote, 1797-1874

268

If God Himself Be For Me

- 1 If God Himself be for me, I may a host defy;
For when I pray, before me My foes con-
founded fly. If Christ, the Head, befriend
me, If God be my support, The mischief they
intend me Shall quickly come to naught.
- 2 I build on this foundation, That Jesus and
His blood Alone are my salvation, The true
eternal good: Without Him, all that pleases
Is valueless on earth: The gifts I owe to
Jesus Alone my love are worth.
- 3 His Holy Spirit dwelleth Within my willing
heart, Tames it when it rebelleth, And soothes
the keenest smart. He crowns His work with
blessing, And helpeth me to cry "My Father!"
without ceasing To Him who reigns on high.
- 4 To mine His Spirit speaketh Sweet words of
soothing pow'r, How God to Him that seeketh
For rest, hath rest in store; How God Him-
self prepareth My heritage and lot, And tho'
my' body weareth, My heav'n shall fail me
not.

Paul Gerhardt, 1656

Tr. Richard Massie, 1856

269

Lead, Kindly Light

- 1 Lead, kindly Light, amid th' encircling gloom,
Lead Thou me on! The night is dark, and I

am far from home; Lead Thou me on! Keep
Thou my feet; I do not ask to see The distant
scene, one step enough for me.

2 I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou
Shouldst lead me on; I loved to choose and
see my path; but now Lead Thou me on! I
loved the garish day, and, spite of fears, Pride
ruled my will: remember not past years.

3 So long Thy pow'r hath blest me, sure it still
Will lead me on O'er moor and fen, o'er crag
and torrent, till The night is gone; And with
the morn those angel faces smile Which I
have loved long since, and lost awhile.

Rev. John H. Newman, 1833

270

Nearer, My God, to Thee

1 Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee!
E'en though it be a cross That raiseth me;
Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God, to
Thee, Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to
Thee.

2 Though like the wanderer, The sun gone
down, Darkness be over me, My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be Nearer, my God
to Thee, Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to
Thee.

3 There let the way appear Steps unto heav'n;
All that Thou sendest me In mercy giv'n;
Angels to beckon me Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee.

4 Then, with my waking thoughts Bright with
Thy praise, Out of my stony griefs, Bethel I'll

raise; So by my woes to be Nearer, my God,
to Thee, Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to
Thee.

- 5 Or if on joyful wing, Cleaving the sky, Sun,
moon, and stars forgot, Upward I fly, Still all
my song shall be Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee.

Sarah F. Adams, 1841

271

Christian, Dost Thou See Them

- 1 Christian, dost thou see them On the holy
ground, How the hosts of darkness Compass
thee around? Christian, up and smite them,
Counting gain but loss; Smite them, Christ
is with thee, Soldier of the cross!
- 2 Christian, dost thou feel them, How they work
within, Striving, tempting, luring, Goading
into sin? Christian, never tremble, Never be
downcast; Gird thee for the battle, Thou shalt
win at last.
- 3 Christian, dost thou hear them, How they
speak thee fair? "Always fast and vigil? Al-
ways watch and prayer?" Christian, answer
boldly, "While I breathe I pray," Peace shall
follow battle, Night shall end in day.
- 4 "Well I know thy trouble, O My servant true;
Thou art very weary, I was weary too; But
that toil shall make thee Some day all Mine
own, And the end of sorrow Shall be near
My throne."

St. Andrew of Crete, 700

Tr. Rev. John M. Neale, 1862, alt.

272

Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me

- 1 Jesus, Saviour, pilot me Over life's tempestuous sea; Unknown waves before me roll, Hiding rock and treach'rous shoal; Chart and compass came from Thee: Jesus, Saviour, pilot me!
- 2 As a mother stills her child, Thou canst hush the ocean wild; Boist'rous waves obey Thy will When Thou say'st to them, "Be still!" Wondrous Sov'reign of the sea, Jesus, Saviour, pilot me!
- 3 When at last I near the shore, And the fearful breakers roar 'Twixt me and the peaceful rest, Then, while leaning on Thy breast, May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pilot thee."

Rev. Edward Hopper, 1871

273 .

Am I a Soldier of the Cross

- 1 Am I a soldier of the cross, A follower of the Lamb? And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
- 2 Must I be carried to the skies On flow'ry beds of ease, While others fought to win the prize, And sailed through bloody seas?
- 3 Are there no foes for me to face, Must I not stem the flood? Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?

- 4 Sure I must fight if I would reign; Increase my courage, Lord; I'll bear the toil, endure the pain, Supported by Thy word.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1723

274

Lord, Thy Children Guide and Keep

- 1 Lord, Thy children guide and keep, As with feeble steps they press On the pathway rough and steep Thro' this weary wilderness. Holy Jesus, day by day, Lead us in the narrow way.
- 2 There are sandy wastes that lie Cold and sunless, vast and drear, Where the feeble faint and die; Grant them grace to persevere. Holy Jesus, day by day, Lead us in the narrow way.
- 3 There are soft and flow'ry glades Decked with golden-fruited trees; Sunny slopes and scented shades; Keep them, Lord, from slothful ease. Holy Jesus, day by day, Lead us in the narrow way.
- 4 Upward still to purer heights, Onward yet to scenes more blest, Calmer regions, clearer lights, Till we reach the promised rest! Holy Jesus, day by day, Lead us in the narrow way.

Bishop William W. How, 1854

275

He Leadeth Me: O Blessed Thought

- 1 He leadeth me: O blessed tho't, O words with heav'nly comfort fraught; Whate'er I do,

where'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.

Refrain:

He leadeth me, He leadeth me; By His own hand He leadeth me: His faithful follower I would be, For by His hand He leadeth me.

- 2 Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom,
Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom, By
waters still, o'er troubled sea, Still 'tis God's
hand that leadeth me. (*Refrain*)
- 3 Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor
ever murmur nor repine; Content, whatever
lot I see, Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.
(*Refrain*)
- 4 And when my task on earth is done, When
by Thy grace the vict'ry's won, E'en death's
cold wave I will not flee Since God thro' Jor-
dan leadeth me. (*Refrain*)

Rev. Joseph H. Gilmore, 1861

276

Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah

- 1 Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah, Pilgrim
thro' this barren land; I am weak, but Thou
art mighty; Hold me with Thy pow'rful hand;
Bread of heaven, Feed me till I want no
more; Bread of heaven, Feed me till I want
no more.
- 2 Open now the crystal fountain Whence the
healing waters flow; Let the fiery, cloudy pil-
lar Lead me all my journey through; Strong
Deliv'rer, Be Thou still my strength and
shield; Strong Deliv'rer, Be Thou still my
strength and shield.

- 3 When I tread the verge of Jordan, Bid my anxious fears subside; Bear me thro' the swelling current, Land me safe on Canaan's side; Songs of praises I will ever give to Thee; Songs of praises I will ever give to Thee.

Rev. William Williams, 1745

277

Help Us, O Jesus, Thou Mighty Defender

- 1 Help us, O Jesus, Thou mighty Defender, Help when the forces of evil appear; Help us to battle and never surrender, Help us to conquer, and drive away fear; Satan is cunning, the prince of deceivers, Bringing disaster to many believers.
- 2 Help us, O Jesus, in hours of temptation, When both our faith and our courage are weak; Teach us to look to the sign of salvation, And near Thy cross a new armor to seek; Then we shall conquer, if Thou wilt befriend us, Thou wilt prevail and our faith will defend us.
- 3 Help us, O Jesus, when death shall spread terror, And our poor eyes are too feeble to see; Cleanse us and purge us from sin and from error, That we may blindly in faith cling to Thee; Help us, O Jesus, we conquer in dying, Unto the last on Thy mercy relying.

Rev. R. A. John, 1912

278

Jesus, Still Lead On

- 1 Jesus, still lead on, Till our rest be won; And, although the way be cheerless, We will follow

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calm and fearless; Guide us by Thy hand to our fatherland.

- 2 If the way be drear, If the foe be near, Let no faithless fears o'ertake us, Let not faith and hope forsake us; For thro' many a woe To our home we go.
- 3 When we seek relief From a long-felt grief; When temptations come alluring, Make us patient and enduring; Show us that bright shore Where we weep no more.
- 4 Jesus, still lead on, Till our rest be won; Heav'nly Leader, still direct us, Still support, control, protect us, Till we safely stand In our fatherland.

Count Nicolaus L. von Zinzendorf, 1700-1760
Tr. Jane Borthwick, 1853

279

One Thing Needful, Greatest Blessing

- 1 One thing needful, greatest blessing, Teach me, Saviour, while I pray; Fear and doubt, my heart oppressing, In Thy mercy drive away. The joys of this world, though in splendor they glitter, Will soon turn to ashes, will soon become bitter; The pleasure of pleasures that never can die From Thee only cometh, O Saviour on high.
- 2 Oft my soul, in darkness groping, Sought Thy peace in earthly scene; Blindly fearing, blindly hoping, Prone on earthly hope to lean. But ever and ever in anguish and sorrow I buried the hopes of today and the morrow; For all that can bring me the soul's pure delight Must come from above, from the land of Thy light.

- 3 Keep me, then, O Saviour, teaching Truth divine unto my soul; That, beyond the earth-born reaching, I may grasp the heav'nly goal. Replenish my soul from Thy heavenly measure And add to my earthly joys heavenly pleasure, That ever my soul shall exultantly sing: "Christ only can save and Christ only is King!"

Rev. R. A. John, 1916

280

Children of the Heavenly King

- 1 Children of the heav'nly King, As ye journey, sweetly sing; Sing your Saviour's worthy praise, Glorious in His works and ways.
- 2 We are trav'ling home to God In the way the fathers trod; They are happy now, and we Soon their happiness shall see.
- 3 Lift your eyes, ye sons of light, Zion's city is in sight; There our endless home shall be, There our Lord we soon shall see.
- 4 Fear not, brethren, joyful stand On the borders of your land; Jesus Christ, your Father's Son, Bids you undismayed go on.
- 5 Lord, obediently we go, Gladly leaving all below; Only Thou our Leader be, And we still will follow Thee.

Rev. John Cennick, 1742

281

Fight the Good Fight with All Thy Might

- 1 Fight the good fight with all thy might; Christ is thy strength, and Christ thy right; Lay hold on life, and it shall be Thy joy and crown eternally.

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- 2 Run the straight race thro' God's good grace,
Lift up thine eyes and see His face; Life with
its way before us lies, Christ is the path, and
Christ the prize.
- 3 Cast care aside, lean on thy Guide, His bound-
less mercy will provide; Trust, and thy trust-
ing soul shall prove, Christ is its life, and
Christ its love.
- 4 Faint not, nor fear; His arms are near; He
changeth not, and thou art dear; Only be-
lieve, and thou shalt see That Christ is all
in all to thee.

Rev. John S. B. Monsell, 1863

282

My Soul, Be on Thy Guard

- 1 My soul, be on thy guard, Ten thousand foes
arise; The hosts of sin are pressing hard To
draw thee from the skies.
- 2 O watch, and fight, and pray; The battle
ne'er give o'er; Renew it boldly ev'ry day,
And help divine implore.
- 3 Ne'er think the vict'ry won, Nor lay thine
armor down; Thy arduous work will not be
done, Till thou obtain the crown.
- 4 Fight on, my soul, till death Shall bring thee
to thy God; He'll take thee, at thy parting
breath, Up to His blest abode.

Rev. George Heath, 1781

283

Who Puts His Trust in God Most Just

- 1 Who puts his trust in God most just Hath
built his house securely; He who relies on

Jesus Christ, Heav'n shall be his most surely.
Then fixed on Thee my trust shall be, Whose
truth can never alter; While mine Thou art,
not death's worst smart Shall make my cour-
age falter.

- 2 Tho' fiercest foes my course oppose, A daunt-
less front I'll show them; My champion Thou,
Lord Christ, art now, Who soon shall over-
throw them. And if but Thee I have in me
With Thy good gifts and Spirit, Nor death
nor hell, I know full well, Shall hurt me, thro'
Thy merit.
- 3 Thou art my kind consoling Friend, And Thou
alone canst give me Whate'er I plead, in time
of need; For this poor life I trust Thee. Re-
pentance true O grant anew, And save me
from all folly; List to my cry, O Lord most
High, My life make pure and holy.

Johann Mühlmann, 1573-1613
Tr. alt. Rev. C. G. Haas, 1898

284

O Let Him Whose Sorrow

- 1 O let him whose sorrow No relief can find,
Trust in God and borrow Ease for heart and
mind. Where the mourner, weeping, Sheds the
secret tear, God His watch is keeping, Though
none else is near.
- 2 God will never leave us, All our wants He
knows, Feels the pains that grieve us, Sees
our cares and woes. When in grief we lan-
guish He will dry the tear, Who His children's
anguish Soothes with succor near.

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE

- 3 All our woe and sadness In this world below
Balance not the gladness We in heav'n shall
know; When our gracious Saviour In the
realms above Crowns us with His favor, Fills
us with His love.

Heinrich S. Oswald, 1826
Tr. Frances E. Cox, 1841

285

When Gathering Clouds Around I View

- 1 When gath'ring clouds around I view, And
days are dark, and friends are few; On Him
I lean who, not in vain, Experienced ev'ry
human pain. He sees my wants, allays my
fears, And counts and treasures up my tears.
- 2 If aught should tempt my soul to stray From
heav'nly wisdom's narrow way, To fly the
good I would pursue, Or do the sin I would
not do, Still He, who felt temptation's pow'r,
Shall guard me in that dang'rous hour.
- 3 When sorr'wing o'er some stone I bend Which
covers what was once a friend, And from his
voice, his hand, his smile Divides me for a
little while, Thou, Saviour, mark'st the tears
I shed, For Thou didst weep o'er Lazarus
dead.
- 4 And O, when I have safely passed Thro' ev'ry
conflict but the last; Still, still unchanging,
watch beside My painful bed, for Thou hast
died: Then point to realms of cloudless day,
And wipe the latest tear away.

Sir Robert Grant, 1806

286

Hold Thou My Hand

- 1 Hold Thou my hand; so weak I am, and helpless, I dare not take one step without Thy aid. Hold Thou my hand; for then, O loving Saviour, No dread of ill shall make my soul afraid.
- 2 Hold Thou my hand; and closer, closer draw me To Thy dear self—my hope, my joy, my all. Hold Thou my hand, lest haply I should wander, And, missing Thee, my trembling feet should fall.
- 3 Hold Thou my hand; the way is dark before me Without the sunlight of Thy face divine: But when by faith I catch its radiant glory, What heights of joy, what rapturous songs are mine!
- 4 Hold Thou my hand, that when I reach the margin Of that lone river Thou didst cross for me, A heav'nly light may flash along its waters, And ev'ry wave like crystal bright shall be.

Grace J. Francis

287

If Thou But Suffer God to Guide Thee

- 1 If thou but suffer God to guide thee, And hope in Him thro' all thy ways, He'll give thee strength, whate'er betide thee, And bear thee thro' the evil days; Who trusts in God's unchanging love Builds on the rock that naught can move.

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE

- 2 What can these anxious cares avail thee,
These never-ceasing moans and sighs? What
can it help, if thou bewail thee O'er each
dark moment as it flies? Our cross and trials
do but press The heavier for our bitterness.
- 3 Keep peace at heart, and wait His leisure In
cheerful hope, and be content To take what-
e'er thy Father's pleasure And all deserving
love hath sent; Nor doubt our inmost wants
are known To Him who chose us for His own.
- 4 Sing, pray, and keep His ways unswerving,
So do thine own part faithfully, And trust
His word; tho' undeserving, Thou yet shalt
find it true for thee; God never yet forsook
at need The soul that trusted Him indeed.

George Neumark, 1641

Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1855, alt.

288

We Would See Jesus

- 1 We would see Jesus; for the shadows lengthen
Across this little landscape of our life; We
would see Jesus, our weak faith to strengthen
For the last weariness, the final strife. We
would see Jesus, the great Rock Foundation
Whereon our feet were set by sov'reign grace:
Nor life nor death, with all their agitation,
Can thence remove us, if we see His face.
- 2 We would see Jesus; other lights are paling,
Which for long years we have rejoiced to see;
The blessings of our pilgrimage are failing;
We would not mourn them, for we go to Thee.
We would see Jesus; yet the spirit lingers
Round the dear objects it has loved so long,

And earth from earth can scarce unclasp its fingers; Our love to Thee makes not this love less strong.

- 3 We would see Jesus; sense is all too binding,
And heav'n appears too dim, too far away;
We would see Thee, Thyself our hearts reminding
What Thou hast suffered, our great debt to pay.
We would see Jesus; this is all we're needing;
Strength, joy, and willingness come with the sight;
We would see Jesus, dying, risen, pleading;
Then welcome day, and farewell mortal night. Ellen Ellis, 1858

289

Sometimes a Light Surprises

- 1 Sometimes a light surprises The Christian
while he sings; It is the Lord, who rises
With healing in His wings.
- 2 When comforts are declining, He grants the
soul again A season of clear shining, To cheer
it after rain.
- 3 Set free from present sorrow, We cheerfully
can say, Let the unknown tomorrow Bring
with it what it may.
- 4 Yet God the same abiding, His praise shall
tune my voice, For, while in Him confiding,
I cannot but rejoice. William Cowper, 1779

290

God Is My Light

- 1 God is my Light! My soul, do not despair In
hours of thy distress! The sun withdraws,

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE

And earth is dark and drear: My light will never cease. On days of joy with splendor beaming, Thro' nights of grief its rays are gleaming; God is my Light!

- 2 God is my Trust! My soul, be not afraid, Thy Helper will abide; "I'll not forsake Thee!" He has kindly said, He's ever at thy side; In feeble age will yet stand by thee, No real good will He deny thee: God is my Trust!
- 3 The Kingdom His! Throughout the earth He reigns With wisdom, grace, and might; The stars go on, And time its course maintains Beneath His watchful sight; In silence onward still proceeding, The universe obeys His leading, The Kingdom His!
- 4 God is my Shield! Of me He takes the care As none beside could do; He guards my head, He watches ev'ry hair, All dangers brings me through: While thousands, to vain helpers calling, On right and left are near me falling, He is my Shield!

Ernst Wm. Hengstenberg, 1835, tr.

291

In Heavenly Love Abiding

- 1 In heav'nly love abiding, No change my heart shall fear; And safe is such confiding, For nothing changes here; The storm may rage without me, My heart may low be laid, But God is round about me, And can I be dismayed?
- 2 Wherever He may guide me, No want shall turn me back; My Shepherd is beside me, And nothing can I lack; His wisdom ever

waketh, His sight is never dim, He knows the way He taketh, And I will walk with Him.

- 3 Green pastures are before me, Which yet I have not seen; Bright skies will soon be o'er me, Where darkest clouds have been; My hope I cannot measure, My path to life is free; My Saviour has my treasure, And He will walk with me.

Anna L. Waring, 1820-1910

292

Wait on God

- 1 Wait on God, and trust Him thro' all thy days; Cast thy cares upon Him who guides all thy ways. Do not despair; as the morning fair Scatters fog and darkness, God removes thy care. 'Midst all thy trials, in all thy care God remains thy faithful Friend ev'rywhere.
- 2 Wait on God, and trust Him thro' all thy days; Cast thy cares upon Him who guides all thy ways. Perish what will, God is refuge still; Greater than the Helper is not any ill. Faithful, eternal Saviour and Friend, Save my soul from evil unto the end.
- 3 Wait on God, and trust Him thro' all thy days; Cast thy cares upon Him who guides all thy ways. Take up Thy cross; count it not a loss, For the heat of sorrow melts away the dross. Jesus, dear Saviour, patient and mild, Let me be obedient, a trusting child.
- 4 Wait on God, and trust Him thro' all thy days; Cast thy cares upon Him who guides

THE KINGDOM ON EARTH

all thy ways. On bended knee, Lord, I cry to
Thee, Shield my soul from evil; to Thy cross
I flee. Gracious Redeemer, mighty and strong,
Let me sing rejoicing the victor's song.

German, tr. Rev. J. H. Horstmann, 1908
Stanzas 3 and 4, Rev. J. C. Hansen, 1916

293

Cast Thy Care on Jesus

- 1 Cast thy care on Jesus, Make Him now thy
friend, Tell Him all thy troubles, Trust Him
to the end; He is man and brother, He is
Lord and God, And the way of sorrows Is the
path He trod.
- 2 Cast thy care on Jesus, Nothing is too small
For His vast compassion, He can feel for all;
In the gloom and darkness Clasp His living
hand, He will guide and cheer thee Thro' the
desert land.
- 3 Cast thy care on Jesus, Tell Him all thy sin,
All the fierce temptations, And the wrong
within; He Himself was tempted, And He
pleads above For the soul that asketh Pardon
thro' His love.
- 4 Cast thy care on Jesus; What is death to
those Who in deep submission On His love
repose; But a short step further, Nearer to
His side? There thine eyes shall see Him and
be satisfied.

Rev. Frederick G. Scott, 1894

294

A Mighty Fortress is Our God

- 1 A mighty fortress is our God, A bulwark
never failing; Our helper He, amid the flood

Of mortal ills prevailing. For still our ancient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and pow'r are great, And armed with cruel hate, On earth is not his equal.

2 Did we in our own strength confide, Our striving would be losing, Were not the right man on our side, The man of God's own choosing: Dost ask who that may be? Christ Jesus, it is He; Lord Sabaoth His name, From age to age the same, And He must win the battle.

3 And tho' this world, with devils filled, Should threaten to undo us, We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to triumph through us; The prince of darkness grim, We tremble not for him; His rage we can endure, For lo, his doom is sure, One little word shall fell him.

4 That word above all earthly pow'rs, No thanks to them, abideth; The Spirit and the gifts are ours Thro' Him who with us sideth: Let goods and kindred go, This mortal life also; The body they may kill, God's truth abideth still, His kingdom lasts forever.

Martin Luther, 1529

Tr. Rev. Frederick H. Hedge, 1853

295

The Church's One Foundation

1 The Church's one foundation Is Jesus Christ her Lord; She is His new creation By water and the word: From heav'n He came and sought her To be His holy bride; With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.

THE KINGDOM ON EARTH

- 2 Elect from ev'ry nation, Yet one o'er all the earth, Her charter of salvation One Lord, one faith, one birth; One holy name she blesses, Partakes one holy food, And to one hope she presses With ev'ry grace endued.
- 3 Tho' with a scornful wonder Men see her sore oppressed, By schisms rent asunder, By heresies distressed; Yet saints their watch are keeping, Their cry goes up, "How long?" And soon the night of weeping Shall be the morn of song.
- 4 'Mid toil and tribulation And tumult of her war, She waits the consummation Of peace forevermore; Till with the vision glorious Her longing eyes are blest, And the great Church victorious Shall be the Church at rest.
- 5 Yet she on earth hath union With God the Three in One, And mystic sweet communion With those whose rest is won. O happy ones and holy! Lord, give us grace, that we, Like them, the meek and lowly, On high may dwell with Thee.

Rev. Samuel J. Stone, 1866

296

Lord of Our Life, and God of Our Salvation

- 1 Lord of our life, and God of our salvation, Star of our night, and hope of ev'ry nation, Hear and receive Thy Church's supplication, Lord God Almighty!
- 2 See round Thine ark the hungry billows curling, See how Thy foes their banners are unfurling; Lord, while their darts envenomed they are hurling, Thou canst preserve us.

- 3 Lord, Thou canst help when earthly armor
faileth; Lord, Thou canst save when deadly
sin assaileth; Lord, o'er Thy Rock nor death
nor hell prevaieth; Grant us Thy peace,
Lord!
- 4 Peace in our hearts, our evil thoughts as-
suaging; Peace in Thy Church, where bro-
thers are engaging; Peace, when the world its
busy war is waging, Send us, O Saviour!
- 5 Grant us Thy help till foes are backward
driven; Grant them Thy truth, that they may
be forgiven; Grant peace on earth, and, after
we have striven, Peace in Thy heaven.

Matthäus A. von Löwenstern, 1644
Tr. by P. Pusey, 1840

297

Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken

- 1 Glorious things of thee are spoken, Zion, city
of our God; He whose word cannot be broken
Formed thee for His own abode: On the Rock
of Ages founded, What can shake thy sure
repose? With salvation's walls surrounded,
Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.
- 2 See the streams of living waters, Springing
from eternal Love, Well supply thy sons and
daughters, And all fear of want remove: Who
can faint, when such a river Ever flows their
thirst to assuage; Grace, which, like the Lord
the Giver, Never fails from age to age?
- 3 Round each habitation hov'ring, See the cloud
and fire appear For a glory and a cov'ring,
Showing that the Lord is near: Thus deriv-

THE KINGDOM ON EARTH

ing from their banner Light by night, and
shade by day; Safe they feed upon the manna
Which He gives them when they pray.

- 4 Saviour, if of Zion's city I thro' grace a member am, Let the world deride or pity, I will glory in Thy name: Fading is the worldling's pleasure; All his boasted pomp and show; Solid joys and lasting pleasure None but Zion's children know.

Rev. John Newton, 1779

298

I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord

- 1 I love Thy Kingdom, Lord, The house of Thine abode, The Church our blest Redeemer saved With His own precious blood.
- 2 I love Thy Church, O God; Her walls before Thee stand Dear as the apple of Thine eye, And graven on Thy hand.
- 3 For her my tears shall fall, For her my prayers ascend; To her my cares and toils be giv'n Till toils and cares shall end.
- 4 Beyond my highest joy I prize her heav'nly ways, Her sweet communion, solemn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.
- 5 Jesus, Thou Friend divine, Our Saviour and our King, Thy hand from every snare and foe Shall great deliverance bring.
- 6 Sure as Thy truth shall last, To Zion shall be given The brightest glories earth can yield, And brighter bliss of heaven.

Rev. Timothy Dwight, 1800

299

Behold, How Good and Pleasant

- 1 Behold, how good and pleasant For brethren
all to be Like children of the Father, To
dwell in unity; Like children of the Father,
To dwell in unity.
- 2 As dew of Hermon cometh On Zion's moun-
tains down, So shall God's choicest blessings
Those brethren ever crown; So shall God's
choicest blessings Those brethren ever crown.
- 3 By them shall be rebuild'd The city of our
God, And all shall have their freedom, Re-
deemed by Jesus' blood; And all shall have
their freedom, Redeemed by Jesus' blood.
- 4 The multitude of nations The light of God
shall see, And under the Good Shepherd A
single flock shall be; And under the Good
Shepherd A single flock shall be.

F. G. Wetzel

Tr. by Rev. J. H. Horstmann

300

Triumphant Zion, Lift Thy Head

- 1 Triumphant Zion, lift thy head From dust,
and darkness, and the dead! Tho' humbled
long, awake at length, And gird thee with thy
Saviour's strength.
- 2 Put all thy beauteous garments on, And let
thy excellence be known; Decked in the robes
of righteousness, The world thy glories shall
confess.

THE KINGDOM ON EARTH

- 3 No more shall foes unclean invade, And fill
thy hallowed walls with dread; No more shall
hell's insulting host Their vict'ry and thy
sorrows boast.
- 4 God from on high has heard thy prayer, His
hand thy ruins shall repair; Nor will thy
watchful Monarch cease To guard thee in
eternal peace.

Rev. Philip Doddridge, 1755

301

City of God, How Broad and Far

- 1 City of God, how broad and far Outspread thy
walls sublime! The true thy chartered free-
men are Of ev'ry age and clime.
- 2 One holy Church, one army strong, One stead-
fast high intent, One working band, one har-
vest song, One King Omnipotent.
- 3 How purely hath thy speech come down From
man's primeval youth; How grandly hath
thine empire grown Of freedom, love, and
truth!
- 4 How gleam thy watchfires through the night
With never-fainting ray; How rise thy tow-
ers, serene and bright, To meet the dawning
day!
- 5 In vain the surge's angry shock, In vain the
drifting sands; Unharmed upon th' Eternal
Rock Th' eternal city stands.

Rev. Samuel Johnson, 1864

302

O Where are Kings and Empires Now

- 1 O where are kings and empires now Of old
that went and came? But, Lord, Thy Church
is praying yet, A thousand years the same.
- 2 We mark her goodly battlements And her
foundations strong, We hear within the sol-
emn voice Of her unending song.
- 3 For not like kingdoms of the world Thy holy
Church, O God! Tho' earthquake shocks are
threat'ning her, And tempests are abroad;
- 4 Unshaken as eternal hills, Immovable she
stands, A mountain that shall fill the earth,
A house not made by hands.

Bishop A. Cleveland Coxe, 1839

303

Christ is Our Corner Stone

- 1 Christ is our corner stone, On Him alone we
build; With His true saints alone The courts
of heav'n are filled; On His great love our
hopes we place Of present grace and joys
above.
- 2 O then with hymns of praise These hallowed
courts shall ring; Our voices we will raise
The Three in One to sing; And thus proclaim
in joyful song, Both loud and long, that glor-
ious name.
- 3 Here, gracious God, do Thou Forevermore
draw nigh; Accept each faithful vow, And

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mark each suppliant sigh; In copious show'r
on all who pray Each holy day Thy blessings
pour.

- 4 Here may we gain from heav'n The grace
which we implore; And may that grace, once
giv'n, Be with us evermore, Until that day
when all the blest To endless rest are called
away.

Anon. (Latin, 6th or 7th Century)
Tr. Rev. John Chandler, 1837

304

Father of Mercies, Bow Thine Ear

- 1 Father of mercies, bow Thine ear, Attentive
to our earnest prayer; We plead for those
who plead for Thee: Successful pleaders may
they be!
- 2 How great their work, how vast their charge!
Do Thou their anxious souls enlarge; To them
Thy sacred truth reveal, Suppress their fear,
inflame their zeal.
- 3 Teach them to sow the precious seed; Teach
them Thy chosen flock to feed; Teach them
immortal souls to gain, Souls that will well
reward their pain.
- 4 Let thronging multitudes around Hear from
their lips the joyful sound, In humble strains
Thy grace implore, And feel Thy new cre-
ating pow'r.

Rev. Benjamin Beddome, 1787

305

Lord of the Living Harvest

- 1 Lord of the living harvest That whitens o'er
the plain, Where angels soon shall gather

Their sheaves of golden grain; Accept these hands to labor, This heart to trust and love, And deign with them to hasten Thy kingdom from above.

2 As lab'rer in Thy vineyard Still faithful may he be, Content to bear the burden Of weary days for Thee; To ask no other wages, When Thou shalt call him home, But to have shared the travail Which makes Thy kingdom come.

3 Come down, Thou Holy Spirit, And fill his soul with light, Clothe him in spotless raiment, In vesture clean and white; Within Thy sacred temple Be with him where he stands To guide, and teach the people All that Thy love demands.

4 Be with him, God the Father; Be with him, God the Son; And God the Holy Spirit; Most blessed Three in One! Make him a faithful servant, Thee humbly to adore, And fill him with Thy fulness Both now and evermore!

Rev. J. S. B. Monsel, 1866, alt.

306

We Bid Thee Welcome

1 We bid thee welcome in the name Of Jesus, our exalted Head: Come as a servant, so He came, And we receive thee in His stead.

2 Come as a shepherd: guard and keep This fold from hell and earth and sin; Nourish the lambs and feed the sheep, The wounded heal, the lost bring in.

3 Come as a watchman: take thy stand Upon thy tow'r amidst the sky; And when the

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sword comes on the land, Call us to fight, or
warn to fly.

4 Come as a teacher: sent from God, Charged
His whole counsel to declare; Lift o'er our
ranks the prophet's rod, While we uphold thy
hands with prayer.

5 Come as a messenger of peace: Filled with
the Spirit, fired with love; Live to behold our
large increase, And die to meet us all above.

James Montgomery, 1825

307

Hark, the Voice of Jesus Crying

1 Hark, the voice of Jesus crying, "Who will
go and work today? Fields are white, and
harvests waiting, Who will bear the sheaves
away?" Loud and long the Master calleth,
Rich reward He offers thee; Who will an-
swer, gladly saying, "Here am I, send me,
send me?"

2 If you cannot cross the ocean And the hea-
then lands explore, You can find the heathen
nearer, You can help them at your door; If
you cannot give your thousands, You can give
the widow's mite, And the least you give to
Jesus Will be precious in His sight.

3 If you cannot be the watchman Standing
high on Zion's wall, Pointing out the path
to heaven, Off'ring life and peace to all; With
your prayers and with your bounties You can
do what Heav'n demands; You can be like
faithful Aaron, Holding up the prophet's
hands.

- 4 Let none hear you idly saying, "There is nothing I can do," While the souls of men are dying, And the Master calls for you. Take the task He gives you gladly, Let His work your pleasure be; Answer quickly when He calleth: "Here am I, send me, send me."

Rev. Daniel March, 1868

308

Call Them In, the Poor, the Wretched

- 1 Call them in, the poor, the wretched, Sin-stained wand'ers from the fold; Peace and pardon freely offer. Can you weigh their worth with gold? Call them in, the weak, the weary, Laden with the doom of sin; Bid them come and rest in Jesus! He is waiting; call them in!
- 2 Call them in, the Jew, the Gentile; Bid the stranger to the feast! Call them in, the rich, the noble, From the highest to the least. Forth the Father runs to meet them, He hath all their sorrows seen; Robe, and ring, and kiss of pardon Wait the lost ones; call them in!
- 3 Call them in, the broken-hearted, Cow'ring 'neath the brand of shame; Speak love's message low and tender; 'Twas for sinners Jesus came. See, the shadows lengthen round us, Soon the day-dawn will begin; Can you leave them lost and lonely? Christ is coming; call them in!

Anna Shipton, 1862

309

The Work is Thine, O Christ Our Lord

- 1 The work is Thine, O Christ our Lord, The cause for which we stand; And being Thine,

THE KINGDOM ON EARTH

'twill overcome Its foes on ev'ry hand. Yet
grains of wheat, before they grow, Are buried
in the earth below; All that is old doth per-
ish there To form a life both new and fair:
So too are we From self and sin made free.

2 Thro' suff'ring Thou, O Christ, didst go Unto
Thy throne above, And ledest now the self-
same way Those true in faith and love; So
lead us, then, tho' suff'rings wait, To share
Thy kingdom's heav'nly state, Thy death has
broken Satan's might, And leads the faithful
to the light; Eternal light, From darkness
into light.

3 Thou hast, O Saviour, led the way Thro'
agony and death; O give, we pray, yet more
and more Thy Spirit's living breath! Send
messengers o'er land and sea To bring Thy
children all to Thee; Thy name can save,
Thy name makes free; We consecrate our-
selves to Thee As servants true, As warriors
brave and true.

Tr. Rev. J. H. Horstmann, 1908

310

Saints of God, the Dawn is Brightening

1 Saints of God, the dawn is bright'ning, Token
of our coming Lord; O'er the earth the field
is whit'ning; Louder rings the Master's word:
Pray for reapers, pray for reapers In the har-
vest of the Lord.

2 Now, O Lord, fulfil Thy pleasure, Breathe
upon Thy chosen band, And, with Pentecostal
measure, Send forth reapers o'er our land;
Faithful reapers, faithful reapers, Gath'ring
sheaves for Thy right hand.

3 Broad the shadow of our nation, Eager millions hither roam; Lo, they wait for Thy salvation; Come, Lord Jesus, quickly come; By Thy Spirit, by Thy Spirit Bring Thy ransomed people home.

4 Soon shall end the time of weeping, Soon the reaping time will come; Heav'n and earth together keeping God's eternal harvest home; Saints and angels, saints and angels, Shout the world's great harvest home.

Mary H. Maxwell, 1849

311

Look From the Sphere of Endless Day

1 Look from the sphere of endless day, O God of mercy and of might, In pity look on those who stray, Benighted in this land of light.

2 In peopled vale, in lonely glen, In crowded mart by stream or sea, How many of the sons of men Hear not the message sent from Thee!

3 Send forth Thy heralds, Lord, to call The tho'tless young, the hardened old, A wand'ring flock, and bring them all To the Good Shepherd's peaceful fold.

4 Send them Thy mighty word to speak, Till faith shall dawn and doubt depart, To awe the bold, to stay the weak, And bind and heal the broken heart.

5 Then all these wastes, a dreary scene, On which with sorrowing eyes we gaze, Shall grow with living waters green, And lift to heaven the voice of praise.

William Cullen Bryant, 1859

312

Go, Labor on; Spend and be Spent

- 1 Go, labor on; spend and be spent, Thy joy to do the Father's will! It is the way the Master went; Should not the servant tread it still?
- 2 Go, labor on, 'tis not for naught, Thy earthly loss is heav'nly gain; Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not; The Master praises,— what are men?
- 3 Go, labor on; enough while here If He shall praise thee, if He deign Thy willing heart to mark and cheer; No toil for Him shall be in vain.
- 4 Toil on, and in thy toil rejoice; For toil comes rest, for exile home; Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's voice, The midnight peal, "Behold, I come."

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1843

313

Christ for the World We Sing

- 1 Christ for the world we sing, The world to Christ we bring With loving zeal; The poor, and them that mourn, The faint and overborne, Sin-sick and sorrow-worn, Whom Christ doth heal.
- 2 Christ for the world we sing, The world to Christ we bring With fervent prayer; The wayward and the lost, By restless passions tossed, Redeemed at countless cost From dark despair.

3 Christ for the world we sing, The world to Christ we bring With one accord; With us the work to share, With us reproach to dare, With us the cross to bear For Christ our Lord.

4 Christ for the world we sing, The world to Christ we bring With joyful song; The new-born souls, whose days, Reclaimed from error's ways, Inspired with hope and praise, To Christ belong. Rev. Samuel Wolcott, 1869

314

If You Cannot on the Ocean

1 If you cannot on the ocean Sail among the swiftest fleet, Rocking on the highest billows, Laughing at the storms you meet, You can stand among the sailors, Anchored yet within the bay, You can lend a hand to help them, As they launch their boat away.

2 If you are too weak to journey Up the mountain steep and high, You can stand within the valley, While the multitudes go by; You can chant in happy measure, As they slowly pass along; Tho' they may forget the singer, They will not forget the song.

3 If you have not gold and silver Ever ready to command; If you cannot toward the needy Reach an ever open hand; You can visit the afflicted, O'er the erring you can weep; You can be a true disciple Sitting at the Saviour's feet.

4 If you cannot in the harvest Garner up the richest sheaf, Many a grain both ripe and

golden Will the careless reapers leave; Go
and glean among the briers Growing rank
against the wall, For it may be that the sha-
dow Hides the heaviest wheat of all.

Mrs. Ellen H. Gates, 1889

315

Who is Thy Neighbor?

- 1 Who is thy neighbor? He whom thou Hast
pow'r to aid and bless; Whose aching heart
or burning brow Thy soothing hand may
press.
- 2 Thy neighbor? 'Tis the fainting poor, Whose
eye with want is dim; O enter thou his hum-
ble door With aid and peace for him.
- 3 Thy neighbor? He who drinks the cup When
sorrow drowns the brim; With words of high,
sustaining hope Go thou and comfort him.
- 4 Thy neighbor? Pass no mourner by; Perhaps
thou canst redeem A breaking heart from
misery; Go share thy lot with him.

William B. O. Peabody

316

Think Gently of the Erring One

- 1 Think gently of the erring one; O let us not
forget, However darkly stained by sin, He is
our brother yet.
- 2 Heir of the same inheritance, Child of the
self-same God; He hath but stumbled in the
path, We have in weakness trod.

- 3 Speak gently to the erring ones: We may
yet lead them back With holy words, with
tones of love From mis'ry's thorny track.
- 4 Forget not, brother, thou hast sinned, And
sinful yet may'st be; Deal gently with the
erring heart, As God hath dealt with thee.

Julia A. Carney

317

Let Us, Bothers, Let Us Gladly

- 1 Let us, brothers, let us gladly Give to God of
all our best; Service hearty, thorough, hon-
est, With a living love imprest; All our duty,
all our striving, All our time to Him belong;
Praise Him, then, with true devotion, Come
before Him with a song.
- 2 By His mercy, by His bounty, By the gift
of Christ, His Son, What great goodness He
hath shown us, What high marvels He hath
done! Let us to Him promptly, freely Yield
our bodies and our souls, Thankful that His
love protects us, That His wisdom all con-
trols.
- 3 Gracious Lord, accept our service For the sake
of Christ, Thy Son; Lo, our hope abideth
only On the travail He hath done; Bless and
save us, help and guide us, Watch to comfort
and restore, Till in heav'n we rest rejoicing,
Praising Thee forevermore.

Henry Bateman, 1862

318

Now to Heaven Our Prayer Ascending

- 1 Now to heav'n our prayer ascending, God
speed the right! In a noble cause contending,

THE KINGDOM ON EARTH

God speed the right! May we live our lives
before Thee Like the good and great in story,
If we fail, we fail with glory, God speed the
right!

- 2 Patient, firm, and persevering, God speed the
right! No event or danger fearing, God speed
the right! Pains, nor toils, nor trials heed-
ing, Never from the truth receding, And in
Heav'n's own time succeeding, God speed the
right!
- 3 Still our onward course pursuing, God speed
the right! Ev'ry foe at length subduing, God
speed the right! Truth, Thy cause, whate'er
delay it, There's no pow'r on earth can stay
it, Proudly let us then obey it, God speed the
right!

W. E. Hickson

319

Come, Let Us Join With Faithful Souls

- 1 Come, let us join with faithful souls Our song
of faith to sing; One brotherhood in heart are
we And One our Lord and King.
- 2 Faithful are all who love the truth, And dare
the truth to tell; Who stedfast stand at God's
right hand, And strive to serve Him well.
- 3 And faithful are the gentle hearts To whom
the pow'r is giv'n Of ev'ry hearth to make
a home, Of ev'ry home a heav'n.
- 4 O mighty host! No tongue can tell The num-
bers of its throng; No words can sound the
music vast Of its great battle song.

- 5 From step to step it wins its way Against a
world of sin; Part of the battlefield is won,
And part is yet to win.
- 6 O Lord of hosts, our faith renew, And grant
us in Thy love To sing the songs of victory
With faithful souls above.

Rev. William G. Tarrant, 1892

320

Blest is the Man Whose Softening Heart

- 1 Blest is the man whose soft'ning heart Feels
all another's pain And bids us, each to each
restored, Together seek His face.
- 2 Whose breast expands with gen'rous warmth,
A stranger's woe to feel, And bleeds in pity
o'er the wound He wants the pow'r to heal.
- 3 He spreads his kind supporting arms To ev'ry
child of grief; His secret bounty largely flows
And brings unasked relief.
- 4 To gentle offices of love His feet are never
slow, He views through mercy's melting eye
A brother in a foe.
- 5 Peace from the bosom of his God The Sa-
viour's grace shall give, And when he kneels
before the throne His trembling soul shall
live.

Anna L. Barbould, 1772

321

Where Cross the Crowded Ways of Life

- 1 Where cross the crowded ways of life, Where
sound the cries of race and clan, Above the

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noise of selfish strife We hear Thy voice, O
Son of Man.

- 2 In haunts of wretchedness and need, On shadowed thresholds dark with fears, From paths where hide the lures of greed We catch the vision of Thy tears.
- 3 From tender childhood helplessness, From woman's grief, man's burdened toil, From famished souls, from sorrow's stress Thy heart has never known recoil.
- 4 The cup of water giv'n for Thee Still holds the freshness of Thy grace; Yet long these multitudes to see The sweet compassion of Thy face.
- 5 O Master, from the mountain side Make haste to heal these hearts of pain; Among these restless throngs abide, O tread the city's streets again;
- 6 Till sons of men shall learn Thy love, And follow where Thy feet have trod; Till, glorious from the heaven above, Shall come the City of our God

Frank Mason North, 1905

322

In Thy Service, Lord of Mercy.

- 1 In Thy service, Lord of mercy, We would find our chief delight; Show us then some place to labor In Thy kingdom, Lord of Light. In hearts that are hopeless sin's torrents are raging, The forces of darkness their war still are waging; The world lies in sorrow, a lost human race, Which naught can restore but the pow'r of Thy grace.

2 'Tis not thro' some special merit That salvation we receive, But because our sad condition Caused Thee for mankind to grieve; Constrained Thee Thy glory of heavenly splendor For our redemption to freely surrender; To serve the whole world in its terrible plight; To drive out the darkness and give it Thy light.

3 Lord, by all Thy loving efforts Thou didst an example give To be followed by Thy servants, Showing how. they are to live: Then strengthen our purpose, that we resolutely Perform Thy good will and fulfil ev'ry duty; And serving Thee daily, whatever the task, We find Thy approval, 'tis all that we ask.

Rev. Ewald Kockritz, 1916

323

O Brother Man, Fold to Thy Heart Thy Brother

1 O brother man, fold to thy heart thy brother;
For where love dwells, the peace of God is there;
To worship rightly is to love each other,
Each smile a hymn, each kindly deed a prayer.

2 For one whom Jesus loved has truly spoken:
The holier worship which God deigns to bless
Restores the lost, and heals the spirit broken,
And feeds the widow and the fatherless.

3 Follow with rev'rent steps the great example
Of Him whose holy work was "doing good;"
So shall the wide earth seem our Father's temple,
Each loving life a psalm of gratitude.

4 Thus shall all shackles fall; the stormy clangor
Of wild war music o'er the earth shall

cease; Love shall tread out the baleful fires
of anger, And in its ashes plant the tree of
peace.

John Greenleaf Whittier, 1807-1892

324

Love Thyself Last

- 1 Love thyself last. Look near; behold thy duty
To those who walk beside thee down life's
road; Make glad their days by little acts of
beauty, And help them bear the burden of
earth's load.

Refrain:

Look upon Jesus: see how He bore In tender
sympathy the burdens of the poor.

- 2 Love thyself last. Look far, and find the
stranger Who staggers 'neath his sin and his
despair; Go lend a hand, and lead him out
of danger To heights where he may see the
world is fair. (*Refrain*)

- 3 Love thyself last. The vastnesses above thee
Are filled with spirit forces, strong and pure.
And fervently these faithful friends shall love
thee; Keep thy watch over others, and en-
dure. (*Refrain*)

Anon. Refrain added

325

Rescue the Perishing

- 1 Rescue the perishing, care for the dying,
Snatch them in pity from sin and the grave;
Weep o'er the erring one, lift up the fallen,
Tell them of Jesus the mighty to save.

Refrain:

Rescue the perishing, care for the dying;
Jesus is merciful, Jesus will save.

- 2 Tho' they are slighting Him, still He is waiting,
Waiting the penitent child to receive;
Plead with them earnestly, plead with them
gently: He will forgive if they only believe.
(*Refrain*)

- 3 Down in the human heart, crushed by the
tempter, Feelings lie buried that grace can
restore; Touched by a loving heart, wakened
by kindness, Chords that were broken will
vibrate once more. (*Refrain*)

- 4 Rescue the perishing, duty demands it;
Strength for thy labor the Lord will provide;
Back to the narrow way patiently win them;
Tell the poor wand'rer a Saviour has died.
(*Refrain*)

Frances J. Van Alstyne, 1870

326

Lift Up Your Heads, Ye Gates of Brass

- 1 Lift up your heads, ye gates of brass, Ye bars
of iron, yield, And let the King of Glory pass;
The cross is in the field: That banner,
brighter than the star That leads the train
of night, Shines on their march and guides
from far His servants in the fight!
- 2 A holy war those servants wage; Mysteriously
at strife, The pow'rs of heav'n and hell en-
gage For more than death and life. Ye armies
of the Living God, His sacramental host,
Where hallowed footsteps never trod. Take
your appointed post!

THE KINGDOM ON EARTH

- 3 Tho' few and small and weak your bands,
Strong in your Captain's strength Go to the
conquest of all lands; All must be His at
length. Those spoils at His victorious feet
You shall rejoice to lay; And lay yourselves,
as trophies meet, In His great judgment day.
- 4 Then fear not, faint not, halt not now, In
Jesus' name be strong; To Him shall all the
nations bow And sing with you this song:
"Uplifted are the gates of brass, The bars of
iron yield; Behold the King of Glory pass;
The cross hath won the field!"

James Montgomery, 1843

327

And is the Time Approaching

- 1 And is the time approaching, By prophets
long foretold, When all shall dwell together,
One Shepherd and one fold? Shall ev'ry idol
perish, To moles and bats be thrown, And
ev'ry prayer be offered To God in Christ
alone?
- 2 Shall Jew and Gentile, meeting From many a
distant shore, Around one altar kneeling, One
common Lord adore? Shall all that now di-
vides us Remove, and pass away Like shadows
of the morning Before the blaze of day?
- 3 Shall all that now unites us More sweet and
lasting prove, A closer bond of union In a
blest land of love? Shall war be learned no
longer, Shall strife and tumult cease; All
earth His blessed kingdom, The Lord and
Prince of Peace?

4 O long-expected dawning, Come with thy cheering ray; When shall the morning brighten, The shadows flee away? O sweet anticipation! It cheers the watchers on To pray, and hope, and labor, Till the dark night be done.

Jane Borthwick, 1859

328

Up-rouse You! Soldiers of the Cross

1 Up-rouse you! Soldiers of the cross, And let your banners fly; Ring out the tale of Jesus' love, And raise your songs on high: Tell all the nations how He died To save the world from sin; Proclaim the kingdom's open gates, That all may enter in!

2 O rouse you to your noble task, To win a dying world, And rest not till in ev'ry land Christ's banner be unfurled! O never let your voice be stilled, You: life-long struggle cease, Till all the earth shall worship Him, Th' eternal Prince of Peace!

3 Then forward to the battle press, Ye ransomed sons of light; Your dauntless souls shall vict'ry gain In ev'ry long-drawn fight; Till ye before the throne of God Your joyful captives bring, And with the crown upon your brow His endless praises sing!

Dean Francis Partridge, 1846-1905

329

From Greenland's Icy Mountains

1 From Greenland's icy mountains, From India's coral strand, Where Afric's sunny foun-

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tains Roll down their golden sand, From many
an ancient river, From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver Their land from er-
ror's chain.

- 2 Can we, whose souls are lighted With wisdom
from on high, Can we to men benighted The
lamp of life deny? Salvation, O salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim, Till each remot-
est nation Has learnt Messiah's name.
- 3 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story; And you, ye
waters, roll, Till like a sea of glory It spread
from pole to pole; Till o'er our ransomed na-
ture The Lamb for sinners slain, Redeemer,
King, Creator, In bliss returns to reign.

Bishop Reginald Heber, 1819

330

Jesus Shall Reign Where'er the Sun

- 1 Jesus shall reign where'er the sun Does his
successive journeys run; His kingdom stretch
from shore to shore Till moons shall wax and
wane no more.
- 2 To Him shall endless prayer be made, And
praises throng to crown His head; His name
like sweet perfume shall rise With ev'ry morn-
ing sacrifice.
- 3 People and realms of ev'ry tongue Dwell on
His love with sweetest song; And infant
voices shall proclaim Their early blessings on
His name.
- 4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns; The
pris'ner leaps to lose his chains, The weary
find eternal rest, And all the sons of want
are blest.

5 Where He displays His healing power Death
and the curse are known no more; In Him
the tribes of Adam boast More blessings than
their father lost.

6 Let every creature rise and bring Peculiar
honors to our King, Angels descend with
songs again, And earth repeat the loud Amen.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719

331

O Christ, Our True and Only Light

1 O Christ, our true and only Light, Illumine
those who sit in night; Let those afar now
hear Thy voice, And in Thy fold with us re-
joice.

2 And all who else have strayed from Thee, O
gently seek; Thy healing be To ev'ry wounded
conscience giv'n; And let them also share
Thy heav'n.

3 O make the deaf to hear Thy word; And teach
the dumb to speak, dear Lord, Who dare not
yet the faith avow, Tho' secretly they hold it
now.

4 Shine on the darkened and the cold; Recall
the wanderers from Thy fold; Unite those
now who work apart; Confirm the weak and
doubting heart.

5 So they with us may evermore Such grace
with wondering thanks adore, And endless
praise to Thee be given By all the Church
in earth and heaven.

Johann Heermann, 1630

Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1858

332

Fling Out the Banner

- 1 Fling out the banner, let it float Skyward
and seaward, high and wide; The sun that
lights its shining folds, The cross on which
the Saviour died.
- 2 Fling out the banner, angels bend In anxious
silence o'er the sign, And vainly seek to com-
prehend The wonder of the love divine.
- 3 Fling out the banner, heathen lands Shall see
from far the glorious sight, And nations,
crowding to be born, Baptize their spirits in
its light.
- 4 Fling out the banner, sinsick souls, That sink
and perish in the strife, Shall touch in faith
its radiant hem And spring immortal into
life.
- 5 Fling out the banner, let it float Skyward and
seaward, high and wide, Our glory only in the
cross; Our only hope, the Crucified.
- 6 Fling out the banner, wide and high, Seaward
and skyward let it shine: Nor skill, nor
might, nor merit ours; We conquer only in
that sign.

Bishop George W. Doane, 1848

333

O Zion, Haste, Thy Mission High Fulfilling

- 1 O Zion, haste, thy mission high fulfilling, To
tell to all the world that God is Light, That
He who made all nations is not willing One
soul should perish, lost in shades of night.

Refrain:

Publish glad tidings, tidings of peace; Tidings of Jesus, redemption and release.

- 2 Behold, how many thousands still are lying,
Bound in the darksome prison-house of sin,
With none to tell them of the Saviour's dying
Or of the life He died for them to win. (*Refrain*)
- 3 Proclaim to ev'ry people, tongue, and nation
That God, in whom they live and move, is
Love; Tell how He stooped to save His lost
creation, And died on earth that man might
live above. (*Refrain*)
- 4 Give of thy sons to bear the message glorious;
Give of thy wealth to speed them on their
way; Pour out thy soul for them in prayer
victorious, And all thou spendest Jesus will
repay. (*Refrain*)
- 5 He comes again. O Zion, ere thou meet Him
Make known to every heart His saving grace;
Let none whom He hath ransomed fail to
greet Him, Through thy neglect, unfit to see
His face. (*Refrain*)

Mary A. Thomson, 1870

334

The Morning Light is Breaking

- 1 The morning light is breaking, The darkness
disappears; The sons of earth are waking To
penitential tears; Each breeze that sweeps the
ocean Brings tidings from afar Of nations in
commotion, Prepared for Zion's war.

THE KINGDOM ON EARTH

- 2 Rich dews of grace come o'er us In many a gentle show'r; And brighter scenes before us Are op'ning ev'ry hour: Each cry to heaven going Abundant answer brings; And heav'nly gales are blowing, With peace upon their wings.
- 3 See heathen nations bending Before the God we love, And thousand hearts ascending In gratitude above; While sinners, now confessing, The gospel call obey, And seek the Saviour's blessing, A nation in a day.
- 4 Blest river of salvation, Pursue thy onward way; Flow thou to ev'ry nation, Nor in thy richness stay: Stay not till all the lowly Triumphant reach their home; Stay not till all the holy Proclaim, "The Lord is come."

Rev. Samuel F. Smith, 1832

335

On the Mountain's Top Appearing

- 1 On the mountain's top appearing, Lo, the sacred herald stands Welcome news to Zion bearing, Zion long in hostile lands. Mourning captive, mourning captive, God Himself will loose thy bands.
- 2 Has thy night been long and mournful? Have thy friends unfaithful proved? Have thy foes been proud and scornful, By thy sighs and tears unmoved? Cease thy mourning, cease thy morning; Zion still is well beloved.
- 3 God, thy God, will now restore thee, He Himself appears thy Friend; All thy foes shall flee before thee, Here their boasts and triumphs end; Great deliv'rance, great deliv'rance Zion's King vouchsafes to send.

- 4 Enemies no more shall trouble, All thy wrongs shall be redressed; For thy shame thou shalt have double, In thy Makers' favor blessed; All thy conflicts, all thy conflicts End in everlasting rest.

Rev. Thomas Kelly, 1802

336

Arm of the Lord, Awake, Awake

- 1 Arm of the Lord, awake, awake, Put on Thy strength, the nations shake, And let the world adoring see Triumphs of mercy wrought by Thee!
- 2 Say to the heathen from Thy throne, I am Jehovah, God alone; Thy voice their idols shall confound And cast their altars to the ground.
- 3 Let Zion's time of favor come; O bring the tribes of Israel home; And let our wond'ring eyes behold Gentiles and Jews in Jesus' fold.
- 4 Almighty God, Thy grace proclaim In ev'ry clime, of ev'ry name; Let adverse pow'rs before Thee fall And crown the Saviour Lord of all.

William Shrubsole, 1795

337

Coming, Coming, Yes, They Are

- 1 Coming, coming, yes, they are Coming, coming from afar: From the wild and scorching desert Afric's sons of color deep; Jesus' love has drawn and won them, At His cross they bow and weep.
- 2 Coming, coming, yes, they are Coming, coming from afar: From the fields and crowded

THE KINGDOM ON EARTH

cities China gathers at His feet; In His love
Shem's gentle children Now have found a
safe retreat.

- 3 Coming, coming, yes, they are Coming, coming
from afar: From the Indus and the Gan-
ges Steady flows the living stream To love's
ocean, to His bosom,—Calvary their wond'ring
theme.
- 4 Coming, coming, yes, they are Coming, coming
from afar: All to meet in plains of glory,
All to sing His praises sweet: What a chorus,
what a meeting, With the family complete!

J. W. MacGill, 1895

338

Soon May the Last Glad Song Arise

- 1 Soon may the last glad song arise Thro' all
the millions of the skies, That song of tri-
umph which records That all the earth is now
the Lord's.
- 2 Let thrones and pow'rs and kingdoms be Obe-
dient, mighty God, to Thee; And over land
and stream and main Wave Thou the scepter
of Thy reign.
- 3 O that the anthem now might swell, And host
to host the triumph tell, That not one rebel
heart remains, But over all the Saviour
reigns.

Ascribed to Mrs. Vokes, 1816

339

Thy Kingdom Come, O God

- 1 Thy kingdom come, O God! Thy rule, O
Christ, begin! Break with Thy iron rod The
tyrannies of sin!

- 2 Where is Thy reign of peace, And purity, and love? When shall all hatred cease, As in the realms above?
- 3 When comes the promised time That war shall be no more, Oppression, lust, and crime Shall flee Thy face before?
- 4 O'er heathen lands afar Thick darkness brood-eth yet: Arise, O morning Star, Arise, and never set.

Rev. Lewis Hensley, 1867

340

Saviour, Who Thy Life Didst Give

- 1 Saviour, who Thy life didst give That our souls might ransomed be, Rest we not till all the world Hears that love and turns to Thee. Help us that we falter not, Tho' the fields are white and wide, And the reapers, sorely pressed, Call for aid on ev'ry side.
- 2 Guide us, that with swifter feet We may speed us on our way, Leading darkened nations forth Into Thine eternal day. Sweet the service, blest the toil; Thine alone the glory be; O baptize our souls anew, Consecrate us all to Thee.

Amelia D. Lockwood, 1840-1910

341

The Sands of Time Are Sinking

- 1 The sands of time are sinking, The dawn of heaven breaks, The summer morn I've sighed for, The fair, sweet morn awakes. O dark hath been the midnight, But day-spring is at hand, And glory, glory dwelleth In Emmanuel's land.

PILGRIMAGE AND DEATH

- 2 O Christ, He is the fountain, The deep, sweet well of love! The streams of earth I've tasted; More deep I'll drink above. There to an ocean fulness His mercy doth expand, And glory, glory dwelleth In Emmanuel's land.
- 3 With mercy and with judgment My web of time He wove, And aye the dews of sorrow Were lustered by His love; I'll bless the hand that guided, I'll bless the heart that planned, When throned where glory dwelleth In Emmanuel's land.
- 4 The bride eyes not her garment, But her dear bridegroom's face; I will not gaze at glory, But on my King of Grace; Not at the crown He giveth, But on His pierced hand: The Lamb is ill the glory Of Emmanuel's land.

Anne Ross Cousin, 1857

342

Through the Night of Doubt and Sorrow

- 1 Thro' the night of doubt and sorrow Onward goes the pilgrim band, Singing songs of expectation, Marching to the promised land. Clear before us thro' the darkness Gleams and burns the guiding light; Brother clasps the hand of brother, Stepping fearless thro' the night.
- 2 One the light of God's own presence O'er His ransomed people shed, Chasing far the gloom and terror, Bright'ning all the path we tread; One the object of our journey, One the faith which never tires, One the earnest looking forward, One the hope our God inspires.

3 One the strain the lips of thousands Lift as
from the heart of one; One the conflict, one
the peril, One the march in God begun: One
the gladness of rejoicing On the far eternal
shore, Where the One Almighty Father Reigns
in love forevermore.

4 Onward, therefore, pilgrim brothers, Onward,
with the cross our aid; Bear its shame, and
fight its battle, Till we rest beneath its shade:
Soon shall come the great awaking, Soon the
rending of the tomb; Then the scatt'ring of
all shadows, And the end of toil and gloom.

Bernhardt S. Ingemann, 1825

Tr. Rev. Sabine Baring-Gould, 1867

343

My Life is But a Pilgrimage

1 My life is but a pilgrimage; A trav'ler to my
Fatherland, I seek the City with foundation,
Whose Builder, Maker is my God; And gain-
ing there my blest abode, Would ever sing His
great salvation. My life is here a pilgrimage,
I'm traveling to my Fatherland.

2 The hours of life's uncertain day Haste on
without a moment's stay, And, when once
gone, are gone forever; They bear me to eter-
nity; Lord Jesus, give me eyes to see, What-
e'er I need to know discover! Nor let earth's
vain delusions hide Thee from my sight, my
only Guide!

3 At times to me the Sun is bright, That Sun
that sheds its gracious light, Alone to bless
the pure in spirit: Then comes the roaring,
raging storm, So loud, terrific its alarm,

So dark, I cannot help but fear it: But when
I think of joys above, My terror yields its
place to love.

- 4 Thou, Jesus, once a pilgrim too, Wilt prove
Thyself a Helper true, Of all my anxious
cries, a Hearer; Thy warning word in mind
I'll keep, And, by Thy guidance, ev'ry step
Shall bring me to salvation nearer. My life
and strength are waning fast, Lord, with Thy
consolations haste!

Friedrich Adolph Lampe, 1683-1729, tr.

344

A Few More Years Shall Roll

- 1 A few more years shall roll, A few more sea-
sons come, And we shall be with those that
rest Asleep within the tomb: Then, O my
Lord, prepare My soul for that great day; O
wash me in Thy precious blood, And take my
sins away.
- 2 A few more storms shall beat On this wild
rocky shore, And we shall be where tempests
cease, And surges swell no more: Then, O
my Lord, prepare My soul for that calm day;
O wash me in Thy precious blood, and take
my sins away.
- 3 A few more struggles here, A few more part-
ings o'er, A few more toils, a few more tears,
And we shall weep no more: Then, O my
Lord, prepare My soul for that blest day; O
wash me in Thy precious blood, And take my
sins away.
- 4 A few more Sabbaths here Shall cheer us on
our way, And we shall reach the endless rest,

The eternal Sabbath day: Then, O my Lord,
prepare My soul for that sweet day; O wash
me in Thy precious blood, And take my sins
away.

- 5 'Tis but a little while, And He shall come
again Who died that we might live, who lives
That we with Him may reign: Then, O my
Lord, prepare My soul for that glad day; O
wash me in Thy precious blood, And take my
sins away.

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1844

345

A Pilgrim and a Stranger

- 1 A pilgrim and a stranger, I journey here be-
low; Far distant is my country, The home
to which I go.
- 2 Here I must toil and travail Oft weary and
opprest, But there my God shall lead me To
everlasting rest.
- 3 There still my tho'ts are dwelling, 'Tis there
I long to be; Come, Lord, and call Thy serv-
ant To blessedness with Thee!
- 4 Come, bid my toil be ended, Let all my wan-
d'rings cease; Call from the wayside lodging
To the sweet home of peace!
- 5 There I shall dwell forever, No more a stran-
ger guest, With all Thy blood-bought children
In everlasting rest.
- 6 The pilgrim's toils forgotten, The pilgrim's
conflicts o'er, All earthly griefs behind us,
Eternal joys before.

Paul Gerhardt, 1666, tr.

346

Though Home Be Dear

- 1 Tho' home be dear and life be sweet, And
thankful hearts God's bounty greet, Yet rings
at times the message clear, "Our souls' true
city is not here."
- 2 'Mid changing scenes of joy and pain There
comes again and yet again A vision of the
changeless rest, When God's own face shall
make us blest.
- 3 And thro' the web of earthly life, Its grief
and gladness, work and strife, There runs a
thread divine, to tie Our time-life to the life
on high.
- 4 O help us, Lord, with thankful heart To grasp
each day's eternal part, And build our home
on that calm height Where saints do walk
with Thee in light!

Ella S. Armitage, 1841

347

I'm But a Stranger Here

- 1 I'm but a stranger here, Heav'n is my home;
Only a sojourner, Heav'n is my home. Danger
and sorrow stand Round me on ev'ry hand;
Heav'n is my Fatherland, Heav'n is my home.
- 2 What tho' the tempest rage, Heav'n is my
home; Short is my pilgrimage, Heav'n is my
home. And time's wild, wintry blast Soon will
be overpast; I shall reach home at last,
Heav'n is my home.

3 There, at my Saviour's side, Heav'n is my home; I shall be glorified, Heav'n is my home. There are the good and blest; Those I love most and best; And there I too shall rest, Heav'n is my home.

4 Therefore, I murmur not, Heav'n is my home; Whate'er my earthly lot, Heav'n is my home. And I shall surely stand There at my Lord's right hand; Heav'n is my Fatherland, Heav'n is my home.

Rev. Thomas R. Taylor, 1836

348

The Homeland

1 The Homeland; O the Homeland! The land of souls free-born! No gloomy night is known there, But aye the fadeless morn: I'm sighing for that country, My heart is aching here; There is no pain in the Homeland To which I'm drawing near.

2 My Lord is in the Homeland, With angels bright and fair; No sinful thing nor evil Can ever enter there; The music of the ransomed Is ringing in my ears, And when I think of the Homeland, My eyes are wet with tears.

3 For loved ones in the Homeland Are waiting me to come Where neither death nor sorrow Invades their holy home: O dear, dear native country! O rest and peace above! Christ, bring us all to the Homeland Of His eternal love!

Hugh Reginald Haweis, 1872

349

Heavenward

- 1 Heavenward, heavenward Soar on wings of faith, my soul; Like the bird at nightfall homing, Seek above the glorious goal Far beyond this land of gloaming; O let nothing thy true flight retard Heavenward, heavenward!
- 2 Trust in Him, trust in Him Who has died upon the cross That He might give life to mortals; Now to die is gain, not loss, Since He has unlocked death's portals. Tho' the night be dark, thy hope yet dim: Trust in Him, trust in Him.
- 3 They are blest, they are blest, All who died within the Lord; They are resting, they are reaping Of their labor, saith the word; Their reward: a crown in keeping Of the Lord who has prepared their rest: They are blest, they are blest.
- 4 Morning Star, morning Star, Rise within my yearning heart Till the perfect day is breaking; When I know no more in part. In Thy likeness then awaking I shall see Thee no more from afar, Morning Star, morning Star.

Rev. J. C. Hansen, 1916

350

Heavenward Still Our Pathway Tends

- 1 Heavenward still our pathway tends, Here on earth we are but strangers; Till our road in Canaan ends, Safely past this wild of dangers: Here we but as pilgrims rove, For our home is there above.

- 2 Heavenward still! God calls to me, In His word so loudly speaking; Glimpses in that word I see Of the home I'm ever seeking; While my heart that call attends, Still to heav'n my path ascends.
- 3 Heav'nward still, when life shall close, Death to my true home shall guide me: Then, triumphant o'er my woes, Lasting bliss shall God provide me. Christ Himself the way has led; Joyful in His steps I tread.
- 4 Still then heavenward! Heav'nward still! This shall be my watchword ever; Heav'n's delights my heart shall fill, Chasing joys that filled it never. Heav'nward still my tho'ts shall run, Till the gate of heav'n is won.

Benjamin Schmolck, 1731
Tr. Frances E. Cox, 1841

351

Forever With the Lord

- 1 "Forever with the Lord!" Amen, so let it be! Life from the dead is in that word, 'Tis immortality. Here in the body pent, Absent from Him I roam, Yet rightly pitch my moving tent A day's march nearer home.
- 2 My Father's house on high, Home of my soul, how near At times, to faith's foreseeing eye, Thy golden gates appear! Ah! then my spirit faints To reach the land I love, The bright inheritance of saints, Jerusalem above!
- 3 "Forever with the Lord!" Father, if 'tis Thy will, The promise of that faithful word E'en here to me fulfil. Be Thou at my right hand, Then can I never fail; Uphold Thou me, and I shall stand; Fight, and I must prevail.

- 4 So when my latest breath Shall rend the veil
in twain, By death I shall escape from death,
And life eternal gain. Knowing as I am
known, How shall I love that word, And oft
repeat, before the throne, "Forever with the
Lord!"

James Montgomery, 1835

352

One Sweetly Solemn Thought

- 1 One sweetly solemn thought Comes to me
o'er and o'er, I'm nearer to my home today
Than e'er I've been before.
- 2 Nearer my Father's house, Where many man-
sions be; Nearer today the great white throne,
Nearer the crystal sea.
- 3 Nearer the bounds of life, Where burdens are
laid down; Nearer to leave the heavy cross,
Nearer to gain the crown.
- 4 But, lying darkly between, Winding down
thro' the night, There rolls the deep and un-
known stream That leads at last to the light.
- 5 E'en now, perchance, my feet Are slipping
o'er the brink, And I today am nearer home,
Nearer now than I think.
- 6 Father, perfect my trust! Strengthen my
power of faith! Nor let me stand at last alone
Upon the shores of death. Phoebe Cary, 1852

353

Asleep in Jesus

- 1 Asleep in Jesus, blessed sleep, From which
none ever wakes to weep; A calm and undis-
turbed repose, unbroken by the last of foes.

- 2 Asleep in Jesus! O how sweet To be for such
a slumber meet; With holy confidence to sing
That death has lost its venom'd sting.
- 3 Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest, Whose wak-
ing is supremely blest; No fear, no woe shall
dim that hour That manifests the Saviour's
pow'r.
- 5 Asleep in Jesus! O for me May such a bliss-
ful refuge be; Securely shall my ashes lie,
Waiting the summons from on high.
- 5 Asleep in Jesus! far from thee Thy kindred
and their graves may be; But thine is still
a blessed sleep, From which none ever wakes
to weep.

Margaret Mackay, 1832

354

Hush! Blessed Are the Dead

- 1 Hush! Blessed are the dead in Jesus' arms
who rest, And lean their weary head Forever
on His breast.
- 2 O beatific sight! No darkling veil between,
They see the Light of light, Whom here they
loved unseen.
- 3 For them the wild is past With all its toil
and care; Its with'ring midnight blast, Its
fiery noonday glare.
- 4 Them the Good Shepherd leads Where storms
are never rife, In tranquil dewy meads, Be-
side the Fount of Life.
- 5 Ours only are the tears Who weep around
their tomb, The light of bygone years And
shadowing years to come.

- 6 Their voice, their touch, their smile, Those
love-springs flowing o'er, Earth for its little
while Shall never know them more.
- 7 But soon, at break of day, His calm almighty
voice, Stronger than death, shall say, Awake,
arise, rejoice!

Bishop Edward H. Bickersteth, 1870

355

It is Not Death to Die

- 1 It is not death to die, To leave this weary
road, And midst the brotherhood on high To
be at home with God.
- 2 It is not death to close The eye long dimmed
by tears, And wake, in glorious repose To
spend eternal years.
- 3 It is not death to bear The wrench that sets
us free From dungeon chain, to breathe the
air Of boundless liberty.
- 4 Jesus, Thou Prince of life! Thy chosen can-
not die; Like Thee, they conquer in the strife,
To reign with Thee on high.

Rev. Henri A. Cæsar Malan, 1832
Tr. Rev. George W. Bethune, 1847

356

Sleep Thy Last Sleep

- 1 Sleep thy last sleep, Free from care and sor-
row; Rest, where none weep, Till th' eternal
morrow; Tho' dark waves roll O'er the silent
river, Thy fainting soul Jesus can deliver.

- 2 Life's dream is past, All its sin, its sadness;
Brightly at last Dawns a day of gladness,
Under thy Sod, Earth, receive our treasure,
To rest in God, Waiting all His pleasure.
- 3 Tho' we may mourn Those in life the dearest,
They shall return, Christ, when Thou appear-
est: Soon shall Thy voice Comfort those now
weeping, Bidding rejoice All in Jesus sleep-
ing.

Rev. Edward A. Dayman, 1868

357

Now the Laborer's Task is O'er

- 1 Now the lab'rer's task is o'er, Now the bat-
tleday is past; Now upon the farther shore
Lands the voyager at last. Father, in Thy
gracious keeping Leave we now Thy servant
sleeping.
- 2 There the tears of earth are dried, There its
hidden things are clear; There the work of
life is tried By a juster Judge than here. Fa-
ther, in Thy gracious keeping Leave we now
Thy servant sleeping.
- 3 There the sinful souls, that turn To the cross
their dying eyes, All the love of Christ shall
learn At His feet in Paradise. Father, in Thy
gracious keeping Leave we now Thy servant
sleeping.
- 4 "Earth to earth, and dust to dust," Calmly
now the words we say; Left behind, we wait
in trust For the resurrection day. Father, in
Thy gracious keeping Leave we now Thy ser-
vant sleeping.

Rev. John Ellerton, 1871

358

Who Knows How Near My End May Be

- 1 Who knows how near my end may be? Time speeds away, and death comes on. How swiftly, ah, how suddenly May death be here, and life be gone! My God, for Jesus' sake I pray Thy peace may bless my dying day.
- 2 O Father, cover all my sins With Jesus' merits, who alone The pardon that I covet wins, And makes His long-sought rest my own. My God, for Jesus' sake I pray Thy peace may bless my dying day.
- 3 Then death may come or tarry yet: I know in Christ I perish not. He never will His own forget; He gives me robes without a spot, My God, for Jesus' sake I pray Thy peace may bless my dying day.
- 4 And thus I live in God at peace, And die without a thought of fear, Content to take what God decrees, For through His Son my faith is clear; His grace shall be in death my stay, And peace shall bless my dying day.

Emilia Juliana, Countess of Schwarzburg-Rudolstadt, 1688. Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1858

359

Gentle Shepherd, Thou Hast Stilled

- 1 Gentle Shepherd, Thou hast stilled Now Thy little lamb's long weeping: Ah, how peaceful, pale, and mild In its narrow bed 'tis sleeping! And no sigh of anguish sore Heaves that little bosom more.

- 2 In this world of care and pain, Lord, Thou
wouldst no longer leave it; To the sunny,
heav'nly plain Thou dost now with joy receive
it; Clothed in robes of spotless white, Now it
dwells with Thee in light.
- 3 Ah, Lord Jesus, grant that we Where it lives
may soon be living, And the lovely pastures
see That its heav'nly food are giving; Then
the gain of death we prove, Tho' Thou take
what most we love.

Rev. Johann W. Meinhold, 1835
Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1858

360

Beyond the Smiling and the Weeping

- 1 Beyond the smiling and the weeping I shall
be soon; Beyond the waking and the sleeping,
Beyond the sowing and the reaping I shall
be soon.

Refrain:

Love, rest, and home; sweet, sweet home!
Lord, tarry not, but come, O come!

- 2 Beyond the blooming and the fading I shall
be soon; Beyond the shining and the shad-
ing, Beyond the hoping and the dreading I
shall be soon. (*Refrain*)
- 3 Beyond the rising and the setting I shall be
soon; Beyond the calming and the fretting,
Beyond rememb'ring and forgetting I shall
be soon. (*Refrain*)
- 4 Beyond the parting and the meeting I shall
be soon; Beyond the farewell and the greet-
ing, Beyond the pulse's fever beating I shall
be soon. (*Refrain*) Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1870

361

O Fair City, Jerusalem on High

- 1 O city fair, Jerusalem on high, Would God
I were in thee! My longing heart Fain, fain
to thee would fly, It would not stay with me;
Far over vale and mountain, Far over field
and plain, It hastes to seek its Fountain And
quit this world of pain.
- 2 O Zion, hail! Bright city, now unfold Thy
gates of grace to me! How many a time I
longed for thee of old, Ere yet I was set free
From yon dark life of sadness, Yon world of
shadowy naught, And God had giv'n the glad-
ness, The heritage I sought.
- 3 O what the tribe, Or what the glorious host,
Comes sweeping swiftly down? The chosen
ones On earth who wrought the most, The
Church's brightest crown Our Lord hath sent
to meet me, As in the far-off years Their
words oft came to greet me In yonder land of
tears.
- 4 Innum'rous choirs Before the shining throne
Their joyful anthems raise, Till heav'n's glad
halls Are echoing with the tone Of that great
hymn of praise, And all its host rejoices, And
all its blessed throng Unite their myriad
voices In one eternal song.

Johann Matthäus Meyfart, 1626
Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1858

362

Hark, Hark, My Soul

- 1 Hark, hark, my soul! Angelic songs are swell-
ing O'er earth's green fields and ocean's wave-

beat shore; How sweet the truth those blessed strains are telling Of that new life when sin shall be no more.

Refrain:

Angels of Jesus, angels of light, Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night!

2 Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,
"Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come;"
And thro' the dark, its echoes sweetly ring-
ing, The music of the gospel leads us home.
(*Refrain*)

3 Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea;
And laden souls by thousands meekly steal-
ing, Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps
to Thee. (*Refrain*)

4 Angels, sing on, your faithful watches keep-
ing; Sing us sweet fragments of the songs
above; Till morning's joy shall end the night
of weeping, And lifes' long shadows break in
cloudless love. (*Refrain*)

Rev. Frederick W. Faber, 1854

363

For Thee, O Dear, Dear Country

1 For thee, O dear, dear country, Mine eyes
their vigils keep; For very love, beholding
Thy happy name, they weep: The mention of
thy glory Is unction to the breast, And medi-
cine in sickness, And love, and life, and rest.

2 O one, O only mansion, O Paradise of joy!
Where tears are ever banished, And smiles
have no alloy; With jaspers glow thy bul-

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warks, Thy streets with em'ralds blaze, The sardius and the topaz Unite in thee their rays.

3 Thine ageless walls are bonded With amethyst unpriced; The saints build up thy fabric, The corner stone is Christ. The cross is all thy splendor, The Crucified thy praise; His laud and benediction Thy ransomed people raise.

4 O sweet and blessed country, The home of God's elect! O sweet and blessed country That eager hearts expect! Jesus, in mercy bring us To that dear land of rest; Who art, with God the Father, And Spirit, ever blest.

Bernard of Cluny, c. 1145
Tr. Rev. John M. Neale, 1851

364

Jerusalem, the Golden

1 Jerusalem, the golden, With milk and honey blest! Beneath thy contemplation Sink heart and voice opprest. I know not, O I know not, What joys await us there; What radiancy of glory, What bliss beyond compare.

2 They stand, those halls of Zion, All jubilant with song, And bright with many an angel, And all the martyr throng The Prince is ever in them, The daylight is serene; The pastures of the blessed Are decked in glorious sheen.

3 There is the throne of David; And there, from care released, The song of them that triumph, The shout of them that feast; And they, who with their Leader Have conquered in the fight, Forever and forever Are clad in robes of white.

4 O mine, my golden Zion! O lovelier far than
gold! With laurel-girt battalions, And safe,
victorious fold: O sweet and blessed country,
Shall I e'er see thy face? O sweet and blessed
country, Shall I e'er win thy grace?

5 Exult, O dust and ashes, The Lord shall be
thy part: His only and forever Thou shalt
be, and thou art; Exult, O dust and ashes,
The Lord shall be thy part: His only and for-
ever Thou shalt be, and thou art.

Bernard of Cluny, c. 1145
Tr. Rev. John M. Neale, 1851

365

Who are These, Like Stars Appearing

1 Who are these, like stars appearing, These
before God's throne who stand? Each a golden
crown is wearing: Who are all this glorious
band? "Hallelujah!" hark, they sing, Praising
loud their heav'nly King.

2 Who are these of dazzling brightness, These
in God's own truth arrayed, Clad in robes of
purest whiteness, Robes whose luster ne'er
shall fade, Ne'er be touched by time's rude
hand? Whence comes all this glorious band?

3 These are they who have contended For their
Saviour's honor long, Wrestling on till life
was ended, Following not the sinful throng:
These, who well the fight sustained, Triumph
thro' the Lamb have gained.

4 These are they whose hearts were riven, Sore
with woe and anguish tried; Who in prayer
full oft have striven With the God they glo-

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rified: Now, their painful conflict o'er, God
has bid them weep no more.

- 5 These like priests have watched and waited,
Offering up to Christ their will; Soul and
body consecrated, Day and night they serve
Him still: Now in God's most holy place,
Blest they stand before His face.
- 6 Lo, the Lamb Himself now feeds them On
Mount Zion's pastures fair; From His central
throne He leads them By the living fountains
there; Lamb and Shepherd, Good Supreme,
Free He gives the cooling stream.

Heinrich T. Schenk, 1719

Tr. Frances E. Cox, 1841-1864

366

O Mother Dear, Jerusalem

- 1 O mother dear, Jerusalem! When shall I
come to thee? When shall my sorrows have
an end? Thy joys when shall I see? O happy
harbor of God's saints! O sweet and pleasant
soil! In thee no sorrow may be found, No
grief, no care, no toil.
- 2 No murky cloud o'ershadows thee, Nor gloom,
nor darksome night; But ev'ry soul shines
as the sun, For God Himself gives light. O
my sweet home, Jerusalem, Thy joys when
shall I see? The King that sitteth on thy
throne In His felicity?
- 3 Thy gardens and thy goodly walks Continu-
ally are green, Where grow such sweet and
pleasant flow'rs As nowhere else are seen.
Right thro' the streets, with silver sound, The
living waters flow; And on the banks on ev'ry
side The trees of life do grow.

- 4 Those trees forevermore bear fruit, And evermore do spring; There evermore the angels are, And evermore do sing. Jerusalem, my happy home, Would God I were in thee! Would God my cares were at an end, Thy joys that I might see!

Founded on "F. B. P." MSS., 16 or 17th Cent.

367

Ten Thousand Times Ten Thousand

- 1 Ten thousand times ten thousand In sparkling raiment bright, The armies of the ransomed saints Throng up the steeps of light: 'Tis finished, all is finished, Their fight with death and sin: Fling open wide the golden gates, And let the victors in.
- 2 What rush of hallelujahs Fills all the earth and sky! What ringing of a thousand harps Bespeaks the triumph nigh! O day for which creation And all its tribes were made; O joy, for all its former woes A thousandfold repaid!
- 3 O then what raptured greetings On Canaan's happy shore; What knitting severed friendships up, Where partings are no more! Then eyes with joy shall sparkle, That brimmed with tears of late; Orphans no longer fatherless, Nor widows desolate.
- 4 Bring near Thy great salvation, Thou Lamb for sinners slain; Fill up the roll of Thine elect, Then take Thy pow'r and reign: Appear, Desire of nations, Thine exiles long for home; Show in the heav'n Thy promised sign; Thou Prince and Saviour, come!

Rev. Henry Alford, 1867

368

Upward Where the Stars Are Burning

- 1 Upward where the stars are burning, Silent,
silent in their turning Round the never chang-
ing pole; Upward where the sky is brightest,
Upward where the blue is lightest, Lift I now
my longing soul.
- 2 Far above that arch of gladness, Far beyond
these clouds of sadness Are the many man-
sions fair. Far from pain and sin and folly,
In that palace of the holy, I would find my
mansion there.
- 3 Where the Lamb on high is seated, By ten
thousand voices greeted, Lord of lords, and
King of kings: Son of Man, they crown, they
crown Him, Son of God, they own, they own
Him; With His name the palace rings.
- 4 Blessing, honor, without measure, Heav'nly
riches, earthly treasure Lay we at His blessed
feet: Poor the praise that now we render,
Loud shall be our voices yonder, When be-
fore His throne we meet.

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1866

369

O Paradise, O Paradise

- 1 O Paradise, O Paradise, Who doth not crave
for rest? Who would not seek the happy land
Where they that loved are blest?

Refrain:

Where loyal hearts and true Stand ever in
the light, All rapture thro' and thro', In God's
most holy sight.

- 2 O Paradise, O Paradise, The world is growing old; Who would not be at rest and free Where love is never cold? *(Refrain)*
- 3 O Paradise, O Paradise, 'Tis weary waiting here; We long to be where Jesus is, To feel, to see Him near. *(Refrain)*
- 4 O Paradise, O Paradise, We long to sin no more; We long to be as pure on earth As on thy spotless shore. *(Refrain)*
- 5 O Paradise, O Paradise, We shall not wait for long; E'en now the loving ear may catch Faint fragments of thy song. *(Refrain)*
- 6 Lord Jesus, King of Paradise, O keep us in Thy love, And guide us to that happy land Of perfect rest above. *(Refrain)*

Rev. Frederick W. Faber, 1862
Hymns Ancient and Modern, 1868

370

Soon, Soon and Forever Our Union Shall Surely

- 1 Soon, soon and forever our union shall surely Be perfect, our glorious Redeemer, in Thee; The sins and the sorrows of time shall be over, Its pangs and its partings remembered no more. When life cannot fail us, When death shall not sever, The Christian with Christ shall be, soon and forever. O glorious reunion when parting comes never!
- 2 Yes, soon and forever we'll see as we are seen, And learn the deep meaning of things that had been. Then, droop not in weakness, despond not in sorrow, A glorious tomorrow

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is bright'ning and near; When Christ shall reward us For faithful endeavor, And Christians with Christ shall be, soon and forever. O glorious reunion when parting comes never!

- 3 Soon, soon and forever, O blessed tomorrow Made glorious by hopes that the earth cannot give! Why weep in affliction and tremble in sorrow, When soon and forever with Christ we shall live? Then life shall not fail us, No death shall us sever, And Christians with Christ shall be, soon and forever. O glorious reunion when parting comes never! Anon.

371

To God's Paradise of Glory

- 1 To God's Paradise of glory, Where life's story Shall be seen in glorious light; There, where angels bright are singing, Praises ringing, Thither shall our soul take flight.
- 2 In the Heavenland of mansions, Glorious mansions, Where the souls dwell safe and blest; There, where streams of life are flowing, Ever flowing, We shall enter into rest.
- 3 In God's home of bliss and brightness, Blessed brightness, Where no tears our eyes shall dim; There our Saviour now is calling, Gently calling, And there we shall dwell with Him.

Rev. H. J. Schiek, 1916

372

Thou Shalt Rise! My Dust, Thou Shalt Arise

- 1 Thou shalt rise! My dust, thou shalt arise! Not always closed thine eyes: Thy life's first Giver Will give thee life forever, Hallelujah!

- 2 Sown in darkness, but to bloom again, When,
after winter's reign, Jesus is reaping The seed
now quietly sleeping, Hallelujah!
- 3 Day of praise! For thee, thou wondrous day,
In my own grave I stay; And, when I num-
ber My days and nights of slumber, Thou
wakest me!
- 4 Then, as they who dream, we shall arise With
Jesus to the skies, And find that morrow; The
weary pilgrim's sorrow All past and gone!
- 5 Then shall I the path to Holiest tread, By
my Redeemer led, Through heaven soaring,
His holy name adoring Eternally!

Friedr. Gottl. Klopstock, 1724-1803, tr.

373

Lift Me Higher

- 1 Lift me higher, lift me higher, From these
scenes of pain and night; Bear me up on an-
gel's pinions To the world of spirits bright.
Let not earth's delusive pleasures Serve my
highest joys to blight; I would range the
fields of glory In celestial worlds of light.
- 2 Lift me higher, lift me higher, When temp-
tations me assail; Arm me for the fiercest
conflict, Let me in Thy strength prevail. Lift
me higher, keep before me Calv'ry's mount
where Jesus died; Rest my faith in Christ,
my Saviour, My Redeemer crucified.
- 3 Lift me higher, lift me higher, In affliction's
darkest hour; Let my faith surmount the
trial In the strength of Jesus' pow'r. Lift me

higher, lift me higher, Till by faith the land
I see, Where the ransomed from affliction,
Grief, and pain are ever free. S. V. R. Ford

374

Jerusalem, My Happy Home

- 1 Jerusalem, my happy home, Name ever dear
to me, When shall my labors have an end In
joy and peace, in thee?
- 2 When shall these eyes thy heav'n-built walls
And pearly gates behold? Thy bulwarks, with
salvation strong, Thy streets of shining gold?
- 3 There happier bow'rs than Eden's bloom, Nor
sin nor sorrow know; Blest seats, thro' rude
and stormy scenes I onward press to you!
- 4 Why should I shrink from pain and woe, Or
feel at death dismay? I've Canaan's goodly
land in view, And realms of endless day.
- 5 Apostles, martyrs, prophets there Around my
Saviour stand; And soon my friends in Christ
below Will join the glorious band.
- 6 Jerusalem, my happy home, My soul still
pants for thee; Then shall my labors have an
end, When I thy joys shall see.

Anon.

375

God, Who Madest Earth and Heaven

- 1 God, who madest earth and heaven, Father,
Son, and Holy Ghost, Who the day and night
hast given, Sun and moon and starry host,
Thou whose mighty hand sustains Earth and
all that she contains:

2 Praise to Thee my soul shall render, Who
 this night hast guarded me; My omnipotent
 Defender, Who from ill doth set me free;
 Free from danger, anguish, woe, Free from
 the infernal foe.

3 Let the night of my transgression With
 night's darkness pass away: Jesus, into Thy
 possession I resign myself today. In Thy
 wounds I find relief From my greatest sin
 and grief.

4 Grant that I may rise this morning From
 the lethargy of sin; So my soul, thro' Thy
 adorning, Shall be glorious within; And I,
 at the judgment-day, Shall not be a castaway.

5 Let my life and conversation Be directed by
 Thy word; Lord, Thy constant preservation
 To Thy erring child afford. Nowhere but
 alone in Thee From all harm can I be free.

6 Wholly to Thy blest protection I commit my
 heart and mind; Mighty God, to Thy direc-
 tion Wholly may I be resigned. Lord, my
 Shield, my Light Divine, O accept, and own
 me Thine!

Heinrich Albert, 1644

Tr. John Christian Jacobi, 1722

And Arthur Tozer Russell, 1848

376

Awake, My Soul, and with the Sun

1 Awake, my soul, and with the sun Thy daily
 stage of duty run; Shake off dull sloth, and
 joyful rise To pay thy morning sacrifice.

MORNING

- 2 Thy precious time misspent redeem; Each present day thy last esteem; Improve thy talent with due care; For the great day thyself prepare.
- 3 By influence of the light divine Let thy own light to others shine; Reflect all heav'n's propitious rays In ardent love and cheerful praise.
- 4 All praise to Thee, who safe has kept, And hast refreshed me whilst I slept; Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake, I may of endless light partake.
- 5 Direct, control, suggest, this day, All I design, or do, or say; That all my powers with all their might In Thy sole glory may unite.
- 6 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him, all creatures here below; Praise Him above, ye heavenly host; Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Bishop Thomas Ken, 1693

377

Every Morning Mercies New

- 1 Ev'ry morning mercies new Fall as fresh as morning dew; Ev'ry morning let us pay Tribute with the early day; For Thy mercies, Lord, are sure; Thy compassion doth endure.
- 2 Still the greatness of Thy love Daily doth our sins remove; Daily, far as east from west, Lifts the burden from the breast; Gives unbought, to those who pray, Strength to stand in evil day.

- 3 Let our prayers each morn prevail, That these gifts may never fail; And, as we confess the sin And the tempter's pow'r within, Feed us with the Bread of Life, Fit us for our daily strife.
- 4 As the morning light returns, As the sun with splendor burns, Teach us still to turn to Thee, Ever blessed Trinity, With our hands our hearts to raise In unfailing prayer and praise.

Rev. Greville Phillimore, 1863

378

Forth in Thy Name, O Lord, I Go

- 1 Forth in Thy name, O Lord, I go, My daily labor to pursue; Thee, only Thee, resolved to know In all I think, or speak, or do.
- 2 The task Thy wisdom hath assigned O let me cheerfully fulfil; In all my works Thy presence find, And prove Thy good and perfect will.
- 3 Preserve me from my calling's snare, And hide my simple heart above, Above the thorns of choking care, The gilded baits of worldly love.
- 4 Thee may I set at my right hand, Whose eyes my inmost substance see, And labor on at Thy command, And offer all my works to Thee.
- 5 Give me to bear Thy easy yoke, And every moment watch and pray; And still to things eternal look, And hasten to Thy glorious day.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1749

379

Day-Spring of Eternity

- 1 Day-spring of Eternity, Brightness of the Father's glory, Dawn on us, that we may see Clouds and darkness flee before Thee; Drive afar with conqu'ring right All our night.
- 2 Let Thy grace like morning dew Fall on hearts in Thee confiding; Thy sweet comfort, ever new, Fill our souls with strength abiding; And Thy quick'ning eyes behold Thy dear fold.
- 3 Give the flame of love, to burn Till the bands of sin it breaketh, Till at each new day's return Purer light my soul awaketh; O, ere twilight come, let me Rise to Thee.
- 4 Lead us to the golden shore, O Thou rising Sun of Morning; Lead where tears shall flow no more, Where all sighs to songs are turning, Where Thy glory sheds alway Perfect day.

Christian Knorr von Rosenroth, 1684
Tr. Rev. John Henry Hopkins, 1866

380

Abide with Me, Fast Falls the Eventide

- 1 Abide with me, fast falls the eventide; The darkness deepens, Lord, with me abide: When other helpers fail, and comforts flee, Help of the helpless, O abide with me.
- 2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day, Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away; Change and decay in all around I see; O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

- 3 Come not in terrors, as the King of kings,
But kind and good, with healing in Thy
wings; Tears for all woes, a heart for ev'ry
plea: Come, Friend of sinners, thus abide
with me!
- 4 I need Thy presence ev'ry passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's
power? Who like Thyself my guide and stay
can be? Thro' cloud and sunshine, O abide
with me.
- 5 I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy
victory? I triumph still, if Thou abide with
me.
- 6 Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the
skies: Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's
vain shadows flee: In life, in death, O Lord,
abide with me.

Rev. Henry F. Lyte, 1847

381

Day is Dying in the West

- 1 Day is dying in the west; Heav'n is touching
earth with rest; Wait and worship while the
night Sets her evening lamps alight Thro' all
the sky.

Refrain:

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of hosts! Heav'n
and earth are full of Thee! Heav'n and earth
are praising Thee, O Lord most high! Amen.

EVENING

- 2 Lord of life, beneath the dome Of the universe, Thy home, Gather us who seek Thy face To the fold of Thy embrace, For Thou art nigh. (*Refrain*)
- 3 While the deep'ning shadows fall, Heart of Love, enfolding all, Thro' the glory and the grace Of the stars that veil Thy face Our hearts ascend. (*Refrain*)
- 4 When forever from our sight Pass the stars, the day, the night, Lord of angels, on our eyes Let eternal morning rise, And shadows end! (*Refrain*)

Mary A. Lathbury, 1880

382

Saviour, Breathe an Evening Blessing

- 1 Saviour, breathe an evening blessing Ere repose our spirits seal; Sin and want we come confessing; Thou canst save, and Thou canst heal. Though the night be dark and dreary, Darkness cannot hide from Thee; Thou art He who, never weary, Watchest where Thy people be.
- 2 Tho' destruction walk around us, Tho' the arrow past must fly, Angel-guards from Thee surround us, We are safe if Thou art nigh. Should swift death this night o'ertake us, And our couch become our tomb, May the morn in heav'n awake us, Clad in light and deathless bloom.
- 3 Father, to Thy holy keeping Humbly we ourselves resign; Saviour, who hast slept our sleeping, Make our slumbers pure as Thine;

Blessed Spirit, brooding o'er us, Chase the darkness of our night, Till the perfect day before us Breaks in everlasting light.

James Edmeston, 1820

Verse 3 added by E. H. Bickersteth, 1876

383

Saviour, Now the Day is Ending

- 1 Saviour, now the day is ending, And the shades of evening fall; Let the Holy Ghost, descending, Bring Thy mercy to us all. Set Thy seal on ev'ry heart, Jesus, bless us ere we part.
- 2 Bless the gospel message, spoken In Thine own appointed way; Give each longing soul a token Of Thy tender love today. Set Thy seal on ev'ry heart, Jesus, bless us ere we part.
- 3 Comfort those in pain and sorrow, Watch each sleeping child of Thine; Let us all arise, tomorrow Strengthened by Thy grace divine. Set Thy seal on ev'ry heart, Jesus, bless us ere we part.
- 4 Pardon Thou each deed unholy, Lord, forgive each sinful thought; Make us contrite, pure and lowly, By Thy great example taught. Set Thy seal on ev'ry heart, Jesus, bless us ere we part.

Miss Sarah Dowdney, 1881

384

The Shadows of the Evening Hours

- 1 The shadows of the evening hours Fall from the dark'ning sky; Upon the fragrance of the

EVENING

flow'rs The dews of evening lie: Before Thy throne, O Lord of heav'n, We kneel at close of day; Look on Thy children from on high, And hear us while we pray.

- 2 The sorrows of Thy servants, Lord, O do not Thou despise, But let the incense of our prayers Before Thy mercy rise. The brightness of the coming night Upon the darkness rolls; With hopes of future glory chase The shadows from our souls.
- 3 Slowly the rays of daylight fade; So fade within our heart The hopes in earthly love and joy That one by one depart. Slowly the bright stars, one by one, Within the heavens shine; Give us, O Lord, fresh hopes in heav'n, And trust in things divine.
- 4 Let peace, O Lord, Thy peace, O God, Upon our souls descend; From midnight fears and perils Thou Our trembling hearts defend: Give us a respite from our toil, Calm and subdue our woes: Thro' the long day we labor, Lord, O give us now repose!

Adelaide Anne Procter, 1862, alt.

385

As Fades the Daylight Splendor

- 1 As fades the daylight splendor, We crave Thy mercies tender, Thou Lord of Life and Light; Thy love for us abounding, Thy strong arms, us surrounding, Defend and shield us thro' the night.
- 2 Thy grace is all-prevailing, Thy mercy never-failing, E'en tho' our need is great. When trials come assaulding, O give us grace unfalt'ring That trustful we Thy help await.

- 3 Sometimes the way seems dreary, And weakness makes us weary: Do Thou then make us strong; That pain and grief controlling, We look for Thy consoling; For Thou wilt never tarry long.
- 4 And when at last the evening Of death shall come, revealing The passing of this clay, Wilt Thou then hear our pleading, And, thro' death's night us leading, Bring us to life's eternal day.

Rev. Ewald Kockritz, 1916

386

Now the Day is Over

- 1 Now the day is over, Night is drawing nigh,
Shadows of the evening Steal across the sky.
- 2 Now the darkness gathers, Stars begin to peep;
Birds, and beasts, and flowers Soon will be asleep.
- 3 Jesus, give the weary Calm and sweet repose;
With Thy tend'rest blessing May mine eyelids close.
- 4 Grant to little children Visions bright of Thee;
Guard the sailors, tossing On the deep blue sea.
- 5 Comfort every sufferer Watching late in pain;
Those who plan some evil From their sin restrain.
- 6 Through the long night-watches May Thine angels spread
Their white wings above me, Watching round my bed.

EVENING

- 7 When the morning wakens, Then may I arise
Pure, and fresh, and sinless In Thy holy eyes.
- 8 Glory to the Father, Glory to the Son, And
to Thee, blest Spirit, Whilst all ages run.

Rev. Sabine Baring-Gould, 1865

387

The Day is Past and Gone

- 1 The day is past and gone, The evening shades
appear; O may we all remember well, The
night of death draws near.
- 2 We lay our garments by, Upon our beds to
rest; So death will soon disrobe us all Of
what we here possessed.
- 3 Lord, keep us safe this night, Secure from
all our fears; May angels guard us while we
sleep, Till morning light appears.
- 4 And when we early rise, And view the un-
wearied sun, May we set out to win the prize,
And after glory run.
- 5 And when our days are past, And we from
time remove, O may we in Thy bosom rest,
The bosom of Thy love!

Rev. John Leland, 1792

388

Sun of My Soul, Thou Saviour Dear

- 1 Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour dear, It is not
night if Thou be near; O may no earth-born
cloud arise To hide Thee from Thy servant's
eyes.

- 2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep My wearied eyelids gently steep, Be my last tho't, how sweet to rest Forever on my Saviour's breast.
- 3 Abide with me from morn till eve, For without Thee I cannot live; Abide with me when night is nigh, For without Thee I dare not die.
- 4 If some poor wand'ring child of Thine Have spurned today the voice divine, Now, Lord, the gracious work begin; Let him no more lie down in sin.
- 5 Watch by the sick; enrich the poor With blessings from Thy boundless store; Be every mourner's sleep tonight, Like infants' slumbers, pure and light.
- 6 Come near and bless us when we wake, Ere through the world our way we take, Till in the ocean of Thy love We lose ourselves in heaven above.

Rev. John Keble, 1820

389

Now the Light Has Gone Away

- 1 Now the light has gone away; Saviour, listen while I pray, Asking Thee to watch and keep, And to send me quiet sleep.
- 2 Jesus, Saviour, wash away All that has been wrong today; Help me ev'ry day to be Good and gentle, more like Thee.
- 3 Let my near and dear ones be Always near and dear to Thee; Oh, bring me and all I love To my happy home above.

Frances R. Havergal, 1871

390

Softly Now the Light of Day

- 1 Softly now the light of day Fades upon my sight away; Free from care, from labor free, Lord, I would commune with Thee.
- 2 Thou, whose all-pervading eye Naught escapes, without, within, Pardon each infirmity, Open fault, and secret sin.
- 3 Soon for me the light of day Shall forever pass away; Then, from sin and sorrow free, Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee.
- 4 Thou who, sinless, yet hast known All of man's infirmity; Then, from Thine eternal throne, Jesus, look with pitying eye.

Bishop George W. Doane, 1824

391

God That Madest Earth and Heaven

- 1 God that madest earth and heaven, Darkness and light; Who the day for toil hast given, For rest the night: May Thine angel-guards defend us, Slumber sweet Thy mercy send us, Holy dreams and hopes attend us This live-long night.
- 2 And when morn again shall call us To run life's way, May we still, whate'er befall us, Thy will obey; From the pow'r of evil hide us, In the narrow pathway guide us, Nor Thy smile be e'er denied us The live-long day.
- 3 Guard us waking, guard us sleeping; And when we die, May we in Thy mighty keeping

All peaceful lie; When the last dread call
shall wake us, Do not Thou, our God, forsake
us, But to reign in glory take us With Thee
on high. Amen.

Bishop Reginald Heber, 1827, v. 1, 2
Rev. Richard Whateley, 1855, v. 3

392

The Glory of the Spring

- 1 The glory of the spring how sweet, The new-born life how glad; What joy the happy earth to greet In bright, new raiment clad! Divine Redeemer, Thee I bless, I greet Thy going forth; I love Thee in the loveliness Of Thy renewed earth.
- 2 But O these wonders of Thy grace, These nobler works of Thine, These marvels sweeter far to trace, These new-births more divine, This new-born glow of faith so strong, This bloom of love so fair, This new-born ecstasy of song, And fragrancy of prayer!
- 3 Creator Spirit, work in me These wonders sweet of Thine, Divine Redeemer, graciously Renew this heart of mine! Still let new life and strength up-spring, Still let new joy be giv'n; And grant the glad new song to ring Thro' the new earth and heav'n!

Thomas Gill, 1867

393

Summer Suns are Glowing

- 1 Summer suns are glowing Over land and sea,
Happy light is flowing Bountiful and free,

THE SEASONS

Ev'rything rejoices In the mellow rays, All
earth's thousand voices Swell the psalm of
praise.

- 2 God's free mercy streameth Over all the
world, And His banner gleameth Ev'rywhere
unfurled; Broad and deep and glorious As the
heav'n above, Shines, in might victorious, His
eternal love.
- 3 Lord, upon our blindness Thy pure radiance
pour; For Thy lovingkindness Make us love
Thee more; And when clouds are drifting
Dark across our sky, Then, the veil uplifting,
Father, be Thou nigh.
- 4 We will never doubt Thee, Tho' Thou veil
Thy light: Life is dark without Thee, Death
with Thee is bright. Light of light, shine o'er
us On the pilgrim way, Go Thou still before
us To the endless day!

Bishop W. W. How, 1871

394

Come, Ye Thankful People, Come

- 1 Come, ye thankful people, come, Raise the
song of harvest-home! All is safely gathered
in, Ere the winter storms begin; God, our
Maker, doth provide For our wants to be sup-
plied; Come to God's own temple, come, Raise
the song of harvest-home!
- 2 All the world is God's own field, Fruit unto
His praise to yield; Wheat and tares together
sown, Unto joy or sorrow grown; First the
blade, and then the ear, Then the full corn
shall appear; Lord of harvest, grant that we
Wholesome grain and pure may be.

3 For the Lord our God shall come, And shall
take His harvest-home; From His field shall
in that day All offenses purge away; Give
His angels charge at last In the fire the tares
to cast, But the fruitful ears to store In His
garner evermore.

4 Even so, Lord, quickly come To Thy final
harvest-home! Gather Thou Thy people in,
Free from sorrow, free from sin; There for-
ever purified, In Thy presence to abide: Come,
with all Thine angels, come, Raise the glor-
ious harvest-home!

Rev. Henry Alford, 1844

395

With Songs and Honors Sounding Loud

1 With songs and honors sounding loud Ad-
dress the Lord on high; Over the heav'ns He
spreads His cloud, And waters veil the sky.
He sends His show'rs of blessings down To
cheer the plains below; He makes the grass
the mountains crown, And corn in valleys
grow.

2 His steady counsels change the face Of the
declining year; He bids the sun cut short his
race, And wintry days appear. His hoary
frost, His fleecy snow Descend and clothe the
ground; The liquid streams forbear to flow,
In icy fetters bound.

3 He sends His word and melts the snow, The
fields no longer mourn; He calls the warmer
gales to blow, And bids the spring return.
The changing wind, the flying cloud Obey His
mighty word: With songs and honors, sound-
ing loud, Praise ye the Sov'reign Lord.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719

396

We Plow the Fields

- 1 We plow the fields, and scatter The good seed
on the land, But it is fed and watered By
God's almighty hand; He sends the snow in
winter, The warmth to swell the grain, The
breezes and the sunshine, And soft, refreshing
rain.

Refrain:

All good gifts around us Are sent from heav'n
above; Then, thank the Lord, O thank the
Lord For all His love!

- 2 He only is the Maker Of all things near and
far; He paints the wayside flower, He lights
the evening star; The winds and waves obey
Him, By Him the birds are fed; Much more
to us, His children, He gives our daily bread.
(*Refrain*)

- 3 We thank Thee, then, O Father, For all things
bright and good, The seed-time and the har-
vest, Our life, our health, our food; Accept
the gifts we offer For all Thy love imparts,
And, what Thou most desirest, Our humble,
thankful hearts. (*Refrain*)

Matthias Claudius, 1782
Tr. Jane M. Campbell, 1861

397

'Tis Winter Now

- 1 'Tis winter now; the fallen snow Has left
the heav'ns all coldly clear; Thro' leafless
boughs the sharp winds blow, And all the
earth lies dead and drear.

- 2 And yet God's love is not withdrawn; His life within the keen air breathes, His beauty paints the crimson dawn, And clothes the boughs with glitt'ring wreaths.
- 3 And tho' abroad the sharp winds blow, And skies are chill, and frosts are keen, Home closer draws her circle now, And warmer glows her light within.
- 4 O God, who giv'st the winter's cold, As well as summer's joyous rays, Us warmly in Thy love enfold, And keep us thro' life's wintry days.

Rev. Samuel Longfellow, 1859

398

Thou Who Roll'st the Year Around

- 1 Thou who roll'st the year around, Crowned with mercies large and free, Rich Thy gifts to us abound, Warm our praise shall rise to Thee.
- 2 Kindly to our worship bow, While our grateful thanks we tell, That, sustained by Thee, we now Bid the parting year—farewell!
- 3 All its numbered days are sped, All its busy scenes are o'er, All its joys forever fled, All its sorrows felt no more.
- 4 Mingled with th' eternal past, Its remembrance shall decay; Yet to be revived at last At the solemn judgment day.
- 5 All our follies, Lord, forgive! Cleanse us from each guilty stain; Let Thy grace within us live, That we spend not years in vain.

THE OLD YEAR

- 6 Then, when life's last eve shall come, Happy
spirits, may we fly To our everlasting home,
To our Father's house on high!

Rev. Ray Palmer, 1865

399

Across the Sky the Shades of Night

- 1 Across the sky the shades of night This win-
ter's eve are fleeting; We deck Thine altar,
Lord, with light, In solemn worship meeting;
And as the year's last hours go by, We lift
to Thee our earnest cry, Once more Thy love
entreating.
- 2 Before Thee, Lord, subdued we bow, To Thee
our prayers addressing; Recounting all Thy
mercies now, And all our sins confessing;
Beseeching Thee, this coming year To hold us
in Thy faith and fear, And crown us with
Thy blessing.
- 3 And, while we kneel, we lift our eyes To dear
ones gone before us, Safe housed with Thee
in Paradise, Whose peace descendeth o'er us;
And beg of Thee, when life is past, To reunite
us all at last, And to our lost restore us.
- 4 We gather up in this brief hour The mem'ry
of Thy mercies: Thy wondrous goodness,
love, and pow'r Our grateful song rehearses:
For Thou hast been our strength and stay,
In many a dark and dreary day Of sorrow
and reverses.
- 5 In many an hour, when fear and dread, Like
evil spells, have bound us, And clouds were
gathering overhead, Thy providence hath

found us; In many a night when waves ran high, Thy gracious presence drawing nigh Hath made all calm around us.

- 6 Thou, O great God, in years to come, Whatever fate betide us, Right onward through our journey home Be Thou at hand to guide us; Nor leave us till, at close of life, Safe from all perils, toil, and strife, Heaven shall unfold and hide us.

Rev. James Hamilton, 1882

400

For Thy Mercy and Thy Grace

- 1 For Thy mercy and Thy grace, Faithful through another year, Hear our song of thankfulness, Father and Redeemer, hear!
- 2 Lo, our sins on Thee we cast, Thee, our perfect Sacrifice; And, forgetting all the past, Press towards our glorious prize.
- 3 Dark the future; let Thy light Guide us, bright and morning Star: Fierce our foes, and hard the fight; Arm us, Saviour, for the war.
- 4 In our weakness and distress, Rock of strength, be Thou our Stay; In the pathless wilderness Be our true and living Way.
- 5 Who of us death's awful road In the coming year shall tread, With Thy rod and staff, O God, Comfort Thou his dying head.
- 6 Keep us faithful, keep us pure, Keep us evermore Thine own; Help, O help us to endure, Fit us for the promised crown.

THE OLD YEAR

- 7 So within Thy palace gate We shall praise,
on golden strings, Thee, the only Potentate,
Lord of lords, and King of kings.

Rev. Henry Downton, 1843

401

Ring Out, Wild Bells, to the Wild Sky

- 1 Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky, The flying cloud, the frosty light; The year is dying in the night; Ring out, wild bells, and let him die.
- 2 Ring out the old, ring in the new, Ring, happy bells, across the snow: The year is dying, let him go; Ring out the false, ring in the true.
- 3 Ring out the grief that saps the mind For those that here we see no more; Ring out the feud of rich and poor, Ring in redress for all mankind.
- 4 Ring out false pride in place and blood, The civic slander and the spite; Ring in the love of truth and right, Ring in the common love of good.
- 5 Ring out old shapes of foul disease, Ring out the narrowing lust of gold; Ring out the thousand wars of old, Ring in the thousand years of peace.
- 6 Ring in the valiant men and free, The larger heart, the kindlier hand; Ring out the darkness of the land, Ring in the Christ that is to be.

Alfred Tennyson, 1849

402

Standing at the Portal

- 1 Standing at the portal Of the op'ning year,
Words of comfort meet us, Hushing ev'ry
fear; Spoken through the silence By our Fa-
ther's voice, Tender, strong and faithful, Mak-
ing us rejoice.

Refrain:

Onward, then, and fear not, Children of the
day; For His words shall never, Never pass
away.

- 2 "I, the Lord, am with thee, Be thou not
afraid; I will help and strengthen, Be thou
not dismayed. Yea, I will uphold thee With
My own right hand; Thou art called and
chosen In My sight to stand." (*Refrain*)

- 3 For the year before us, O what rich supplies!
For the poor and needy Living streams shall
rise; For the sad and sinful Shall His grace
abound; For the faint and feeble Perfect
strength be found. (*Refrain*)

- 4 He will never fail us, He will not forsake;
His eternal cov'nant He will never break.
Resting on His promise, What have we to
fear? God is all-sufficient For the coming year.
(*Refrain*)

Frances R. Havergal, 1873

403

At Thy Feet, Our God and Father

- 1 At Thy feet, our God and Father, Who hast
blessed us all our days, We with grateful
hearts would gather, To begin the year with

THE NEW YEAR

praise: Praise for light so brightly shining
On our steps from heav'n above; Praise for
mercies daily twining Round us golden cords
of love.

2 Jesus, for Thy love most tender, On the cross
for sinners shown, We would praise Thee, and
surrender All our hearts to be Thine own:
With so blest a Friend provided, We upon
our way would go, Sure of being safely
guided, Guarded well from ev'ry foe.

3 Ev'ry day will be the brighter When Thy gra-
cious face we see; Ev'ry burden will be
lighter When we know it comes from Thee.
Spread Thy love's broad banner o'er us, Give
us strength to serve and wait, Till the glory
breaks before us Thro' the City's open gate.

Rev. James D. Burns, 1861

404

Father, Let Me Dedicate

1 Father, let me dedicate All this year to Thee,
In whatever worldly state Thou wilt have me
be. Not from sorrow, pain, or care Freedom
dare I claim; This alone shall be my prayer:
Glorify Thy name.

2 Can a child presume to choose Where or how
to live? Can a Father's love refuse All the
best to give? More Thou givest ev'ry day Than
the best can claim; Nor withholdest aught
that may Glorify Thy name.

3 If in mercy Thou wilt spare Joys that yet are
mine, If on life, serene and fair, Brighter
rays may shine, Let my glad heart, while it

sings, Thee in all proclaim; And whate'er the future brings, Glorify Thy name.

- 4 If Thou callest to the cross, And its shadow come, Turning all my gain to loss, Shrouding heart and home: Let me think how Thy dear Son To His glory came, And in deepest woe pray on, "Glorify Thy name."

Rev. L. Tuttiett, 1825-1897

405

O Perfect Love

- 1 O perfect Love, all human tho't transcending,
Lowly we kneel in prayer before Thy throne,
That theirs may be the love that knows no ending,
Whom Thou forevermore dost join in one.
- 2 O perfect Life, be Thou their full assurance
Of tender charity and steadfast faith, Of patient hope, and quiet, brave endurance, With child-like trust that fears nor pain nor death.
- 3 Grant them the joy which brightens earthly sorrow;
Grant them the peace which calms all earthly strife, And to life's day the glorious unknown morrow That dawns upon eternal love and life.
- Dorothy F. Blomfield, 1883

406

Raise High the Notes of Exultation

- 1 Raise high the notes of exultation To God's bright throne with voices clear; The mighty Lord of all creation Lends to our songs a Fa-

MARRIAGE

ther's ear. Eternal Lord of heav'n above, Look down and bless their plighted love; Look down and bless their plighted love.

2 May peace and love, your lives adorning, Attend you all your course along; Your Christian walk, each night and morning, More steadfast make with prayer and song, Eternal Lord of heav'n above, Look down and bless their plighted love; Look down and bless their plighted love.

3 By God's own word each action measure, Let Christ your great Exemplar be; Still fix your hearts on heav'nly treasure, We hasten to-w'rds eternity. Eternal Lord of heav'n above, Look down and bless their plighted love; Look down and bless their plighted love.

4 With cheerful faith in God confide ye, The pilgrim's staff with courage take; And, till the silent grave divide ye, God and each other ne'er forsake. Eternal Lord of heav'n above, Look down and bless their plighted love; Look down and bless their plighted love.

Johann Gottfried Schoner, 1790
Tr. Frances Elizabeth Cox, 1841

407

Since Jesus Freely Did Appear

1 Since Jesus freely did appear To grace a marriage feast, O Lord, we ask Thy presence here, To make a wedding guest.

2 Upon the bridal pair look down, Who now have plighted hands; Their union with Thy favor crown, And bless the nuptial bands.

- 3 With gifts of grace their hearts endow, Of all
rich dowries best; Their substance bless, and
peace bestow, To sweeten all the rest.
- 4 In purest love their souls unite, That they,
with Christian care, May make domestic bur-
dens light By taking mutual share.

John Berridge

408

O Happy Home, Where Thou Art Loved the Dearest

- 1 O happy home, where Thou art loved the dear-
est, Thou loving Friend and Saviour of our
race, And where among the guests there
never cometh One who can hold such high
and honored place! O happy home, where each
one serves Thee lowly, Whatever his ap-
pointed work may be, Till ev'ry common task
seems great and holy, When it is done, O
Lord, as unto Thee!
- 2 O happy home, where two in heart united In
holy faith and blessed hope are one, Whom
death a little while alone divideth, And can
not end the union here begun! O happy home,
whose little ones are given Early to Thee in
humble faith and prayer, To Thee, their
Friend, who from the heights of heaven
Guides them, and guards with more than
mother's care!
- 3 O happy home, where Thou art not forgotten
When joy is overflowing, full, and free; O
happy home, where ev'ry wounded spirit Is
bro't, Physician, Comforter, to Thee; Until at
last, when earth's day's work is ended, All

meet Thee in the blessed home above, From
whence Thou camest, where Thou hast as-
cended, Thy everlasting home of peace and
love!

Rev. Carl Spitta, 1833

Tr. Sarah B. Findlater, 1853

409

There is Beauty All Around

- 1 There is beauty all around, When there's love
at home; There is joy in ev'ry sound, When
there's love at home. Peace and plenty here
abide, Smiling sweet on ev'ry side, Time doth
softly, sweetly glide, When there's love at
home.
- 2 In the cottage there is joy, When there's love
at home; Hate and envy ne'er annoy, When
there's love at home. Roses blossom 'neath
our feet, All the earth's a garden sweet, Mak-
ing life a bliss complete, When there's love
at home.
- 3 Kindly heaven smiles above, When there's
love at home. All the earth is filled with love,
When there's love at home. Sweeter sings the
brooklet by, Brighter beams the azure sky;
O there's One who smiles on high, When
there's love at home.
- 4 Jesus, make me wholly Thine, Then there's
love at home; May Thy sacrifice be mine,
Then there's love at home. Safely from all
harm I'll rest, With no sinful care distressed,
Thro' Thy tender mercy blessed, With Thy
love at home.

J. H. McNaughton, 1854

410

Thou Gracious Power, Whose Mercy Lends

- 1 Thou gracious Pow'r, whose mercy lends The
light of home, the smile of friends, Our gath-
ered flock Thine arms enfold As in the peace-
ful days of old.
- 2 Wilt Thou not hear us while we raise In
sweet accord of solemn praise The voices that
have mingled long In joyous flow of mirth and
song?
- 3 For all the blessings life has bro't, For all its
sorr'wing hours have taught, For all we
mourn, for all we keep, The hands we clasp,
the loved that sleep.
- 4 The noontide sunshine of the past, These
brief, bright moments fading fast, The stars
that gild our darkening years, The twilight
ray from holier spheres.
- 5 We thank Thee, Father! Let Thy grace Our
loving circle still embrace, Thy mercy shed
its heavenly store, Thy peace be with us ever-
more.

Oliver Wendell Holmes, 1869

411

Another Day Begun

- 1 Another day begun; Lord, grant us grace that
we, Before the setting of the sun, Redeem the
time for Thee.
- 2 Another day of toil; To Thee we yield our
pow'rs; Keep Thou our souls from guilty soil
Thro' all the passing hours.

DEDICATORY

- 3 Another day of hope; For Thou art with us
still, And Thine almighty strength can cope
With all who seek our ill.
- 4 Another day of grace To help us on our way
One step towards the resting place, Th' eter-
nal Sabbath day.

Rev. John Ellerton, 1871

412

In the Name Which Earth and Heaven

- 1 In the name which earth and heaven Ever
worship, praise, and fear, Father, Son, and
Holy Spirit, Shall a house be builded here;
Here with prayer its deep foundations In the
faith of Christ we lay, Trusting by His help
to crown it With the topstone in its day.
- 2 Here as in their due succession Stone on
stone the workmen place, Thus, we pray, un-
seen but surely, Jesus, build us up in grace;
Till, within these walls completed, We com-
plete in Thee are found; And to Thee, the
one Foundation, Strong and living stones, are
bound.
- 3 Fair shall be Thine earthly temple: Here the
careless passerby Shall bethink him, in its
beauty, Of the holier House on high; Weary
hearts and troubled spirits Here shall find a
still retreat; Sinful souls shall bring their
burdens Here to the Absolver's feet.
- 4 Yet with truer, nobler beauty, Lord, we pray,
this house adorn, Where Thy Bride, Thy
Church redeemed, Robes her for her marriage
morn; Clothed in garments of salvation, Rich

with gems of heav'nly grace, Spouse of Christ,
arrayed and waiting Till she may behold His
face.

5 Here in due and solemn order May her cease-
less prayer arise; Here may strains of holy
gladness Lift her heart above the skies; Here
the word of life be spoken; Here the child of
God be sealed; Here the Bread of Heaven be
broken, "Till He come," Himself revealed.

6 Praise to Thee, O Master-BUILDER, Maker of
the earth and skies; Praise to Thee, in whom
Thy temple Fitly framed together lies; Praise
to Thee, eternal Spirit, Binding all that lives
in one: Till our earthly praise be ended, And
th' eternal song begun!

Rev. John Ellerton, 1871

413

On This Stone Now Laid With Prayer

1 On this stone now laid with prayer Let Thy
Church rise strong and fair; Ever, Lord, Thy
name be known, Where we lay this corner
stone.

2 Let Thy Holy Child, who came Man from er-
ror to reclaim, And for sinners to atone, Bless,
with Thee, this corner stone.

3 May Thy Spirit here give rest To the hearts
by sin oppressed, And the seeds of truth be
sown, Where we lay this corner stone.

4 Open wide, O God, Thy door For the outcast
and the poor, Who can call no house their
own, Where we lay this corner stone.

- 5 By wise master-builders squared, Here be living stones prepared For the temple near Thy throne, Jesus Christ its corner stone.

John Pierpont

414

Founded On Thee, Our Only Lord

- 1 Founded on Thee, our only Lord, On Thee, the Everlasting Rock, Thy Church shall stand, as stands Thy word, Nor fear the storm, nor dread the shock.
- 2 For Thee our waiting spirit yearns, For Thee this house of praise we rear; To Thee with longing hearts we turn: Come, fix Thy glorious presence here.
- 3 Come, with Thy Spirit and Thy pow'r, The Conqu'ror, once the Crucified; Our God, our strength, our King, our tow'r, Here plant Thy throne and here abide.
- 4 Accept the work our hands have wrought, Accept, O God, this earthly shrine; Be Thou our rock, our life, our tho't, And we, as living temples, Thine.

Rev. Samuel F. Smith, 1894

415

Come, O Thou God of Grace

- 1 Come, O Thou God of grace, Dwell in this holy place, E'en now descend! This temple reared to Thee, O may it ever be Filled with Thy majesty, Till time shall end!

- 2 Be in each song of praise Which here Thy people raise With hearts aflame! Let ev'ry anthem rise Like incense to the skies, A joyful sacrifice To Thy blest name!
- 3 Speak, O Eternal Lord, Out of Thy living word, O give success! Do Thou the truth impart Unto each waiting heart; Source of all strength Thou art, Thy gospel bless!
- 4 To the great One in Three Glory and praises be In love now giv'n! Glad songs to Thee we sing, Glad hearts to Thee we bring, Till we our God and King Shall praise in heav'n!

William E. Evans

416

O Thou, Whose Own Vast Temple Stands

- 1 O Thou, whose own vast temple stands, Built over earth and sea, Accept the walls that human hands Have raised to worship Thee.
- 2 Lord, from Thine inmost glory send, Within these walls t' abide, The peace that dwelleth without end Serenely by Thy side.
- 3 May erring minds that worship here Be taught the better way; And they who mourn, and they who fear Be strengthened as they pray.
- 4 May faith grow firm, and love grow warm, And pure devotion rise, While round these hallowed walls the storm Of earth-born passion dies.

William Cullen Bryant, 1820

417

Christ is Made the Sure Foundation

- 1 Christ is made the sure foundation, Christ
the head and corner stone; Chosen of the
Lord, and precious, Binding all the Church
in one; Holy Zion's help forever, And her
confidence alone.
- 2 All that dedicated City, Dearly loved of God
on high, In exultant jubilation Pours perpet-
ual melody; God the One in Three adoring
In glad hymns eternally.
- 3 To this temple where we call Thee Come, O
Lord of hosts, today; With Thy wonted lov-
ingkindness, Hear Thy people as they pray;
And Thy fullest benediction Shed within its
walls alway.
- 4 Here vouchsafe to all Thy servants What they
ask of Thee to gain, What they gain from
Thee forever With the blessed to retain, And
hereafter in Thy glory Evermore with Thee
to reign.

Anon. Latin, 7th Century
Tr. Rev. John M. Neale, 1851, alt.

418

The Star-Spangled Banner

- 1 O say can you see, by the dawn's early light,
What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's
last gleaming, Whose broad stripes and bright
stars thro' the perilous fight O'er the ram-
parts we watched were so gallantly stream-
ing? And the rockets' red glare, the bombs

bursting in air Gave proof thro' the night that
 our flag was still there; O say, does the Star-
 spangled Banner yet wave O'er the land of
 the free and the home of the brave?

2 On the shore dimly seen thro' the mists of
 the deep, Where the foe's haughty host in
 dread silence reposes, What is that which the
 breeze, o'er the towering steep, As it fitfully
 blows, half conceals, half discloses? Now it
 catches the gleam of the morning's first beam,
 In full glory reflected now shines on the
 stream; 'Tis the Star-spangled Banner, O long
 may it wave O'er the land of the free and the
 home of the brave!

3 And where is that band who vauntingly swore
 That the havoc of war and the battle's con-
 fusion A home and a country should leave us
 no more? Their blood has washed out their
 foul footsteps' pollution. No refuge could save
 the hireling and slave From the terror of
 flight or the gloom of the grave, And the Star-
 spangled Banner in triumph doth wave O'er
 the land of the free and the home of the
 brave!

4 O thus be it ever when freemen shall stand
 Between their loved homes and the war's des-
 olation; Blest with vict'ry and peace, may
 the Heav'n-rescued land Praise the Pow'r that
 hath made and preserved us a nation. Then
 conquer we must, when our cause it is just,
 And this be our motto, "In God is our trust;"
 And the Star-spangled banner in triumph
 shall wave O'er the land of the free and the
 home of the brave.

Francis S. Key, 1814

419

Goodly Were Thy Tents, O Israel

- 1 Goodly were Thy tents, O Israel, Spread along the river's side; Bright thy star, which rose prophetic, Herald of dominion wide; Fairer are the homes of freemen, Scattered o'er our broad domain; Brighter is our rising day-star, Ush'ring in a purer reign.
- 2 Welcome to the glorious freedom, Which our fathers hither brought; Welcome to the priceless treasure, Which with constant faith they sought! See, from ev'ry nation gath'ring, Swarming myriads throng our coasts, Hear, with steady steps advancing, Ceaseless tread of countless hosts.
- 3 God of nations! Our Preserver, Hear our prayers, our counsels bless; Lift o'er all Thy radiant banner, On these souls Thy love impress; From Thy throne of boundless blessing O'er our land Thy Spirit pour; In the grandeur of Thine empire Reign supreme from shore to shore.

Rev. Samuel Wolcott, 1881

420

God the All-terrible

- 1 God the All-terrible! King, Who ordainest Thunder Thy clarion, and lightning Thy sword; Show forth Thy pity on high where Thou reignest: Give to us peace in our time, O Lord!
- 2 God the Almighty One! Wisely ordaining Judgments unsearchable, famine and sword;

Over the tumult of war Thou art reigning:
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord!

3 God the All-merciful! Earth hath forsaken Thy
ways of blessedness, slighted Thy word; Bid
not Thy wrath in its terrors awaken: Give to
us peace in our time, O Lord!

4 God the All-righteous One! Man hath defied
Thee; Yet to eternity standeth Thy word;
Falsehood and wrong shall not tarry beside
Thee: Give to us peace in our time, O Lord!

Russian, tr. Henry F. Chorley, 1842

421

God of Our Fathers, Whose Almighty Hand

1 God of our fathers, whose almighty hand
Leads forth in beauty all the starry band Of
shining worlds in splendor through the skies,
Our grateful songs before Thy throne arise.

2 Thy love divine hath led us in the past, In
this free land by Thee our lot is cast; Be
Thou our ruler, guardian, guide, and stay,
Thy word our law, Thy paths our chosen
way.

3 From war's alarms, from deadly pestilence
Be Thy strong arm our ever sure defense;
Thy true religion in our hearts increase, Thy
bounteous goodness nourish us in peace.

4 Refresh Thy people on their toilsome way,
Lead us from night to never-ending day; Fill
all our lives with love and grace divine, And
glory, laud, and praise be ever Thine.

Rev. Daniel C. Roberts, 1876

422

From Ocean Unto Ocean

- 1 From ocean unto ocean Our land shall own
Thee Lord, And, filled with true devotion,
Obey Thy sov'reign word. Our prairies and
our mountains, Our forests and each field,
Our rivers, lakes, and fountains To Thee shall
tribute yield.
- 2 O Christ, for Thine own glory And for our
country's weal We humbly pray before Thee,
Thyself in us reveal; That we may know,
Lord Jesus, The touch of Thy dear hand,
And, healed of our diseases, The tempter's
pow'r withstand.
- 3 Where error smites with blindness, Enslaves
and leads astray, Do Thou in lovingkindness
Proclaim Thy gospel day; Till all the tribes
and races That dwell in this fair land,
Adorned with Christian graces, Within Thy
courts shall stand.
- 4 Our Saviour King, defend us And guide
where we should go; Forth with Thy message
send us, Thy love and light to show; Till,
fired with true devotion, Enkindled by Thy
word, From ocean unto ocean Our land shall
own Thee Lord.

Rev. Robert Murray, 1882

423

O Beautiful for Spacious Skies

- 1 O beautiful for spacious skies, For amber
waves of grain, For purple mountain majes-

ties Above the fruited plain! America! America! God shed His grace on thee, And crown thy good with brotherhood From sea to shining sea!

2 O beautiful for pilgrim feet, Whose stern, impassioned stress A thoroughfare for freedom beat Across the wilderness! America! America! God mend thine ev'ry flaw, Confirm thy soul in self-control, Thy liberty in law!

3 O beautiful for heroes, proved In liberating strife, Who more than self their country loved, And mercy more than life! America! America! May God thy gold refine, Till all success be nobleness, And ev'ry gain divine!

4 O beautiful for patriot dream That sees beyond the years Thine alabaster cities gleam Undimmed by human tears! America! America! God shed His grace on thee, And crown thy good with brotherhood From sea to shining sea!

Katherine Lee Bates, 1895

424

My Country, 'tis of Thee

1 My country, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of liberty, Of thee I sing; Land where my fathers died, Land of the pilgrim's pride, From ev'ry mountain side, Let freedom ring.

2 My native country, thee, Land of the noble free, Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills; My heart with rapture thrills, Like that above.

- 3 Let music swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song: Let mortal tongues awake; Let all that breathe partake; Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong.
- 4 Our Fathers' God, to Thee, Author of liberty, To Thee we sing: Long may our land be bright With freedom's holy light; Protect us by Thy might, Great God, our King.

Rev. Samuel F. Smith, 1832

425

Brightly Gleams Our Banner

- 1 Brightly gleams our banner, Pointing to the sky, Waving on Christ's soldiers To their home on high: Marching thro' the desert, Gladly thus we pray, Still with hearts united, Singing on our way:

Refrain:

Brightly gleams our banner, Pointing to the sky, Waving on Christ's soldiers To their home on high.

- 2 Jesus, Lord and Master, At Thy sacred feet Here with hearts rejoicing See Thy children meet: Often have we left Thee, Often gone astray; Keep us, mighty Saviour, In the narrow way. (*Refrain*)
- 3 All our days direct us In the way we go, Lead us on victorious Over ev'ry foe; Bid Thine angels shield us, When the storm-clouds low'r; Pardon, Lord, and save us In the last dread hour. (*Refrain*)

- 4 Then with saints and angels May we join
above, Off'ring prayers and praises At Thy
throne of love; When the toil is over, Then
comes rest and peace, Jesus in His beauty,
Songs that never cease. (*Refrain*)

Rev. Thomas J. Potter, 1860

426

Yield Not to Temptation

- 1 Yield not to temptation, for yielding is sin;
Each vict'ry will help you some other to win:
Fight manfully onward; dark passions sub-
due; Look ever to Jesus—He will carry you
through.

Refrain:

Ask the Saviour to help you, Comfort,
strengthen, and keep you; He is willing to
aid you, He will carry you through.

- 2 Shun evil companions; bad language disdain;
God's name hold in rev'rence, nor take it in
vain; Be thoughtful and earnest, kindhearted
and true; Look ever to Jesus—He will carry
you through. (*Refrain*)

- 3 To him that o'ercometh God giveth a crown;
Thro' faith we shall conquer, though often
cast down; He who is our Saviour our
strength will renew; Look ever to Jesus—He
will carry you through. (*Refrain*)

Horatio R. Palmer, 1868

427

Saviour, Like a Shepherd Lead Us

- 1 Saviour, like a shepherd lead us, Much we
need Thy tender care; In Thy pleasant pas-

tures feed us; For our use Thy folds prepare;
Blessed Jesus! Blessed Jesus! Thou hast
bought us, Thine we are; Blessed Jesus!
Blessed Jesus! Thou hast bought us, Thine
we are.

2 We are Thine; do Thou befriend us, Be the
guardian of our way; Keep Thy flock, from
sin defend us; Seek us when we go astray;
Blessed Jesus! Blessed Jesus! Hear the chil-
dren, when they pray; Blessed Jesus! Blessed
Jesus! Hear the children, when they pray.

3 Thou hast promised to receive us, Poor and
sinful tho' we be; Thou hast mercy to relieve
us, Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free:
Blessed Jesus! Blessed Jesus! Early let us
turn to Thee; Blessed Jesus! Blessed Jesus!
Early let us turn to Thee.

4 Early let us seek thy favor; Early let us do
Thy will; Blessed Lord and only Saviour,
With Thy love our bosoms fill: Blessed Je-
sus! Blessed Jesus! Thou hast loved us, love
us still; Blessed Jesus! Blessed Jesus! Thou
hast loved us, love us still.

Dorothy Ann Thrupp, 1779-1847

428

The Lord's My Shepherd

1 The Lord's my Shepherd, no want shall I
know; He maketh me down to lie In pastures
green, He leadeth me the quiet waters by;

Refrain:

The quiet waters by, The quiet waters by, In
pastures green He leadeth me The quiet wa-
ters by.

- 2 My soul He doth restore, In righteousness
doth guide; Yea, thro' the vale of the shadow
of death He will be by my side;

Refrain:

He will be by my side, He will be by my side,
Yea, thro' the vale of the shadow of death
He will be by my side.

- 3 A table Thou hast furnished In the presence
of my foes, My head Thou dost with oil
anoint, And my cup overflows;

Refrain:

And my cup overflows, And my cup over-
flows, My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

- 4 Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me
All the days of my life; And I will dwell in
the house of the Lord, And banish care and
strife;

Refrain:

And banish care and strife, And banish care
and strife, And I will dwell in the house of
the Lord, And banish care and strife.

Anon.

429

Tell Me the Old, Old Story

- 1 Tell me the old, old story Of unseen things
above, Of Jesus and His glory, Of Jesus and
His love. Tell me the story simply, As to a
little child, For I am weak and weary, And
helpless and defiled.

Refrain:

Tell me the old, old story, Tell me the old,
old story, Tell me the old, old story Of Jesus
and His love.

CHILDREN'S SERVICES

- 2 Tell me the story slowly, That I may take it in: That wonderful redemption, God's remedy for sin. Tell me the story often, For I forget so soon, The "early dew" of morning Has passed away at noon. • (*Refrain*)
- 3 Tell me the story softly, With earnest tones, and grave; Remember, I'm the sinner Whom Jesus came to save; Tell me that story always, If you would really be, In any time of trouble, A comforter to me. (*Refrain*)
- 4 Tell me the same old story, When you have cause to fear That this world's empty glory Is costing me too dear. Yes, and when that world's glory Is dawning on my soul, Tell me the old, old story: "Christ Jesus makes thee whole." (*Refrain*)

Katherine Hankey, 1866

430

I Think When I Read That Sweet Story of Old

- 1 I think when I read that sweet story of old, When Jesus was here among men, How He called little children as lambs of His fold, I should like to have been with them then.
- 2 I wish that His hands had been placed on my head, That His arm had been thrown around me, And that I might have seen His kind look when He said, "Let the little ones come unto Me."
- 3 Yet still to His footstool in prayer I may go, And ask for a share in His love; And if I now earnestly seek Him below, I shall see Him and hear Him above.

4 In that beautiful place He has gone to prepare
For all who are washed and forgiven;
And many dear children shall be with Him
there, For of such is the kingdom of heaven.

5 But thousands and thousands who wander
and fall Never heard of that heavenly home;
I wish they could know there is room for
them all, And that Jesus has bid them to
come.

Jemima Luke, 1853

431

We March, We March to Victory

1 We march, we march to victory, With the
cross of the Lord before us, With His loving
eye looking down from the sky, And His holy
arm spread o'er us, His holy arm spread o'er
us. We come in the might of the Lord of
light, With armor bright to meet Him; And
we put to flight the armies of night, That the
sons of the day may greet Him, The sons of
day may greet Him.

Chorus:

We march, we march to victory, With the
cross of the Lord before us, With His loving
eye looking down from the sky, And His holy
arm spread o'er us, His holy arm spread o'er
us.

2 Our sword is the Spirit of God on high, Our
helmet His salvation, Our banner, the cross
of Calvary, Our watchword, the Incarnation,
Our watchword th' Incarnation. (*Chorus*)

3 And the choir of angels with song awaits Our
march to the golden Zion; For our Captain

has broken the brazen gates, And burst the
bars of iron, And burst the bars of iron.
(Chorus)

- 4 Then onward we march, our arms to prove,
With the banner of Christ before us, With
His eye of love looking down from above,
And His holy arm spread o'er us, His holy
arm spread o'er us. (Chorus and Amen)

Rev. Gerard Moultrie, 1867

432

The Best of Friends I Have in Heaven

- 1 The best of friends I have in heaven, The
loyal friends on earth are few; Where hearts
to things of earth are given, Friends cannot
be sincere and true; But firmly I can e'er
depend On Jesus as my dearest Friend.
- 2 The love of man is not abiding, While that
of Jesus never wanes; Whatever storms and
ills betiding, This ever-faithful Friend re-
mains: In joy and sorrow to the end My
Saviour is my dearest Friend.
- 3 The world bestows its greatest favors On
those who can and will repay; Whenever for-
tune's friendship wavers, Its favors, too, will
pass away; With Jesus such is not the end,
He always is the dearest Friend.
- 4 'Twas love for me that made Him suffer And
shed for me His precious blood; 'Tis love
alone that makes Him offer To make my

every trespass good; From sin and death He
can defend And is, indeed, my dearest Friend.

- 5 He is the Friend above all others, Whose
heart and soul is wholly mine; Whose love is
stronger than a brother's, And stands be-
yond the end of time: Then praise with me
unto the end My Saviour as the dearest
Friend.

Tr. by Rev. J. H. Horstmann, 1908

433

Saw You Never, in the Twilight

- 1 Saw you never, in the twilight When the sun
had left the skies, Up in heav'n the clear stars
shining Thro' the gloom, like silver eyes? So
of old the wise-men, watching, Saw a little
stranger star, And they knew the King was
given, And they followed it from far.
- 2 Heard you never of the story How they
crossed the desert wild, Journeyed on by plain
and mountain, Till they found the holy Child?
How they opened all their treasure, Kneeling
to that infant King; Gave the gold and frag-
rant incense, Gave the myrrh in offering?
- 3 Know ye not that lowly Baby Was the bright
and Morning Star, He who came to light the
Gentiles And the darkened isles afar? And
we, too, may seek His cradle, There our
hearts' best treasure bring; Love, and faith,
and true devotion For our Saviour, God, and
King.

Cecil F. Alexander, 1853

434

Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below; Praise
Him above, ye heav'nly host; Praise Father,
Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

Thomas Ken, 1709

435

Gloria Patri

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and
to the Holy Ghost; As it was in the begin-
ning, is now, and ever shall be, world without
end. Amen, Amen.

436

Gloria Patri

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and
to the Holy Ghost; As it was in the begin-
ning, is now, and ever shall be, world with-
out end. Amen, Amen, Amen.

437

Gloria Patri

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and
to the Holy Ghost; As it was in the begin-
ning, is now, and ever shall be, world without
end. Amen, Amen.

438

Sanctus

Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of hosts; Heav'n
and earth are full of Thy glory: Glory be to
Thee, O Lord Most High. Amen.

439

Sanctus

Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of hosts, Heav'n and earth are full of Thy glory: Glory be to Thee, O Lord Most High. Amen, Amen.

440

Response to Prayer

O Thou who hearest ev'ry heartfelt prayer, With Thy rich grace, Lord, all our hearts prepare; Thou art our Life, Thou art our Love and Light, O let this Sabbath hour with Thee be bright. Amen.

441

Response to Prayer

Look down on us, O Lord, we beseech Thee, And incline Thine ear unto our prayer. Amen.

442

Response to Prayer

Hear, Father, hear our prayer! Thy blessed answer give! May we our hearts for Thee prepare, And ever to Thee live. Amen.

443

Response to Prayer

Hear, O Lord, our humble supplication, Accept us, O Lord, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

444

Response to the Commandments

Lord, have mercy, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law. Lord, have mercy, have mercy upon us, and write all these Thy laws in our hearts, Thy laws in our hearts, we beseech Thee.

445

Response to the Commandments

Lord, have mercy upon us, And incline our hearts to keep this law. Lord, have mercy upon us, And write all these Thy laws in our hearts, we beseech Thee.

446

Response to the Commandments

Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law. Lord, have mercy upon us, and write all these Thy laws in our hearts, we beseech Thee.

447

At the Presentation of the Offering

All things come of Thee, O Lord, And of Thine own have we given Thee. Amen.

448

At the Presentation of the Offering

We give Thee but Thine own, Whate'er the gift may be; All that we have is Thine alone, A trust, O Lord, from Thee. Amen.

449

At the Announcement of Deaths, and on Memorial Sunday

Keep Thy children, heav'nly Father, O bless their sleep; Let Thy angels round them gather, O bless their sleep; Sweet the rest that Thou hast given; Let their peace by naught be riven; O awaken them in heaven, O bless their sleep! Amen.

Rev. David Brüning, 1917

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Dresden Amen

Amen, Amen.

Threefold Amen

Amen, Amen, Amen.

Fourfold Amen

Amen, Amen, Amen, Amen.

Sevenfold Amen

Amen, Amen, Amen, Amen, Amen, Amen, Amen.

APPENDIX

Containing the

EPISTLES and GOSPELS

for the

Sundays and Festivals thruout
the Church Year

THE HISTORY OF THE PASSION
OF JESUS CHRIST, OUR LORD,

AND

SCRIPTURE SELECTIONS

(The latter compiled by Rev. Wm. Hackmann)

APPENDIX

EXPLANATIONS

THESE EXPLANATIONS
ARE GIVEN FOR THE
BETTER UNDERSTANDING
OF THE ABOVE

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THE EPISTLES AND GOSPELS

— FOR THE —

Sundays and Festivals thruout the Church Year

The First Sunday in Advent

THE EPISTLE. Rom. 13: 11—14

And this, knowing the season, that already it is time for you to awake out of sleep: for now is salvation nearer to us than when we first believed. The night is far spent, and the day is at hand: let us therefore cast off the works of darkness, and let us put on the armor of light. Let us walk becomingly, as in the day; not in revelling and drunkenness, not in chambering and wantonness, not in strife and jealousy. But put ye on the Lord Jesus Christ, and make not provision for the flesh, to fulfil the lusts thereof.

THE GOSPEL. St. Matth. 21: 1—9

And when they drew nigh unto Jerusalem, and came unto Bethphage, unto the mount of Olives, then Jesus sent two disciples, saying unto them, Go into the village that is over against you, and straightway ye shall find a donkey tied, and a colt with her: loose them, and bring them unto me. And if any one say aught unto you, ye shall say, The Lord hath need of them; and straightway he will send them. Now this is come to pass, that it might be fulfilled which was spoken through the prophet, saying,

Tell ye the daughter of Zion,
Behold, thy King cometh unto thee,
Meek, and riding upon a donkey,
And upon a colt the foal of a donkey.

And the disciples went, and did even as Jesus appointed them, and brought the donkey, and the colt, and put on them their garments; and he sat thereon. And the most part of the multitude spread their garments in the way; and others cut branches from the trees, and spread them in the way. And the multitudes that went before him, and that followed, cried, saying, Hosanna to the son of David: Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord; Hosanna in the highest.

The Second Sunday in Advent

THE EPISTLE. Rom. 15: 4—13

For whatsoever things were written aforetime were written for our learning, that through patience and through comfort of the scriptures we might have hope. Now the God of patience and of comfort grant you to be of the same mind one with another according to Christ Jesus: that with one accord ye may with one mouth glorify the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ. Wherefore receive ye one another, even as Christ also received you, to the glory of God. For I say that Christ hath been made a minister of the circumcision for the truth of God, that he might confirm the promises given unto the fathers, and that the Gentiles might glorify God for his mercy; as it is written,

Therefore will I give praise unto thee
among the Gentiles,
And sing unto thy name.

And again he saith,

Rejoice, ye Gentiles, with his people.

And again,

Praise the Lord, all ye Gentiles;

And let all the peoples praise him.

And again, Isaiah saith,

There shall be the root of Jesse,

And he that ariseth to rule over the Gentiles;

On him shall the Gentiles hope.

Now the God of hope fill you with all joy and peace in believing, that ye may abound in hope, in the power of the Holy Spirit.

THE GOSPEL. St. Luke 21: 25—36

And there shall be signs in sun and moon and stars; and upon the earth distress of nations, in perplexity for the roaring of the sea and the billows; men fainting for fear, and for expectation of the things which are coming on the world: for the powers of the heavens shall be shaken. And then shall they see the Son of man coming in a cloud with power and great glory. But when these things begin to come to pass, look up, and lift up your heads; because your redemption draweth nigh.

And he spake to them a parable: Behold the fig tree, and all the trees: when they now shoot forth, ye see it and know of your own selves that the summer is now nigh. Even so ye also, when ye see these things coming to pass, know ye that the kingdom of God is nigh. Verily I say unto you, This generation shall not pass away, till all things be accomplished. Heaven and earth shall pass away: but my words shall not pass away.

But take heed to yourselves, lest haply your hearts be overcharged with surfeiting, and

THE EPISTLES AND GOSPELS

drunkenness, and cares of this life, and that day come on you suddenly as a snare: for so shall it come upon all them that dwell on the face of all the earth. But watch ye at every season, making supplication, that ye may prevail to escape all these things that shall come to pass, and to stand before the Son of man.

The Third Sunday in Advent

THE EPISTLE. 1 Cor. 4: 1—5

Let a man so account of us, as of ministers of Christ, and stewards of the mysteries of God. Here, moreover, it is required in stewards, that a man be found faithful. But with me it is a very small thing that I should be judged of you, or of man's judgment: yea, I judge not mine own self. For I know nothing against myself; yet am I not hereby justified: but he that judgeth me is the Lord. Wherefore judge nothing before the time, until the Lord come, who will both bring to light the hidden things of darkness, and make manifest the counsels of the hearts; and then shall each man have his praise from God.

THE GOSPEL. St. Matth. 11: 2—10

Now when John heard in the prison the works of the Christ, he sent by his disciples and said unto him, Art thou he that cometh, or look we for another? And Jesus answered and said unto them, Go and tell John the things which ye hear and see: the blind receive their sight, and the lame walk, the lepers are cleansed, and the deaf hear, and the dead are raised up, and the poor have good tidings preached to them. And blessed is he, whosoever shall find no occasion of stumbling in me.

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And as these went their way, Jesus began to say unto the multitudes concerning John, What went ye out into the wilderness to behold? a reed shaken with the wind? But what went ye out to see? a man clothed in soft raiment? Behold, they that wear soft raiment are in kings' houses. But wherefore went ye out? to see a prophet? Yea, I say unto you, and much more than a prophet. This is he, of whom it is written,

Behold, I send my messenger before thy face,

Who shall prepare thy way before thee.

The Fourth Sunday in Advent

THE EPISTLE. Phil. 4: 4—7

Rejoice in the Lord always: again I will say, Rejoice. Let your forbearance be known unto all men. The Lord is at hand. In nothing be anxious; but in everything by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known unto God. And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall guard your hearts and your thoughts in Christ Jesus.

THE GOSPEL. St. John 1: 19—28

And this is the witness of John, when the Jews sent unto him from Jerusalem priests and Levites to ask him, Who art thou? And he confessed, and denied not; and he confessed, I am not the Christ. And they asked him, What then? Art thou Elijah? And he saith, I am not. Art thou the prophet? And he answered, No. They said therefore unto him, Who art thou? that we may give an answer to them that

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sent us. What sayest thou of thyself? He said, I am the voice of one crying in the wilderness, Make straight the way of the Lord, as said Isaiah the prophet. And they had been sent from the Pharisees. And they asked him, and said unto him, Why then baptizest thou, if thou art not the Christ, neither Elijah, neither the prophet? John answered them, saying, I baptize in water: in the midst of you standeth one whom ye know not, even he that cometh after me, the latchet of whose shoe I am not worthy to unloose. These things were done in Bethany beyond the Jordan, where John was baptizing.

The Nativity of Our Lord, or Birthday of Christ, Commonly Called Christmas-Day

THE EPISTLE. Tit. 2: 11—14

For the grace of God hath appeared, bringing salvation to all men, instructing us, to the intent that, denying ungodliness and worldly lusts, we should live soberly and righteously and godly in this present world; looking for the blessed hope and appearing of the glory of the great God and our Saviour Jesus Christ; who gave himself for us, that he might redeem us from all iniquity, and purify unto himself a people for his own possession, zealous of good works.

THE GOSPEL. St. Luke 2: 1—14

Now it came to pass in those days, there went out a decree from Caesar Augustus, that all the world should be enrolled. This was the first enrolment made when Quirinius was governor of Syria. And all went to enrol themselves, every one of his own city. And Joseph also went up from Galilee, out of the city of Naz-

areth, into Judæa, to the city of David, which is called Bethlehem, because he was of the house and family of David; to enrol himself with Mary, who was betrothed to him, being great with child. And it came to pass, while they were there, the days were fulfilled that she should be delivered. And she brought forth her firstborn son; and she wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger, because there was no room for them in the inn.

And there were shepherds in the same country abiding in the field, and keeping watch by night over their flock. And an angel of the Lord stood by them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them: and they were sore afraid. And the angel said unto them, Be not afraid; for behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy which shall be to all the people: for there is born to you this day in the city of David a Saviour, who is Christ the Lord. And this is the sign unto you: Ye shall find a babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, and lying in a manger. And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying,

Glory to God in the highest,
And on earth peace among men in whom
he is well pleased.

St. Stephen's Day, or Second Christmas-Day

THE EPISTLE. Acts 6: 8—7: 1, 2, 51—60

And Stephen, full of grace and power, wrought great wonders and signs among the people. But there arose certain of them that were of the synagogue called the synagogue of the Libertines, and of the Cyrenians, and of the Alexandrians, and of them of Cilicia and Asia,

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disputing with Stephen. And they were not able to withstand the wisdom and the Spirit by which he spake. Then they suborned men, who said, We have heard him speak blasphemous words against Moses, and against God. And they stirred up the people, and the elders, and the scribes, and came upon him, and seized him, and brought him into the council, and set up false witnesses, who said, This man ceaseth not to speak words against this holy place, and the law: for we have heard him say, that this Jesus of Nazareth shall destroy this place, and shall change the customs which Moses delivered unto us. And all that sat in the council, fastening their eyes on him, saw his face as it had been the face of an angel.

And the high priest said, Are these things so? And he said,
Brethren and fathers, hearken:

Ye stiffnecked and uncircumcised in heart and ears, ye do always resist the Holy Spirit: as your fathers did, so do ye. Which of the prophets did not your fathers persecute? and they killed them that showed before of the coming of the Righteous One; of whom ye have now become betrayers and murderers; ye who received the law as it was ordained by angels, and kept it not.

Now when they heard these things, they were cut to the heart, and they gnashed on him with their teeth. But he, being full of the Holy Spirit, looked up stedfastly into heaven, and saw the glory of God, and Jesus standing on the right hand of God, and said, Behold, I see the heavens opened, and the Son of man standing on the right hand of God. But they cried out with a loud voice, and stopped their ears,

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and rushed upon him with one accord; and they cast him out of the city, and stoned him: and the witnesses laid down their garments at the feet of a young man named Saul. And they stoned Stephen, calling upon the Lord, and saying, Lord Jesus, receive my spirit. And he kneeled down, and cried with a loud voice, Lord, lay not this sin to their charge. And when he had said this, he fell asleep.

THE GOSPEL. St. Luke 2: 15—20

And it came to pass, when the angels went away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another, Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing that is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us. And they came with haste, and found both Mary and Joseph, and the babe lying in the manger. And when they saw it, they made known concerning the saying which was spoken to them about this child. And all that heard it wondered at the things which were spoken unto them by the shepherds. But Mary kept all these sayings, pondering them in her heart. And the shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all the things that they had heard and seen, even as it was spoken unto them.

The Sunday after Christmas-Day

THE EPISTLE. Gal. 4: 1—7

But I say that so long as the heir is a child, he differeth nothing from a bondservant though he is lord of all; but is under guardians and stewards until the day appointed of the father. So we also, when we were children, were held in bondage under the rudiments of the world:

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but when the fulness of the time came, God sent forth his Son, born of a woman, born under the law, that he might redeem them that were under the law, that we might receive the adoption of sons. And because ye are sons, God sent forth the Spirit of his Son into our hearts, crying, Abba, Father.. So that thou art no longer a bondservant; but a son; and if a son, then an heir through God.

THE GOSPEL. St. Luke 2: 33—40

And his father and his mother were marveling at the things which were spoken concerning him; and Simeon blessed them, and said unto Mary his mother, Behold, this child is set for the falling and the rising of many in Israel; and for a sign which is spoken against; yea and a sword shall pierce through thine own soul; that thoughts out of many hearts may be revealed. And there was one Anna, a prophetess, the daughter of Phanuel, of the tribe of Asher (she was of a great age, having lived with a husband, seven years from her virginity, and she had been a widow even unto fourscore and four years), who departed not from the temple, worshipping with fastings and supplications night and day. And coming up at that very hour she gave thanks unto God, and spake of him to all them that were looking for the redemption of Jerusalem. And when they had accomplished all things that were according to the law of the Lord, they returned into Galilee, to their own city Nazareth.

And the child grew, and waxed strong, filled with wisdom: and the grace of God was upon him.

The Circumcision of Christ. New Year's Day

THE EPISTLE. Gal. 3: 23—29

But before faith came we were kept in ward under the law, shut up unto the faith which should afterwards be revealed. So that the law is become our tutor to bring us unto Christ, that we might be justified by faith. But now that faith is come, we are no longer under a tutor. For ye are all sons of God, through faith, in Christ Jesus. For as many of you as were baptized into Christ did put on Christ. There can be neither Jew nor Greek, there can be neither bond nor free, there can be no male and female; for ye all are one man in Christ Jesus. And if ye are Christ's, then are ye Abraham's seed, heirs according to promise.

THE GOSPEL. St. Luke 2: 21

And when eight days were fulfilled for circumcising him, his name was called Jesus, which was so called by the angel before he was conceived in the womb.

The Sunday after New Year

THE EPISTLE. Tit. 3: 4—8

But when the kindness of God our Saviour, and his love toward man, appeared, not by works done in righteousness, which we did ourselves, but according to his mercy he saved us, through the washing of regeneration and renewing of the Holy Spirit, which he poured out upon us richly, through Jesus Christ our Saviour; that, being justified by his grace, we might be made heirs according to the hope of eternal life. Faithful is the saying.

THE GOSPEL. St. Matth. 2: 13—23

Now when they were departed, behold, an angel of the Lord appeareth to Joseph in a dream, saying, Arise and take the young child and his mother, and flee into Egypt, and be thou there until I tell thee: for Herod will seek the young child to destroy him. And he arose and took the young child and his mother by night, and departed into Egypt; and was there until the death of Herod; that it might be fulfilled which was spoken by the Lord through the prophet, saying, Out of Egypt did I call my son.

Then Herod, when he saw that he was mocked of the Wise-men, was exceeding wroth, and sent forth, and slew all the male children that were in Bethlehem, and in all the borders thereof, from two years old and under, according to the time which he had exactly learned of the Wise-men. Then was fulfilled that which was spoken through Jeremiah the prophet, saying,

A voice was heard in Ramah,
Weeping and great mourning,
Rachel weeping for her children;
And she would not be comforted, because
they are not.

But when Herod was dead, behold, an angel of the Lord appeareth in a dream to Joseph in Egypt, saying, Arise, and take the young child and his mother, and go into the land of Israel: for they are dead that sought the young child's life. And he arose and took the young child and his mother, and came into the land of Israel. But when he heard that Archelaus was reigning over Judæa in the room of his father Herod, he was afraid to go thither; and being warned of God in a dream, he withdrew into

the parts of Galilee, and came and dwelt in a city called Nazareth; that it might be fulfilled which was spoken through the prophets, that he should be called a Nazarene.

The Epiphany, or the Manifestation of Christ to the Gentiles

THE EPISTLE. Isaiah 60: 1—6

Arise, shine; for thy light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee. For, behold, darkness shall cover the earth, and gross darkness the peoples; but the Lord will arise upon thee, and his glory shall be seen upon thee. And nations shall come to thy light, and kings to the brightness of thy rising.

Lift up thine eyes round about, and see: they all gather themselves together, they come to thee; thy sons shall come from far, and thy daughters shall be carried in the arms. Then thou shalt see and be radiant, and thy heart shall thrill and be enlarged; because the abundance of the sea shall be turned unto thee, the wealth of the nations shall come unto thee. The multitude of camels shall cover thee, the dromedaries of Midian and Ephah; all they from Sheba shall come; they shall bring gold and frankincense, and shall proclaim the praises of the Lord.

THE GOSPEL. St. Matth. 2: 1—12

Now when Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judæa in the days of Herod the king, behold, Wise-men from the east came to Jerusalem, saying, Where is he that is born king of the Jews? for we saw his star in the east, and are come to worship him. And when Herod the king heard it, he was troubled, and all Jerusalem with him. And gathering together all the chief

priests and scribes of the people, he inquired of them where the Christ should be born. And they said unto him, In Bethlehem of Judæa: for thus it is written through the prophet,

And thou Bethlehem, land of Judah,
Art in no wise least among the princes of
Judah:

For out of thee shall come forth a governor,
Who shall be shepherd of my people Israel.

Then Herod privily called the Wise-men, and learned of them exactly what time the star appeared. And he sent them to Bethlehem, and said, Go and search out exactly concerning the young child; and when ye have found him, bring me word, that I may also come and worship him. And they, having heard the king went their way; and lo, the star, which they saw in the east, went before them, till it came and stood over where the young child was. And when they saw the star, they rejoiced with exceeding great joy. And they came into the house and saw the young child with Mary his mother; and they fell down and worshipped him, and opening their treasures they offered unto him gifts, gold and frankincense and myrrh. And being warned of God in a dream that they should not return to Herod, they departed into their own country another way.

The First Sunday after the Epiphany

THE EPISTLE. Rom. 12: 1—6

I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, to present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable to God, which is your spiritual service. And be not fashioned according to this world: but be ye transformed by

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the renewing of your mind, that ye may prove what is the good and acceptable and perfect will of God.

For I say, through the grace that was given me, to every man that is among you, not to think of himself more highly than he ought to think; but so to think as to think soberly, according as God hath dealt to each man a measure of faith. For even as we have many members in one body, and all the members have not the same office: so we, who are many, are one body in Christ, and severally members one of another. And having gifts differing according to the grace that was given us.

THE GOSPEL. St. Luke 2: 41—52

And his parents went every year to Jerusalem at the feast of the passover. And when he was twelve years old, they went up after the custom of the feast; and when they had fulfilled the days, as they were returning the boy Jesus tarried behind in Jerusalem; and his parents knew it not; but supposing him to be in the company, they went a day's journey; and they sought for him among their kinsfolk and acquaintance: and when they found him not, they returned to Jerusalem, seeking for him. And it came to pass, after three days they found him in the temple, sitting in the midst of the teachers, both hearing them, and asking them questions: and all that heard him were amazed at his understanding and his answers. And when they saw him, they were astonished, and his mother said unto him, Son, why hast thou thus dealt with us? behold, thy father and I sought thee sorrowing. And he said unto them, How is it that ye sought me? knew ye not that I must be in my Father's house? And they un-

derstood not the saying which he spake unto them. And he went down with them, and came to Nazareth; and he was subject unto them, and his mother kept all these sayings in her heart.

And Jesus advanced in wisdom and stature, and in favor with God and men.

The Second Sunday after the Epiphany

THE EPISTLE. Rom. 12: 6—16

And having gifts differing according to the grace that was given to us, whether prophecy, let us prophesy according to the proportion of our faith; or ministry, let us give ourselves to our ministry; or he that teacheth, to his teaching; or he that exhorteth, to his exhorting: he that giveth, let him do it with liberality; he that ruleth, with diligence; he that sheweth mercy, with cheerfuln^{ss}.

Let love be without hypocrisy. Abhor that which is evil; cleave to that which is good. In love of the brethren be tenderly affectioned one to another; in honor preferring one another; in diligence not slothful; fervent in spirit; serving the Lord; rejoicing in hope; patient in tribulation; continuing stedfastly in prayer; communicating to the necessities of the saints; given to hospitality. Bless them that persecute you; bless, and curse not. Rejoice with them that rejoice; weep with them that weep. Be of the same mind one toward another. Set not your mind on high things, but condescend to things that are lowly.

THE GOSPEL. St. John 2: 1—11

And the third day there was a marriage in Cana of Galilee; and the mother of Jesus was

there: and Jesus also was bidden, and his disciples, to the marriage. And when the wine failed, the mother of Jesus saith unto him, They have no wine. And Jesus saith unto her, Woman, what have I to do with thee? mine hour is not yet come. His mother saith unto the servants, Whatsoever he saith unto you, do it. Now there were six waterpots of stone set there after the Jews' manner of purifying, containing two or three firkins apiece. Jesus saith unto them, Fill the waterpots with water. And they filled them up to the brim. And he saith unto them, Draw out now, and bear unto the ruler of the feast. And they bare it. And when the ruler of the feast tasted the water now become wine, and knew not whence it was (but the servants that had drawn the water knew), the ruler of the feast calleth the bridegroom, and saith unto him, Every man setteth on first the good wine; and when men have drunk freely, then that which is worse: thou hast kept the good wine until now. This beginning of his signs did Jesus in Cana of Galilee, and manifested his glory; and his disciples believed on him.

The Third Sunday after the Epiphany

THE EPISTLE. Rom. 12: 16—21

Be not wise in your own conceits. Render to no man evil for evil. Take thought for things honorable in the sight of all men. If it be possible, as much as in you lieth, be at peace with all men. Avenge not yourselves, beloved, but give place unto the wrath of God: for it is written, Vengeance belongeth unto me; I will recompense, saith the Lord. But if thine enemy hunger, feed him; if he thirst, give him to drink: for in so doing thou shalt heap coals of

fire upon his head. Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good.

THE GOSPEL. St. Matth. 8: 1—13

And when he was come down from the mountain, great multitudes followed him. And behold, there came to him a leper and worshipped him, saying, Lord, if thou wilt thou canst make me clean. And he stretched forth his hand, and touched him, saying, I will; be thou made clean. And straightway his leprosy was cleansed. And Jesus saith unto him, See thou tell no man; but go show thyself to the priest, and offer the gift that Moses commanded, for a testimony unto them.

And when he was entered into Capernaum, there came unto him a centurion, beseeching him, and saying, Lord, my servant lieth in the house sick of the palsy, grievously tormented. And he saith unto him, I will come and heal him. And the centurion answered and said, Lord, I am not worthy that thou shouldst come under my roof; but only say the word, and my servant shall be healed. For I also am a man under authority, having under myself soldiers: and I say to this one, Go, and he goeth; and to another, Come, and he cometh; and to my servant, Do this, and he doeth it. And when Jesus heard it, he marveled, and said to them that followed, Verily I say unto you, I have not found so great faith, no, not in Israel. And I say unto you, that many shall come from the east and the west, and shall sit down with Abraham, and Isaac, and Jacob, in the kingdom of heaven: but the sons of the kingdom shall be cast forth into the outer darkness: there shall be weeping and the gnashing of teeth. And Jesus said unto the centurion, Go thy way; as

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thou hast believed, so be it done unto thee. And the servant was healed in that hour.

The Fourth Sunday after the Epiphany

THE EPISTLE. Rom. 13: 8—10

Owe no man anything, save to love one another: for he that loveth his neighbor hath fulfilled the law. For this, Thou shalt not commit adultery, Thou shalt not kill, Thou shalt not steal, Thou shalt not covet, and if there be any other commandment, it is summed up in this word, namely, Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. Love worketh no ill to his neighbor: love therefore is the fulfillment of the law.

THE GOSPEL. St. Matth. 8: 23—27

And when he was entered into a boat, his disciples followed him. And behold, there arose a great tempest in the sea, insomuch that the boat was covered with the waves: but he was asleep. And they came to him, and awoke him, saying, Save, Lord; we perish. And he saith unto them, Why are ye fearful, O ye of little faith? Then he arose, and rebuked the winds and the sea; and there was a great calm. And the men marvelled, saying, What manner of man is this, that even the winds and the sea obey him?

The Fifth Sunday after the Epiphany

THE EPISTLE. Col. 3: 12—17

Put on therefore, as God's elect, holy and beloved, a heart of compassion, kindness, lowliness, meekness, longsuffering; forbearing one another, and forgiving each other, if any man have a complaint against any; even as the Lord

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forgave you, so also do ye: and above all these things put on love, which is the bond of perfectness. And let the peace of Christ rule in your hearts, to the which also ye were called in one body; and be ye thankful. Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly; in all wisdom teaching and admonishing one another with psalms and hymns and spiritual songs, singing with grace in your hearts unto God. And whatsoever ye do, in word or in deed, do all in the name of the Lord Jesus, giving thanks to God the Father through him.

THE GOSPEL. St. Matth. 13: 24—30

Another parable set he before them, saying, The kingdom of heaven is likened unto a man that sowed good seed in his field: but while men slept, his enemy came and sowed tares also among the wheat, and went away. But when the blade sprang up and brought forth fruit, then appeared the tares also. And the servants of the householder came and said unto him, Sir, didst thou not sow good seed in thy field? whence then hath it tares? And he said unto them, An enemy hath done this, And the servants say unto him, Wilt thou then that we go and gather them up? But he saith, Nay; lest haply while ye gather up the tares, ye root up the wheat with them. Let both grow together until the harvest: and in the time of the harvest I will say to the reapers, Gather up first the tares, and bind them in bundles to burn them; but gather the wheat into my barn.

The Sixth Sunday after the Epiphany

THE EPISTLE. 2 Peter 1: 16—21

For we did not follow cunningly devised fables, when we made known unto you the power

and coming of our Lord Jesus Christ, but we were eyewitnesses of his majesty. For he received from God the Father honor and glory, when there was borne such a voice to him by the Majestic Glory, This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased: and this voice we ourselves heard borne out of heaven, when we were with him in the holy mount. And we have the word of prophecy made more sure; whereunto ye do well that ye take heed, as unto a lamp shining in a dark place, until the day dawn, and the day-star arise in your hearts: knowing this first, that no prophecy of scripture is of private interpretation. For no prophecy ever came by the will of man: but man spake from God, being moved by the Holy Spirit.

THE GOSPEL. St. Matth. 17: 1—9

And after six days Jesus taketh with him Peter, and James, and John his brother, and bringeth them up into a high mountain apart: and he was transfigured before them, and his face did shine as the sun, and his garments became white as the light. And behold, there appeared unto them Moses and Elijah talking with him. And Peter answered, and said unto Jesus, Lord, it is good for us to be here: if thou wilt, I will make here three tabernacles; one for thee, and one for Moses, and one for Elijah. While he was yet speaking, behold, a bright cloud overshadowed them: and behold, a voice out of the cloud, saying, This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased; hear ye him. And when the disciples heard it, they fell on their face, and were sore afraid. And Jesus came and touched them and said, Arise, and be not afraid. And lifting up their eyes, they saw no one, save Jesus only.

And as they were coming down from the mountain, Jesus commanded them, saying, Tell the vision to no man, until the Son of man be risen from the dead.

**The Sunday Septuagesima, or the Third Sunday
before Lent**

THE EPISTLE. 1 Cor. 9: 24—10: 5

Know ye not that they that run in a race run all, but one receiveth the prize? Even so run; that ye may attain. And every man that striveth in the games exerciseth self-control in all things. Now they do it to receive a corruptible crown; but we an incorruptible. I therefore so run, as not uncertainly; so fight I, as not beating the air: but I buffet my body, and bring it into bondage: lest by any means, after that I have preached to others, I myself should be rejected.

For I would not, brethren, have you ignorant, that our fathers were all under the cloud, and all passed through the sea; and were all baptized unto Moses in the cloud in the sea; and did all eat the same spiritual food; and did all drink the same spiritual drink: for they drank of a spiritual rock that followed them; and the rock was Christ. Howbeit with most of them God was not well pleased: for they were overthrown in the wilderness.

THE GOSPEL. St. Matth. 20: 1—16

For the kingdom of heaven is like unto a man that was a householder, who went out early in the morning to hire laborers into his vineyard. And when he had agreed with the laborers for a shilling a day, he sent them into his vineyard. And he went out about the third

hour, and saw others standing in the market-place idle; and to them he said, Go ye also into the vineyard, and whatsoever is right I will give you. And they went their way. Again he went out about the sixth and the ninth hour, and did likewise. And about the eleventh hour he went out, and found others standing; and he saith unto them, Why stand ye here all the day idle? They say unto him, Because no man hath hired us. He saith unto them, Go ye also into the vineyard. And when even was come, the lord of the vineyard saith unto his steward, Call the laborers, and pay them their hire, beginning from the last unto the first. And when they came that were hired about the eleventh hour, they received every man a shilling. And when the first came, they supposed that they would receive more; and they likewise received every man a shilling. And when they received it, they murmured against the householder, saying, These last have spent but one hour, and thou hast made them equal unto us, who have borne the burden of the day and the scorching heat. But he answered and said to one of them, Friend, I do thee no wrong: didst not thou agree with me for a shilling? Take up that which is thine, and go thy way; it is my will to give unto the last, even as unto thee. Is it not lawful for me to do what I will with mine own? or is thine eye evil, because I am good? So the last shall be first, and the first last.

**The Sunday Sexagesima, or the Second Sunday
before Lent**

THE EPISTLE. 2 Cor. 11: 19—12: 9

For ye bear with the foolish gladly, being wise yourselves. For ye bear with a man, if

he bringeth you into bondage, if he devoureth you, if he taketh you captive, if he exalteth himself, if he smiteth you on the face. I speak by way of disparagement, as though we had been weak. Yet whereinsoever any is bold (I speak in foolishness), I am bold also. Are they Hebrews? so am I. Are they Israelites? so am I. Are they the seed of Abraham? so am I. Are they ministers of Christ? (I speak as one beside himself) I more; in labors more abundantly, in prisons more abundantly, in stripes above measure, in deaths oft. Of the Jews five times received I forty stripes save one. Thrice was I beaten with rods, once was I stoned, thrice I suffered shipwreck, a night and a day have I been in the deep; in journeyings often, in perils of rivers, in perils of robbers, in perils from my countrymen, in perils from the Gentiles, in perils in the city, in perils in the wilderness, in perils in the sea, in perils among false brethren; in labor and travail, in watching often, in hunger and thirst, in fastings often, in cold and nakedness. Besides those things that are without, there is that which presseth upon me daily, anxiety for all the churches. Who is weak, and I am not weak? who is caused to stumble, and I burn not? If I must needs glory, I will glory of the things that concern my weakness. The God and Father of the Lord Jesus, he who is blessed for evermore knoweth that I lie not. In Damascus the governor under Aretas the king guarded the city of the Damascenes in order to take me: and through a window was I let down in a basket by the wall, and escaped his hands.

I must needs glory, though it is not expedient; but I will come to visions and revelations of the Lord. I know a man in Christ, fourteen

years ago (whether in the body, I know not; or whether out of the body, I know not; God knoweth), such a one caught up even to the third heaven. And I know such a man (whether in the body, or apart from the body, I know not; God knoweth), how that he was caught up into Paradise, and heard unspeakable words, which it is not lawful for a man to utter. On behalf of such a one will I glory: but on mine own behalf I will not glory, save in my weakness. For if I should desire to glory, I shall not be foolish; for I shall speak the truth: but I forbear, lest any man should account of me above that which he seeth me to be, or heareth from me. And by reason of the exceeding greatness of the revelations, that I should not be exalted overmuch, there was given to me a thorn in the flesh, a messenger of Satan to buffet me, that I should not be exalted overmuch. Concerning this thing I besought the Lord thrice, that it might depart from me. And he hath said unto me, My grace is sufficient for thee: for my power is made perfect in weakness. Most gladly therefore will I rather glory in my weaknesses, that the power of Christ may rest upon me.

THE GOSPEL. St. Luke 8: 4—15

And when a great multitude came together, and they of every city resorted unto him, he spake by a parable: The sower went forth to sow his seed: and as he sowed, some fell by the way side; and it was trodden under foot, and the birds of the heaven devoured it. And other fell on the rock; and as soon as it grew, it withered away, because it had no moisture. And other fell midst the thorns; and the thorns grew with it, and choked it. And other fell into

good ground, and grew, and brought forth fruit a hundredfold. As he said these things, he cried, He that hath ears to hear, let him hear.

And his disciples asked him what this parable might be. And he said, Unto you it is given to know the mysteries of the kingdom of God: but to the rest in parables; that seeing they may not see, and hearing they may not understand. Now the parable is this: The seed is the word of God. And those by the way side are they that have heard; then cometh the devil, and taketh away the word from their heart, that they may not believe and be saved. And those on the rock are they who, when they have heard, receive the word with joy; and these have no root, who for a while believe, and in time of temptation fall away. And that which fell among the thorns, these are they that have heard, and as they go on their way they are choked with cares and riches and pleasures of this life, and bring no fruit to perfection. And that in the good ground, these are such as in an honest and good heart having heard the word, hold it fast and bring forth fruit with patience.

The Sunday Quinquagesima, or the Next Sunday before Lent

THE EPISTLE. 1 Cor. 13: 1—13

If I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, but have not love, I am become sounding brass, or a clanging cymbal. And if I have the gift of prophecy, and know all mysteries and all knowledge; and if I have all faith, so as to remove mountains, but have not love, I am nothing. And if I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and if I give my body to be burned, but

have not love, it profiteth me nothing. Love suffereth long, and is kind; love envieth not; love vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up, doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not its own, is not provoked, taketh not account of evil; rejoiceth not in unrighteousness, but rejoiceth with the truth; beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things. Love never faileth but whether there be prophecies, they shall be done away; whether there be tongues they shall cease: whether there be knowledge, it shall be done away. For we know in part, and we prophesy in part; but when that which is perfect is come, that which is in part shall be done away. When I was a child, I spake as a child, I felt like a child, I thought as a child; now that I am become a man, I have put away childish things. For now we see in a mirror, darkly; but then face to face: now I know in part; but then shall I know fully even as also I was fully known. But now abideth faith, hope, love, these three; and the greatest of these is love.

THE GOSPEL. St. Luke 18: 31—43

And he took unto him the twelve, and said unto them, Behold, we go up to Jerusalem, and all the things that are written through the prophets shall be accomplished unto the Son of man. For he shall be delivered up unto the Gentiles, and shall be mocked, and shamefully treated, and spit upon: and they shall scourge and kill him: and the third day he shall rise again. And they understood none of these things; and this saying was hid from them, and they perceived not the things that were said.

And it came to pass, as he drew nigh unto Jericho, a certain blind man sat by the way side begging: and hearing a multitude going by, he inquired what this meant. And they told him, that Jesus of Nazareth passeth by. And he cried, saying, Jesus, thou son of David, have mercy on me. And they that went before rebuked him, that he should hold his peace: but he cried out the more a great deal, Thou son of David, have mercy on me. And Jesus stood, and commanded him to be brought unto him: and when he was come near, he asked him, What wilt thou that I should do unto thee? And he said, Lord, that I may receive my sight. And Jesus said unto him, Receive thy sight: thy faith hath made thee whole. And immediately he received his sight, and followed him, glorifying God: and all the people, when they saw it, gave praise unto God.

The First Sunday in Lent, Invocavit

THE EPISTLE. 2 Cor. 6: 1—10

And working together with him we entreat also that ye receive not the grace of God in vain (for he saith,

At an acceptable time I hearkened unto thee,

And in a day of salvation did I succor thee:

behold, now is the acceptable time: behold, now is the day of salvation): giving no occasion of stumbling in anything, that our ministration be not blamed; but in everything commending ourselves, as ministers of God, in much patience, in afflictions, in necessities, in distresses, in stripes, in imprisonments, in tumults, in labors, in watchings, in fastings; in pureness, in

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knowledge, in longsuffering, in kindness, in the Holy Spirit, in love unfeigned, in the word of truth, in the power of God; by the armor of righteousness on the right hand and on the left, by glory and dishonor, by evil report and good report; as deceivers, and yet true; as unknown, and yet well known; as dying, and behold, we live; as chastened, and not killed; as sorrowful, yet always rejoicing; as poor, yet making many rich; as having nothing, and yet possessing all things.

THE GOSPEL. St. Matth. 4: 1—11

Then was Jesus led up of the Spirit into the wilderness to be tempted of the devil. And when he had fasted forty days and forty nights, he afterward hungered. And the tempter came and said unto him, If thou art the Son of God, command that these stones become bread. But he answered and said, It is written, Man shall not live by bread alone, but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of God. Then the devil taketh him into the holy city; and he set him on the pinnacle of the temple, and saith unto him, If thou art the Son of God, cast thyself down: for it is written,

He shall give his angels charge concerning thee: and,

On their hands they shall bear thee up,

Lest haply thou dash thy foot against a stone.

Jesus said unto him, Again it is written, Thou shalt not make trial of the Lord thy God. Again, the devil taketh him unto an exceeding high mountain, and sheweth him all the kingdoms of the world, and the glory of them; and he said unto him, All these things will I give thee, if thou wilt fall down and worship me.

Then saith Jesus unto him, Get thee hence, Satan; for it is written, That thou shalt worship the Lord thy God, and him only shalt thou serve. Then the devil leaveth him; and behold, angels came and ministered unto him.

The Second Sunday in Lent, Reminiscere

THE EPISTLE. 1 Thess. 4: 1—7

Finally then, brethren, we beseech and exhort you in the Lord Jesus, that, as ye received of us how ye ought to walk and to please God, even as ye do walk,—that ye abound more and more. For ye know what charge we gave you through the Lord Jesus. For this is the will of God, even your sanctification, that ye abstain from fornication; that each one of you know how to possess himself of his own vessel in sanctification and honor, not in the passion of lust, even as the Gentiles who know not God; that no man transgress, and wrong his brother in the matter: because the Lord is an avenger in all these things, as also we forewarned you and testified. For God called us not for uncleanness, but in sanctification.

THE GOSPEL. St. Matth. 15: 21—28

And Jesus went out thence, and withdrew into the parts of Tyre and Sidon. And behold, a Canaanitish woman came out from those borders, and cried, saying, Have mercy on me, O Lord, thou son of David; my daughter is grievously vexed with a demon. But he answered her not a word. And his disciples came and besought him saying, Send her away; for she crieth after us. But he answered and said, I was not sent but unto the lost sheep of the house of Israel. But she came and worshipped him, saying, Lord, help me. And he answered

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and said, It is not meet to take the children's bread and cast it to the dogs. But she said, Yea, Lord: for even the dogs eat of the crumbs which fall from their master's table. Then Jesus answered and said unto her, O woman, great is thy faith: be it done unto thee even as thou wilt. And her daughter was healed from that hour.

The Third Sunday in Lent, Oculi

THE EPISTLE. Ephes. 5: 1—9

Be ye therefore imitators of God, as beloved children; and walk in love, even as Christ also loved you, and gave himself up for us, an offering and a sacrifice to God for an odor of a sweet smell.

But fornication, and all uncleanness, or covetousness, let it not even be named among you, as becometh saints; nor filthiness, nor foolish talking, or jesting, which are not befitting: but rather giving of thanks. For this ye know of a surety, that no fornicator, nor unclean person, nor covetous man, who is an idolater, hath any inheritance in the kingdom of Christ and God. Let no man deceive you with empty words: for because of these things cometh the wrath of God upon the sons of disobedience. Be not ye therefore partakers with them; for ye were once darkness, but are now light in the Lord: walk as children of light (for the fruit of the light is in all goodness and righteousness and truth).

THE GOSPEL. St. Luke 11: 14—28

° And he was casting out a demon that was dumb. And it came to pass, when the demon was gone out, the dumb man spake; and the

multitudes marvelled. But some of them said, By Beelzebub the prince of the demons casteth he out demons. And others, trying him, sought of him a sign from heaven. But he, knowing their thoughts, said unto them, Every kingdom divided against itself is brought to desolation; and a house divided against a house falleth. And if Satan also is divided against himself, how shall his kingdom stand? because ye say that I cast out demons by Beelzebub. And if I by Beelzebub cast out demons, by whom do your sons cast them out? therefore shall they be your judges. But if I by the finger of God cast out demons, then is the kingdom of God come upon you. When the strong man fully armed guardeth his own court, his goods are in peace: but when a stronger than he shall come upon him, and overcome him, he taketh from him his whole armor wherein he trusted, and divideth his spoils. He that is not with me is against me; and he that gathereth not with me scattereth. The unclean spirit when he is gone out of the man, passeth through waterless places, seeking rest, and finding none, he saith, I will turn back unto my house whence I came out. And when he is come, he findeth it swept and garnished. Then goeth he, and taketh to him seven other spirits more evil than himself; and they enter in and dwell there: and the last state of that man becometh worse than the first.

And it came to pass, as he said these things, a certain woman out of the multitude lifted up her voice and said unto him, Blessed is the womb that bare thee, and the breasts which thou didst suck. But he said, Yea rather, blessed are they that hear the word of God, and keep it.

The Fourth Sunday in Lent, Laetare

THE EPISTLE. Gal. 4: 21—31

Tell me, ye that desire to be under the law, do ye not hear the law? For it is written, that Abraham had two sons, one by the handmaid, and one by the freewoman. Howbeit the son by the handmaid is born after the flesh; but the son by the freewoman is born through promise. Which things contain an allegory: for these women are two covenants; one from mount Sinai, bearing children unto bondage, which is Hagar. Now this Hagar is mount Sinai in Arabia, and answereth to the Jerusalem that now is: for she is in bondage with her children. But the Jerusalem that is above is free, which is our mother. For it is written,

Rejoice, thou barren that bearest not;
Break forth and cry, thou that travailest not;

For more are the children of the desolate than of her that hath the husband.

Now we, brethren, as Isaac was, are children of promise. But as then he that was born after the flesh persecuted him that was born after the Spirit, so also it is now. Howbeit what saith the scripture? Cast out the handmaid and her son: for the son of the handmaid shall not inherit with the son of the freewoman. Wherefore, brethren, we art not children of a handmaid but of the freewoman.

THE GOSPEL. St. John 6: 1—15

After these things Jesus went away to the other side of the sea of Galilee, which is the sea of Tiberias. And a great multitude followed him, because they beheld the signs which he did on them that were sick. And Jesus went

up into the mountain, and there he sat with his disciples. Now the passover, the feast of the Jews, was at hand. Jesus therefore lifting up his eyes, and seeing that a great multitude cometh unto him, saith unto Philip, Whence are we to buy bread, that these may eat? And this he said to prove him: for he himself knew what he would do. Philip answered him, Two hundred shillings worth of bread is not sufficient for them, that every one may take a little. One of his disciples, Andrew, Simon Peter's brother, saith unto him, There is a lad here, who hath five barley loaves, and two fishes: but what are these among so many? Jesus said, Make the people sit down. Now there was much grass in the place. So the men sat down, in number about five thousand. Jesus therefore took the loaves; and having given thanks, he distributed to them that were set down; likewise also of the fishes as much as they would. And when they were filled, he saith unto his disciples, Gather up the broken pieces which remain over, that nothing be lost. So they gathered them up, and filled twelve baskets with broken pieces from the five barley loaves, which remained over unto them that had eaten. When therefore the people saw the sign which he did, they said, This is of a truth the prophet that cometh into the world.

Jesus therefore perceiving that they were about to come and take him by force, to make him king, withdrew again into the mountain himself alone.

The Fifth Sunday in Lent, Judica

THE EPISTLE. Hebr. 9: 11—15

But Christ having come a high priest of the good things to come, through the greater and

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more perfect tabernacle, not made with hands, that is to say, not of this creation, nor yet through the blood of goats and calves, but through his own blood, entered in once for all into the holy place, having obtained eternal redemption. For if the blood of goats and bulls, and the ashes of a heifer sprinkling them that have been defiled, sanctify unto the cleanness of the flesh: how much more shall the blood of Christ, who through the eternal Spirit offered himself without blemish unto God, cleanse your conscience from dead works to serve the living God? And for this cause he is the mediator of a new covenant, that a death having taken place for the redemption of the transgressions that were under the first covenant, they that have been called may receive the promise of the eternal inheritance.

THE GOSPEL. St. John 8: 46—59

Which of you convicteth me of sin? If I say truth, why do ye not believe me? He that is of God heareth the words of God: for this cause ye hear them not, because ye are not of God. The Jews answered and said unto him, Say we not well that thou art a Samaritan, and hast a demon? Jesus answered, I have not a demon; but I honor my Father, and ye dishonor me. But I seek not mine own glory: there is one that seeketh and judgeth. Verily, verily, I say unto you, If a man keep my word, he shall never see death. The Jews said unto him, Now we know that thou hast a demon. Abraham died, and the prophets; and thou sayest, If a man keep my word, he shall never taste of death. Art thou greater than our father Abraham, who died? and the prophets died: whom makest thou thyself? Jesus answered, If I

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glorify myself, my glory is nothing: it is my Father that glorifieth me; of whom ye say, that he is your God; and ye have not known him: but I know him; and if I should say, I know him not, I shall be like unto you, a liar: but I know him, and keep his word. Your father Abraham rejoiced to see my day; and he saw it, and was glad. The Jews therefore said unto him, Thou art not yet fifty years old, and hast thou seen Abraham? Jesus said unto them, Verily, verily, I say unto you, Before Abraham was born, I am. They took up stones therefore to cast at him: but Jesus hid himself, and went out of the temple.

The Sunday Next before Easter, Palmarum

THE EPISTLE. Phil. 2: 5—11

Have this mind in you, which was also in Christ Jesus: who, existing in the form of God, counted not the being on an equality with God a thing to be grasped, but emptied himself, taking the form of a servant, being made in the likeness of men; and being found in fashion as a man, he humbled himself, becoming obedient even unto death, yea, the death of the cross. Wherefore also God highly exalted him, and gave unto him the name which is above every name; that in the name of Jesus every knee should bow, of things in heaven and things on earth and things under the earth, and that every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.
(For the Gospel see the First Sunday in Advent)

The Holy Thursday

THE EPISTLE. 1 Cor. 11: 23—32

For I received of the Lord that which also I delivered unto you, that the Lord Jesus in

the night in which he was betrayed took bread; and when he had given thanks, he brake it, and said, This is my body, which is for you: this do in remembrance of me. In like manner also the cup, after supper, saying, This cup is the new covenant in my blood: this do, as often as ye drink it, in remembrance of me. For as often as ye eat this bread, and drink the cup, ye proclaim the Lord's death till he come. Wherefore whosoever shall eat the bread or drink the cup of the Lord in an unworthy manner, shall be guilty of the body and the blood of the Lord. But let a man prove himself, and so let him eat of the bread, and drink of the cup. For he that eateth and drinketh, eateth and drinketh judgment unto himself, if he discern not the body. For this cause many among you are weak and sickly, and not a few sleep. But if we discerned ourselves, we should not be judged. But when we are judged, we are chastened of the Lord, that we may not be condemned with the world.

THE GOSPEL. St. John 13 1—15

Now before the feast of the passover, Jesus knowing that his hour was come that he should depart out of this world unto the Father, having loved his own that were in the world, he loved them unto the end. And during supper, the devil having already put into the heart of Judas Iscariot, Simon's son, to betray him, Jesus, knowing that the Father had given all things into his hands, and that he came forth from God, and goeth unto God, riseth from supper, and layeth aside his garments; and he took a towel, and girded himself. Then he poureth water into the basin, and began to wash the disciples' feet, and to wipe them with the

towel wherewith he was girded. So he cometh to Simon Peter. He saith unto him, Lord, dost thou wash my feet? Jesus answered and said unto him, What I do thou knowest not now; but thou shalt understand hereafter. Peter saith unto him, Thou shalt never wash my feet. Jesus answered him, If I wash thee not, thou hast no part with me. Simon Peter saith unto him, Lord, not my feet only, but also my hands and my head. Jesus saith to him, He that is bathed needeth not save to wash his feet, but is clean every whit: and ye are clean, but not all. For he knew him that should betray him; therefore said he, Ye are not all clean.

So when he had washed their feet, and taken his garments, and sat down again, he said unto them, Know ye what I have done to you? Ye call me, Teacher, and, Lord: and ye say well; for so I am. If I then, the Lord and the Teacher, have washed your feet, ye also ought to wash one another's feet. For I have given you an example, that ye also should do as I have done to you.

The Good Friday

THE EPISTLE. Isaiah 52: 13—53: 12

Behold, my servant shall deal wisely, he shall be exalted and lifted up, and shall be very high. Like as many were astonished at thee (his visage was so marred more than any man, and his form more than the sons of men), so shall he sprinkle many nations; kings shall shut their mouths at him: for that which had not been told them shall they see; and that which they had not heard shall they understand. Who hath believed our message? and to whom hath the arm of the Lord been re-

vealed? For he grew up before him as a tender plant, and as a root out of dry ground: he hath no form nor comeliness; and when we see him, there is no beauty that we should desire him. He was despised, and rejected of men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief: and as one from whom men hide their face he was despised; and we esteemed him not.

Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows; yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted. But he was wounded for our transgressions; he was bruised for our iniquities; the chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed. All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way; and the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all. He was oppressed, yet when he was afflicted he opened not his mouth; as a lamb that is led to the slaughter, and as a sheep that before its shearers is dumb, so he opened not his mouth. By oppression and judgment he was taken away; and as for his generation, who among them considered that he was cut off out of the land of the living for the transgression of my people to whom the stroke was due? And they made his grave with the wicked, and with a rich man in his death; although he had done no violence, neither was any deceit in his mouth. Yet it pleased the Lord to bruise him; he hath put him to grief: when thou shalt make his soul an offering for sin, he shall see his seed, he shall prolong his days, and the pleasure of the Lord shall prosper in his hand. He shall see of the travail of his soul, and shall be satisfied: by the knowledge of himself shall my righteous servant justify many; and he shall bear their iniquities. Therefore will I di-

vide him a portion with the great, and he shall divide the spoil with the strong; because he poured out his soul unto death, and was numbered with the transgressors, yet he bare the sin of many, and made intercession for the transgressors.

THE GOSPEL. St. John 19: 1—42

Then Pilate therefore took Jesus, and scourged him. And the soldiers platted a crown of thorns, and put it on his head, and arrayed him in a purple garment; and they came unto him, and said, Hail, King of the Jews! and they struck him with their hands. And Pilate went out again, and saith unto them, Behold, I bring him out to you, that ye may know that I find no crime in him. Jesus therefore came out, wearing the crown of thorns and the purple garment. And Pilate saith unto them, Behold, the man! When therefore the chief priests and the officers saw him, they cried out, saying, Crucify him, crucify him! Pilate saith unto them, Take him yourselves, and crucify him: for I find no crime in him. The Jews answered him, We have a law, and by that law he ought to die, because he made himself the Son of God. When Pilate therefore heard this saying, he was the more afraid; and he entered into the Prætorium again, and saith unto Jesus, Whence art thou? But Jesus gave him no answer. Pilate therefore saith unto him, Speakest thou not unto me? knowest thou not that I have power to release thee, and have power to crucify thee? Jesus answered him, Thou wouldest have no power against me, except it were given thee from above: therefore he that delivered me unto thee hath greater sin. Upon this Pilate sought to release him;

but the Jews cried out, saying, If thou release this man, thou art not Cæsar's friend: every one that maketh himself a king speaketh against Cæsar. When Pilate therefore heard these words, he brought Jesus out, and sat down on the judgment-seat at a place called The Pavement, but in Hebrew, Gabbatha. Now it was the Preparation of the passover; it was about the sixth hour. And he saith unto the Jews, Behold, your King! They therefore cried out, Away with him, away with him, crucify him! Pilate saith unto them, Shall I crucify your King? The high priests answered, We have no king but Cæsar. Then therefore he delivered him unto them to be crucified.

They took Jesus therefore: and he went out, bearing the cross for himself, unto the place called The place of a skull, which is called in Hebrew Golgotha: where they crucified him and with him two others, on either side one, and Jesus in the midst. And Pilate wrote a title also, and put it on the cross. And there was written, Jesus of Nazareth, the King of the Jews. This title therefore read many of the Jews, for the place where Jesus was crucified was nigh to the city; and it was written in Hebrew, and in Latin, and in Greek. The chief priests of the Jews therefore said to Pilate, Write not, The King of the Jews; but, that he said, I am King of the Jews. Pilate answered, What I have written I have written.

The soldiers therefore, when they had crucified Jesus, took his garments and made four parts, to every soldier a part; and also the coat: now the coat was without seam, woven from the top throughout. They said therefore one to another, Let us not rend it, but cast lots for

it, whose it shall be; that the scripture might be fulfilled, which saith,

They parted my garments among them,
And upon my vesture did they cast lots.

These things therefore the soldiers did. But there were standing by the cross of Jesus his mother, and his mother's sister, Mary the wife of Clopas, and Mary Magdalene. When Jesus therefore saw his mother, and the disciple standing by whom he loved, he saith unto his mother, Woman, behold, thy son! Then saith he to the disciple, Behold, thy mother! And from that hour the disciple took her unto his own home.

After this Jesus, knowing that all things are now finished, that the scripture might be accomplished, saith, I thirst. There was set there a vessel full of vinegar: so they put a sponge full of the vinegar upon hyssop, and brought it to his mouth. When Jesus therefore had received the vinegar, he said, It is finished: and he bowed his head, and gave up his spirit.

The Jews therefore, because it was the Preparation, that the bodies should not remain on the cross upon the sabbath (for the day of that sabbath was a high day), asked of Pilate that their legs might be broken, and that they might be taken away. The soldiers therefore came, and brake the legs of the first, and of the other that was crucified with him: but when they came to Jesus, and saw that he was dead already, they brake not his legs: howbeit one of the soldiers with a spear pierced his side, and straightway there came out blood and water. And he that hath seen hath borne witness, and his witness is true: and he knoweth that he saith true, that ye also may believe. For these

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things came to pass, that the scripture might be fulfilled, A bone of him shall not be broken. And again another scripture saith, They shall look on him whom they pierced.

And after these things Joseph of Arimathæa, being a disciple of Jesus, but secretly for fear of the Jews, asked of Pilate that he might take away the body of Jesus; and Pilate gave him leave. He came therefore, and took away his body. And there came also Nicodemus, he who at the first came to him by night, bringing a mixture of myrrh and aloes, about a hundred pounds. So they took the body of Jesus, and bound it in linen cloths with the spices, as the custom of the Jews is to bury. Now in the place where he was crucified there was a garden; and in the garden a new tomb wherein was never man yet laid. There then because of the Jews' Preparation (for the tomb was nigh at hand) they laid Jesus.

Easter Sunday

THE EPISTLE. 1 Cor. 5: 6—8

Your glorying is not good. Know ye not that a little leaven leaveneth the whole lump? Purge out the old leaven, that ye may be a new lump, even as ye are unleavened. For our passover also hath been sacrificed, even Christ: wherefore let us keep the feast, not with old leaven, neither with the leaven of malice and wickedness, but with the unleavened bread of sincerity and truth.

THE GOSPEL. St. Mark 16: 1—8

And when the sabbath was past, Mary Magdalene, and Mary the mother of James, and Salome, bought spices, that they might come and

anoint him. And very early on the first day of the week, they come to the tomb when the sun was risen. And they were saying among themselves, Who shall roll us away the stone from the door of the tomb? and looking up, they see that the stone is rolled back: for it was exceeding great. And entering into the tomb, they saw a young man sitting on the right side, arrayed in a white robe; and they were amazed. And he saith unto them, Be not amazed; ye seek Jesus, the Nazarene, who hath been crucified: he is risen; he is not here: behold, the place where they laid him! But go, tell his disciples and Peter, He goeth before you into Galilee: there shall ye see him, as he said unto you. And they went out, and fled from the tomb; for trembling and astonishment had come upon them; and they said nothing to any one; for they were afraid.

Easter Monday

THE EPISTLE. Acts 10: 34—41

And Peter opened his mouth, and said,

Of a truth I perceive that God is no respecter of persons: but in every nation he that feareth him, and worketh righteousness, is acceptable to him. The word which he sent unto the children of Israel, preaching good tidings of peace by Jesus Christ (he is Lord of all)—that saying ye yourselves know, which was published throughout all Judæa, beginning from Galilee, after the baptism which John preached; even Jesus of Nazareth, how God anointed him with the Holy Spirit and with power: who went about doing good, and healing all that were oppressed of the devil; for God was with him. And we are witnesses of all things which he

did both in the country of the Jews, and in Jerusalem; whom also they slew, hanging him on a tree. Him God raised up the third day, and gave him to be made manifest, not to all the people, but unto witnesses that were chosen before of God, even to us, who ate and drank with him after he rose from the dead.

THE GOSPEL. St. Luke 24: 13—35

And behold, two of them were going that very day to a village named Emmaus, which was threescore furlongs from Jerusalem. And they communed with each other of all these things which had happened. And it came to pass, while they communed and questioned together, that Jesus himself drew near, and went with them. But their eyes were holden that they should not know him. And he said unto them, What communications are these that ye have one with another, as ye walk? And they stood still, looking sad. And one of them, named Cleopas, answering said unto him, Dost thou alone sojourn in Jerusalem and not know the things which are come to pass there in these days? And he said unto them, What things? And they said unto him, The things concerning Jesus the Nazarene, who was a prophet mighty in deed and word before God and all the people: and how the chief priests and our rulers delivered him up to be condemned to death, and crucified him. But we hoped that it was he who should redeem Israel. Yea and besides all this, it is now the third day since these things came to pass. Moreover certain women of our company amazed us, having been early at the tomb; and when they found not his body, they came, saying, that they had also seen a vision of angels, who said that he was alive.

And certain of them that were with us went to the tomb, and found it even so as the women had said: but him they saw not. And he said unto them, O foolish men, and slow of heart to believe in all that the prophets have spoken! Behooved it not the Christ to suffer these things, and to enter into his glory? And beginning from Moses and from all the prophets, he interpreted to them in all the scriptures the things concerning himself. And they drew nigh unto the village, whither they were going; and he made as though he would go further. And they constrained him, saying, Abide with us; for it is toward evening, and the day is now far spent. And he went in to abide with them. And it came to pass, when he had sat down with them to meat, he took the bread and blessed; and breaking it he gave to them. And their eyes were opened, and they knew him; and he vanished out of their sight. And they said one to another, Was not our heart burning within us, while he spake to us in the way, while he opened to us the scriptures? And they rose up that very hour, and returned to Jerusalem, and found the eleven gathered together, and them that were with them, saying, The Lord is risen indeed, and hath appeared to Simon. And they rehearsed the things that happened in the way, and how he was known of them in the breaking of the bread.

The First Sunday after Easter, Quasimodogeniti

THE EPISTLE. 1 John 5: 4—10

For whatsoever is begotten of God overcome the world: and this is the victory that hath overcome the world, even our faith. And who is he that overcome the world, but he

that believeth—that Jesus is the Son of God? This is he that came by water and blood, even Jesus Christ; not with the water only, but with the water and with the blood. And it is the Spirit that beareth witness, because the Spirit is the truth. For there are three who bear witness, the Spirit, and the water, and the blood: and the three agree in one. If we receive the witness of men, the witness of God is greater: for the witness of God is this, that he hath borne witness concerning his Son. He that believeth on the Son of God hath the witness in him: he that believeth not God hath made him a liar; because he hath not believed in the witness that God hath borne concerning his Son.

THE GOSPEL. St. John 20 : 19—31

When therefore it was evening, on that day, the first day of the week, and when the doors were shut where the disciples were, for fear of the Jews, Jesus came and stood in the midst, and saith unto them, Peace be unto you. And when he had said this, he showed unto them his hands and his side. The disciples therefore were glad, when they saw the Lord. Jesus therefore said to them again, Peace be unto you: as the Father hath sent me, even so send I you. And when he had said this, he breathed on them, and saith unto them, Receive ye the Holy Spirit: whose soever sins ye forgive, they are forgiven unto them; whose soever sins ye retain, they are retained.

But Thomas, one of the twelve, called Didymus, was not with them when Jesus came. The other disciples therefore said unto him, We have seen the Lord. But he said unto them, Except I shall see in his hands the print of the

nails, and put my finger into the print of the nails, and put my hand into his side, I will not believe.

And after eight days again his disciples were within, and Thomas with them. Jesus cometh, the doors being shut, and stood in the midst, and said, Peace be unto you. Then saith he to Thomas, Reach hither thy finger, and see my hands; and reach hither thy hand, and put it into my side: and be not faithless, but believing. Thomas answered and said unto him, My Lord and my God. Jesus saith unto him, Because thou hast seen me, thou hast believed: blessed are they that have not seen, and yet have believed.

Many other signs therefore did Jesus in the presence of the disciples, which are not written in this book: but these are written, that ye may believe that Jesus is the Christ, the Son of God; and that believing ye may have life in his name.

The Second Sunday after Easter, Misericordias Domini

THE EPISTLE. 1 Peter 2: 21—25

For hereunto were ye called: because Christ also suffered for you, leaving you an example, that ye should follow his steps: who did no sin, neither was guile found in his mouth: who, when he was reviled, reviled not again; when he suffered, threatened not; but committed himself to him that judgeth righteously: who his own self bare our sins in his body upon the tree, that we, having died unto sins, might live unto righteousness; by whose stripes ye were healed. For ye were going astray like sheep; but are now returned unto the Shepherd and Bishop of your souls.

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THE GOSPEL. St. John 10: 11—16

I am the good shepherd: the good shepherd layeth down his life for his sheep. He that is a hireling, and not a shepherd, whose own the sheep are not, beholdeth the wolf coming, and leaveth the sheep, and fleeth, and the wolf snatcheth them, and scattereth them: he fleeth because he is a hireling, and careth not for the sheep. I am the good shepherd; and I know mine own, and mine own know me, even as the Father knoweth me, and I know the Father; and I lay down my life for the sheep. And other sheep I have, which are not of this fold: them also I must bring, and they shall hear my voice; and they shall become one flock, one shepherd.

The Third Sunday after Easter, Jubilate

THE EPISTLE. 1 Peter 2: 11—20

Beloved, I beseech you as sojourners and pilgrims, to abstain from fleshly lusts, which war against the soul; having your behavior seemly among the Gentiles; that, wherein they speak against you as evil-doers, they may by your works, which they behold glorify God in the day of visitation.

Be subject to every ordinance of man for the Lord's sake: whether to the king, as supreme; or unto governors, as sent by him for vengeance on evil-doers and for praise to them that do well. For so is the will of God, that by well-doing ye should put to silence the ignorance of foolish men: as free, and not using your freedom for a cloak for wickedness, but as bond-servants of God. Honor all men. Love the brotherhood. Fear God. Honor the king.

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Servants, be in subjection to your masters with all fear; not only to the good and gentle, but also to the forward. For this is acceptable, if for conscience toward God a man endureth griefs, suffering wrongfully. For what glory is it, if when ye sin, and are buffeted for it, ye shall take it patiently? but if, when ye do well, and suffer for it, ye shall take it patiently, this is acceptable with God.

THE GOSPEL. St. John 16: 16—23

A little while, and ye behold me no more; and again a little while, and ye shall see me. Some of his disciples therefore said one to another, What is this that he saith unto us, A little while, and ye behold me not; and again a little while, and ye shall see me: and, Because I go to the Father? They said therefore, What is this that he saith, A little while? We know not what he saith. Jesus perceived that they were desirous to ask him, and he said unto them, Do ye inquire among yourselves concerning this, that I said, A little while, and ye behold me not, and again a little while, and ye shall see me? Verily, verily, I say unto you, that ye shall weep and lament, but the world shall rejoice: ye shall be sorrowful, but your sorrow shall be turned into joy. A woman when she is in travail hath sorrow, because her hour is come: but when she is delivered of the child, she remembereth no more the anguish, for the joy that a man is born into the world. And ye therefore now have sorrow: but I will see you rejoice, and your joy no one taketh away from you. And in that day ye shall ask me no question.

The Fourth Sunday after Easter, Cantate

THE EPISTLE. James 1: 17—21

Every good gift and every perfect gift is from above, coming down from the Father of lights, with whom can be no variation, neither shadow that is cast by turning. Of his own will he brought us forth by the word of truth, that we should be a kind of first-fruits of his creatures.

Ye know this, my beloved brethren. But let every man be swift to hear, slow to speak, slow to wrath: for the wrath of man worketh not the righteousness of God. Wherefore putting away all filthiness and overflowing of wickedness, receive with meekness the implanted word, which is able to save your souls.

THE GOSPEL. St. John 16: 5—15

But now I go unto him that sent me; and none of you asketh me, Whither goest thou? But because I have spoken these things unto you, sorrow hath filled your heart. Nevertheless I tell you the truth: It is expedient for you that I go away; for if I go not away, the Comforter will not come unto you; but if I go, I will send him unto you. And he, when he is come, will convict the world in respect of sin, and of righteousness, and of judgment: of sin, because they believe not on me; of righteousness, because I go to the Father, and ye behold me no more; of judgment, because the prince of this world hath been judged. I have yet many things to say unto you, but ye cannot bear them now. Howbeit when he, the Spirit of truth, is come, he shall guide you into all the truth: for he shall not speak from himself; but what things soever he shall hear, these

shall he speak: and he shall declare unto you the things that are to come. He shall glorify me: for he shall take of mine, and shall declare it unto you. All things whatsoever the Father hath are mine: therefore said I, that he taketh of mine, and shall declare it unto you.

The Fifth Sunday after Easter, Rogate

THE EPISTLE. James 1: 22—27

But be ye doers of the word, and not hearers only, deluding your own selves. For if any one is a hearer of the word and not a doer, he is like unto a man beholding his natural face in a mirror: for he beholdeth himself, and goeth away, and straightway forgetteth what manner of man he was. But he that looketh into the perfect law, the law of liberty, and so continueth, being not a hearer that forgetteth but a doer that worketh, this man shall be blessed in his doing. If any man thinketh himself to be religious, while he bridleth not his tongue but deceiveth his heart, this man's religion is vain. Pure religion and undefiled before our God and Father is this, to visit the fatherless and widows in their affliction, and to keep oneself unspotted from the world.

THE GOSPEL. St. John 16: 23—30

Verily, verily, I say unto you, If ye shall ask anything of the Father, he will give it you in my name. Hitherto have ye asked nothing in my name: ask, and ye shall receive, that your joy may be made full.

These things have I spoken unto you in dark sayings: the hour cometh, when I shall no more speak unto you in dark sayings, but shall tell you plainly of the Father. In that day ye

shall ask in my name: and I say not unto you, that I will pray the Father for you; for the Father himself loveth you, because ye have loved me, and have believed that I came forth from the Father. I came out from the Father, and am come into the world; again, I leave the world, and go unto the Father. His disciples say, Lo, now speakest thou plainly, and speakest no dark saying. Now know we that thou knowest all things, and needest not that any man should ask thee: by this we believe that thou camest forth from God.

The Ascension-Day

THE EPISTLE. Acts 1: 1—11

The former treatise I made, O Theophilus, concerning all that Jesus began both to do and to teach, until the day in which he was received up, after that he had given commandment through the Holy Spirit unto the apostles whom he had chosen: to whom he also showed himself alive after his passion by many proofs, appearing unto them by the space of forty days, and speaking the things concerning the kingdom of God: and, being assembled together with them, he charged them not to depart from Jerusalem, but to wait for the promise of the Father, which, said he, ye heard from me: for John indeed baptized with water; but ye shall be baptized in the Holy Spirit not many days hence.

They therefore, when they were come together, asked him, saying, Lord dost thou at this time restore the kingdom to Israel? And he said unto them, It is not for you to know times or seasons, which the Father hath set within his own authority. But ye shall receive

power, when the Holy Spirit is come upon you: and ye shall be my witnesses both in Jerusalem, and in all Judæa and Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth. And when he had said these things, as they were looking, he was taken up; and a cloud received him out of their sight. And while they were looking stedfastly into heaven as he went, behold two men stood by them in white apparel; who also said, Ye men of Galilee, why stand ye looking into heaven? this Jesus, who was received up from you into heaven, shall so come in like manner as ye behold him going into heaven.

THE GOSPEL. St. Mark 16: 14—20

And afterward he was manifested unto the eleven themselves as they sat at meat; and he upbraided them with their unbelief and hardness of heart, because they believed not them that had seen him after he was risen. And he said unto them, Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to the whole creation. He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved; but he that disbelieveth shall be condemned. And these signs shall accompany them that believe: in my name shall they cast out demons; they shall speak with new tongues; they shall take up serpents, and if they drink any deadly thing, it shall in no wise hurt them; they shall lay hands on the sick, and they shall recover.

So then the Lord Jesus, after he had spoken unto them, was received up into heaven, and sat down at the right hand of God. And they went forth, and preached everywhere, the Lord working with them, and confirming the word by the signs that followed. Amen.

The Sixth Sunday after Easter, Exaudi

THE EPISTLE. 1 Peter 4: 7—11

Be ye therefore of sound mind, and be sober unto prayer: above all things being fervent in your love among yourselves; for love covereth a multitude of sins: using hospitality one to another without murmuring: according as each hath received a gift, ministering it among yourselves, as good stewards of the manifold grace of God; if any man speaketh, speaking as it were oracles of God; if any man ministereth, ministering as of the strength which God supplieth: that in all things God may be glorified through Jesus Christ whose is the glory and the dominion for ever and ever. Amen.

THE GOSPEL. St. John 15: 26—16: 4

But when the Comforter is come, whom I will send unto you from the Father, even the Spirit of truth, which proceedeth from the Father, he shall bear witness of me: and ye also bear witness, because ye have been with me from the beginning.

These things have I spoken unto you, that ye should not be caused to stumble. They shall put you out of the synagogues: yea, the hour cometh, that whosoever killeth you shall think that he offereth service unto God. And these things will they do, because they have not known the Father, nor me. But these things have I spoken unto you, that when their hour is come, ye may remember then, how that I told you. And these things I said not unto you from the beginning, because I was with you.

Whit-Sunday, Pentecost

THE EPISTLE. Acts 2: 1-13

And when the day of Pentecost was now come, they were all together in one place. And suddenly there came from heaven a sound as of the rushing of a mighty wind, and it filled all the house where they were sitting. And there appeared unto them tongues parting asunder, like of fire; and it sat upon each one of them. And they were all filled with the Holy Spirit, and began to speak with other tongues, as the Spirit gave them utterance.

Now there were dwelling at Jerusalem Jews, devout men, from every nation under heaven. And when this sound was heard, the multitude came together, and were confounded, because that every man heard them speaking in his own language. And they were all amazed and marvelled, saying. Behold, are not all these that speak Galilæans? And how hear we, every man in our own language wherein we were born? Parthians and Medes and Elamites, and the dwellers in Mesopotamia, in Judæa and Cappadocia, in Pontus and Asia, in Phrygia and Pamphylia, in Egypt and the parts of Libya about Cyrene, and sojourners from Rome, both Jews and proselytes, Cretans and Arabians, we hear them speaking in our tongues the mighty words of God. And they were all amazed, and were perplexed, saying one to another, What meaneth this? But others mocking said, They are filled with new wine.

THE GOSPEL. St. John 14: 23—31

If a man love me, he will keep my word: and my Father will love him, and we will come unto him, and make our abode with him. He that

loveth me not keepeth not my words: and the word which ye hear is not mine, but the Father's who sent me.

These things have I spoken unto you, while yet abiding with you. But the Comforter, even the Holy Spirit, whom the Father will send in my name, he shall teach you all things, and bring to your remembrance all that I said unto you. Peace I leave with you; my peace I give unto you; not as the world giveth, give I unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be fearful. Ye heard how I said to you, I go away, and I come unto you. If ye loved me, ye would have rejoiced, because I go unto the Father: for the Father is greater than I. And now I have told you before it come to pass, that, when it is come to pass, ye may believe. I will no more speak much with you, for the prince of the world cometh: and he hath nothing in me; but that the world may know that I love the Father, and as the Father gave me commandment, even so I do. Arise, let us go hence.

Whit-Monday

THE EPISTLE. Acts 10: 42—48

And he charged us to preach unto the people, and to testify that this is he who is ordained of God to be the Judge of the living and the dead. To him bear all the prophets witness, that through his name every one that believeth on him shall receive remission of sins.

While Peter yet spake these words, the Holy Spirit fell on all them that heard the word. And they of the circumcision that believed were amazed, as many as came with Peter, because that on the Gentiles also was poured out the

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gifts of the Holy Spirit. For they heard them speak with tongues, and magnify God. Then answered Peter, Can any man forbid the water, that these should not be baptized, who have received the Holy Spirit as well as we? And he commanded them to be baptized in the name of Jesus Christ.

THE GOSPEL. St. John 3: 16—21

For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth on him should not perish, but have eternal life. For God sent not the Son into the world to judge the world; but that the world should be saved through him. He that believeth on him is not judged: he that believeth not hath been judged already, because he hath not believed on the name of the only begotten Son of God. And this is the judgment, that the light is come into the world, and men loved the darkness rather than the light; for their works were evil. For every one that doeth evil hateth the light, and cometh not to the light, lest his works should be reprov'd. But he that doeth the truth cometh to the light, that his works may be made manifest, that they have been wrought in God.

Trinity Sunday

THE EPISTLE. Rom. 11: 33—36

O the depth of the riches both of the wisdom and the knowledge of God! how unsearchable are his judgments, and his ways past tracing out! For who hath known the mind of the Lord? or who hath been his counsellor? or who hath first given to him, and it shall be recompensed unto him again? For of him, and

through him, and unto him, are all things. To him be the glory for ever. Amen.

THE GOSPEL. St. John 3: 1—15

Now there was a man of the Pharisees, named Nicodemus, ruler of the Jews: the same came unto him by night, and said to him, Rabbi, we know that thou art a teacher come from God; for no one can do these signs that thou doest, except God be with him. Jesus answered and said unto him. Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except one be born anew, he cannot see the kingdom of God. Nicodemus saith unto him, How can a man be born when he is old? can he enter a second time into his mother's womb and be born? Jesus answered, Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except one be born of water and the Spirit, he cannot enter into the kingdom of God. That which is born of the flesh is flesh; and that which is born of the Spirit is spirit. Marvel not that I said unto thee, Ye must be born anew. The wind bloweth where it will, and thou hearest the voice thereof, but knowest not whence it cometh, and whither it goeth: so is every one that is born of the Spirit. Nicodemus answered and said unto him, How can these things be? Jesus answered and said unto him, Art thou the teacher of Israel, and understandest not these things? Verily, verily, I say unto thee, We speak that which we know, and bear witness of that which we have seen; and ye receive not our witness. If I told you earthly things and ye believe not, how shall ye believe if I tell you heavenly things? And no one hath ascended into heaven, but he that descended out of heaven, even the Son of man, who is in heaven. And as Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son

of man be lifted up; that whosoever believeth may in him have eternal life.

The First Sunday after Trinity

THE EPISTLE. 1 John 4: 16—21

God is love; and he that abideth in love abideth in God, and God abideth in him. Herein is love made perfect with us, that we may have boldness in the day of judgment; because as he is, even so are we in this world. There is no fear in love: but perfect love casteth out fear, because fear hath punishment; and he that feareth is not made perfect in love. We love, because he first loved us. If a man say, I love God, and hateth his brother, he is a liar; for he that loveth not his brother whom he hath seen, cannot love God whom he hath not seen. And this commandment have we from him, that he who loveth God love his brother also.

THE GOSPEL. St. Luke 16: 19—31

Now there was a certain rich man, and he was clothed in purple and fine linen, faring sumptuously every day: and a certain beggar named Lazarus was laid at his gate, full of sores, and desiring to be fed with the crumbs that fell from the rich man's table; yea, even the dogs came and licked his sores. And it came to pass, that the beggar died, and that he was carried away by the angels into Abraham's bosom: and the rich man also died, and was buried. And in Hades he lifted up his eyes, being in torments, and seeth Abraham afar off, and Lazarus in his bosom. And he cried and said, Father Abraham, have mercy on me, and send Lazarus, that he may dip the tip of

his finger in water, and cool my tongue; for I am in anguish in this flame. But Abraham said, Son, remember that thou in thy lifetime receivedst thy good things, and Lazarus in like manner evil things: but now here he is comforted, and thou art in anguish. And besides all this, between us and you there is a great gulf fixed, that they that would pass from hence to you may not be able, and that none may cross from thence to us. And he said, I pray thee therefore, father, that thou wouldest send him to my fathers' house; for I have five brethren; that he may testify unto them, lest they also come into this place of torment. But Abraham saith, They have Moses and the prophets; let them hear them. And he say, Nay, father Abraham: but if one go to them from the dead, they will repent. And he said unto him, If they hear not Moses and the prophets, neither will they be persuaded, if one rise from the dead.

The Second Sunday after Trinity

THE EPISTLE. 1 John 3: 13—18

Marvel not, brethren, if the world hateth you. We know that we have passed out of death into life, because we love the brethren. He that loveth not abideth in death. Whosoever hateth his brother is a murderer: and ye know that no murderer hath eternal life abiding in him. Hereby know we love, because he laid down his life for us: and we ought to lay down our lives for the brethren. But whoso hath the world's goods, and beholdeth his brother in need, and shutteth up his compassion from him, how doth the love of God abide in him? My little children, let us not love in word, neither with the tongue; but in deed and truth.

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THE GOSPEL. St. Luke 14: 16—24

A certain man made a great supper; and he bade many: and he sent forth his servant at supper time to say to them that were bidden, Come; for all things are now ready. And they all with one consent began to make excuse. The first said unto him, I have bought a field, and I must needs go out and see it; I pray thee have me excused. And another said, I have bought five yoke of oxen, and I go to prove them; I pray thee have me excused. And another said, I have married a wife, and therefore I cannot come. And the servant came, and told his lord these things. Then the master of the house being angry said to his servant, Go out quickly into the streets and lanes of the city, and bring in hither the poor and maimed and blind and lame. And the servant said Lord, what thou didst command is done, and yet there is room. And the lord said unto the servant, Go out into the highways and hedges, and constrain them to come in, that my house may be filled. For I say unto you, that none of those men that were bidden shall taste of my supper.

The Third Sunday after Trinity

THE EPISTLE. 1 Peter 5: 6—11

Humble yourselves therefore under the mighty hand of God, that he may exalt you in due time; casting all your anxiety upon him, because he careth for you. Be sober, be watchful: your adversary the devil, as a roaring lion, walketh about, seeking whom he may devour: whom withstand stedfast in your faith, knowing that the same sufferings are accomplished in your brethren who are in the world. And

THE EPISTLES AND GOSPELS

the God of all grace, who called you unto his eternal glory in Christ, after that ye have suffered a little while, shall himself perfect, establish, strengthen you. To him be the dominion for ever and ever. Amen.

THE GOSPEL. St. Luke 15: 1—10

Now all the publicans and sinners were drawing near unto him to hear him. And both the Pharisees and the scribes murmured, saying, This man receiveth sinners, and eateth with them.

And he spake unto them this parable, saying, What man of you, having a hundred sheep, and having lost one of them, doth not leave the ninety and nine in the wilderness, and go after that which is lost, until he find it? And when he hath found it, he layeth it on his shoulders, rejoicing. And when he cometh home, he calleth together his friends and his neighbors, saying unto them, Rejoice with me, for I have found my sheep which was lost. I say unto you, that even so there shall be joy in heaven over one sinner that repenteth, more than over ninety and nine righteous persons, who need no repentance.

Or what woman having ten pieces of silver, if she lose one piece, doth not light a lamp, and sweep the house, and seek diligently until she find it? And when she hath found it, she calleth together her friends and neighbors, saying, Rejoice with me, for I have found the piece which I had lost. Even so, I say unto you, there is joy in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth.

The Fourth Sunday after Trinity

THE EPISTLE. Rom. 8: 18—23

For I reckon that the sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory which shall be revealed to us-ward. For the earnest expectation of the creation waiteth for the revealing of the sons of God. For the creation was subjected to vanity, not of its own will, but by reason of him who subjected it, in hope that the creation itself also shall be delivered from the bondage of corruption into the liberty of the glory of the children of God. For we know that the whole creation groaneth and travaileth in pain together until now. And not only so, but ourselves also, who have the first-fruits of the Spirit, even we ourselves groan within ourselves, waiting for our adoption, to wit, the redemption of our body.

THE GOSPEL. St. Luke 6: 36—42

Be ye merciful, even as your Father is merciful. And judge not, and ye shall not be judged: and condemn not, and ye shall not be condemned: release, and ye shall be released: give, and it shall be given unto you; good measure, pressed down, shaken together, running over, shall they give into your bosom. For with what measure ye mete it shall be measured to you again.

And he spake also a parable unto them, Can the blind guide the blind? shall they not both fall into a pit? The disciple is not above his teacher: but every one when he is perfected shall be as his teacher. And why beholdest thou the mote that is in thy brother's eye, but considerest not the beam that is in thine own eye? Or how canst thou say to thy brother,

THE EPISTLES AND GOSPELS

Brother, let me cast out the mote that is in thine eye, when thou thyself beholdest not the beam that is in thine own eye? Thou hypocrite, cast out first the beam out of thine own eye, and then shalt thou see clearly to cast out the mote that is in thy brother's eye.

The Fifth Sunday after Trinity

THE EPISTLE. 1 Peter 3: 8—15

Finally, be ye all likeminded, compassionate, loving as brethren, tenderhearted, humble-minded: not rendering evil for evil, or reviling for reviling; but contrariwise blessing; for hereunto were ye called, that ye should inherit a blessing. For,

He that would love life,
And see good days,
Let him refrain his tongue from evil,
And his lips that they speak no guile;
And let him turn away from evil, and do
good;
Let him seek peace, and pursue it.
For the eyes of the Lord are upon the
righteous,
And his ears unto their supplication:
But the face of the Lord is upon them
that do evil.

And who is he that will harm you, if ye be zealous of that which is good? But even if ye should suffer for righteousness' sake, blessed are ye: and fear not their fear, neither be troubled; but sanctify in your hearts Christ as Lord.

THE GOSPEL. St. Luke 5: 1—11

Now it came to pass, while the multitude pressed upon him and heard the word of God,

that he was standing by the lake of Gennesaret; and he saw two boats standing by the lake: but the fishermen had gone out of them, and were washing their nets. And he entered into one of the boats, which was Simon's, and asked him to put out a little from the land. And he sat down and taught the multitude out of the boat. And when he had left speaking, he said unto Simon, Put out into the deep, and let down your nets for a draught. And Simon answered and said, Master, we toiled all night, and took nothing: but at thy word I will let down the nets. And when they had done this, they inclosed a great multitude of fishes; and their nets were breaking; and they beckoned unto their partners in the other boat, that they should come and help them. And they came, and filled both the boats, so that they began to sink. But Simon Peter, when he saw it, fell down at Jesus' knees, saying, Depart from me; for I am a sinful man, O Lord. For he was amazed, and all that were with him, at the draught of the fishes which they had taken; and so were also James and John, sons of Zebedee, who were partners with Simon. And Jesus said unto Simon, Fear not; from henceforth thou shalt catch men. And when they had brought their boats to land, they left all, and followed him.

The Sixth Sunday after Trinity

THE EPISTLE. Rom. 6: 3—11

Or are ye ignorant that all we who were baptized into Christ Jesus were baptized into his death? We were buried therefore with him through baptism into death: that like as Christ was raised from the dead through the glory of

the Father, so we also might walk in newness of life. For if we have become united with him in the likeness of his death, we shall be also in the likeness of his resurrection; knowing this, that our old man was crucified with him, that the body of sin might be done away, that so we should no longer be in bondage to sin; for he that hath died is justified from sin. But if we died with Christ, we believe that we shall also live with him; knowing that Christ being raised from the dead dieth no more; death no more hath dominion over him. For the death that he died, he died unto sin once; but the life that he liveth, he liveth unto God. Even so reckon ye also yourselves to be dead unto sin, but alive unto God in Christ Jesus.

THE GOSPEL. St. Matth. 5: 20—26

For I say unto you, that except your righteousness shall exceed the righteousness of the scribes and Pharisees, ye shall in no wise enter into the kingdom of heaven.

Ye have heard that it was said to them of old time, Thou shalt not kill; and whosoever shall kill shall be in danger of the judgment: but I say unto you, that every one who is angry with his brother shall be in danger of the judgment; and whosoever shall say to his brother, Raca, shall be in danger of the council; and whosoever shall say, Thou fool, shall be in danger of the hell of fire. If therefore thou art offering thy gift at the altar, and there rememberest that thy brother hath aught against thee, leave there thy gift before the altar, and go thy way, first be reconciled to thy brother, and then come and offer thy gift. Agree with thine adversary quickly, while thou art with him in the way; lest haply the adversary de-

liver thee to the judge, and the judge deliver thee to the officer, and thou be cast into prison. Verily I say unto thee, Thou shalt by no means come out thence, till thou have paid the last farthing.

The Seventh Sunday after Trinity

THE EPISTLE. Rom. 6: 19—23

I speak after the manner of men because of the infirmity of your flesh: for as ye presented your members as servants to uncleanness and to iniquity unto iniquity, even so now present your members as servants to righteousness unto sanctification. For when ye were servants of sin, ye were free in regard of righteousness. What fruit then had ye at that time in the things whereof ye are now ashamed? for the end of those things is death. But now being made free from sin and become servants to God, ye have your fruit unto sanctification, and the end eternal life. For the wages of sin is death; but the free gift of God is eternal life in Christ Jesus our Lord.

THE GOSPEL. St. Mark 8: 1—9

In those days, when there was again a great multitude, and they had nothing to eat, he called unto him his disciples, and saith unto them, I have compassion on the multitude, because they continue with me now three days, and have nothing to eat; and if I send them away fasting to their home, they will faint on the way; and some of them are come from far. And his disciples answered him, Whence shall one be able to fill these men with bread here in a desert place? And he asked them, How many loaves have ye? And they said, Seven.

And he commandeth the multitude to sit down on the ground: and he took the seven loaves, and having given thanks, he brake, and gave to his disciples, to set before them; and they set them before the multitude. And they had a few small fishes: and having blessed them, he commanded to set these also before them. And they ate, and were filled: and they took up, of broken pieces that remained over, seven baskets. And they were about four thousand: and he sent them away.

The Eighth Sunday after Trinity

THE EPISTLE. Rom. 8: 12—17

So then, brethren, we are debtors, not to the flesh, to live after the flesh: for if ye live after the flesh, ye must die; but if by the Spirit ye put to death the deeds of the body, ye shall live. For as many as are led by the Spirit of God, these are sons of God. For ye received not the spirit of bondage again unto fear; but ye received the spirit of adoption, whereby we cry, Abba, Father. The Spirit himself beareth witness with our spirit, that we are children of God: and if children, then heirs; heirs of God, and joint-heirs with Christ; if so that we suffer with him that we may be also glorified with him.

THE GOSPEL. St. Matth. 7: 15—23

Beware of false prophets, who come to you in sheep's clothing, but inwardly are raving wolves. By their fruits ye shall know them. Do men gather grapes of thorns, or figs of thistles? Even so every good tree bringeth forth good fruit; but the corrupt tree bringeth forth evil fruit. A good tree cannot bring forth

evil fruit, neither can a corrupt tree bring forth good fruit. Every tree that bringeth not forth good fruit is hewn down, and cast into the fire. Therefore by their fruits ye shall know them. Not every one that saith unto me, Lord, Lord, shall enter into the kingdom of heaven; but he that doeth the will of my father who is in heaven. Many will say to me in that day, Lord, Lord, did we not prophesy by thy name, and by thy name cast out demons, and by thy name do many mighty works? And then will I profess unto them, I never knew you: depart from me, ye that work iniquity.

The Ninth Sunday after Trinity

THE EPISTLE. 1 Cor. 10: 6—13

Now these things were our examples, to the intent we should not lust after evil things, as they also lusted. Neither be ye idolaters, as were some of them; as it is written, The people sat down to eat and drink, and rose up to play. Neither let us commit fornication, as some of them committed, and fell in one day three and twenty thousand. Neither let us make trial of the Lord, as some of them made trial, and perished by the serpents. Neither murmur ye, as some of them murmured, and perished by the destroyer. Now these things happened unto them by way of example; and they were written for our admonition, upon whom the ends of the ages are come. Wherefore let him that thinketh he standeth take heed lest he fall. There hath no temptation taken you but such as man can bear: but God is faithful, who will not suffer you to be tempted above that ye are able; but will with the temptation make also the way of escape, that ye may be able to endure it.

THE GOSPEL. St. Luke 16: 1—9

And he said also unto the disciples, There was a certain rich man, who had a steward; and the same was accused unto him that he was wasting his goods. And he called him, and said unto him, What is this that I hear of thee? render the account of thy stewardship; for thou canst be no longer steward. And the steward said within himself, What shall I do, seeing that my lord taketh away the stewardship from me? I have not strength to dig; to beg I am ashamed. I am resolved what to do, that, when I am put out of the stewardship, they may receive me into their houses. And calling to him each one of his lord's debtors, he said to the first, How much owest thou unto my lord? And he said, A hundred measures of oil. And he said unto him. Take thy bond, and sit down quickly and write fifty. Then said he to another, And how much owest thou? And he said, A hundred measures of wheat. He saith unto him, Take thy bond, and write fourscore. And his lord commended the unrighteous steward because he had done wisely: for the sons of this world are for their own generation wiser than the sons of the light. And I say unto you, Make to yourselves friends by means of the mammon of unrighteousness; that, when it shall fail, they may receive you into the eternal tabernacles.

The Tenth Sunday after Trinity

THE EPISTLE. 1 Cor. 12: 1—11

Now concerning spiritual gifts, brethren, I would not have you ignorant. Yet know that when ye were Gentiles ye were led away unto those dumb idols, howsoever ye might be led.

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Wherefore I make known unto you, that no man speaking in the Spirit of God saith, Jesus is anathema; and no man can say, Jesus is Lord, but in the Holy Spirit.

Now there are diversities of gifts, but the same Spirit. And there are diversities of ministrations, and the same Lord. And there are diversities of workings, but the same God, who worketh all things in all. But to each one is given the manifestation of the Spirit to profit withal. For to one is given through the Spirit the word of wisdom; and to another the word of knowledge, according to the same Spirit: to another faith, in the same Spirit; and to another gifts of healings, in the same Spirit; and to another workings of miracles; and to another prophecy; and to another discerning of spirits; to another divers kinds of tongues; and to another the interpretation of tongues: but all these worketh the one and the same Spirit, dividing to each one severally even as he will.

THE GOSPEL. St. Luke 19: 41—48

And when he drew nigh, he saw the city and wept over it, saying, If thou hadst known in this day, even thou, the things which belong unto peace! but now they are hid from thine eyes. For the days shall come upon thee, when thine enemies shall cast up a bank about thee, and compass thee round, and keep thee in on every side, and shall dash thee to the ground, and thy children within thee; and they shall not leave in thee one stone upon another; because thou knewest not the time of thy visitation.

And he entered into the temple, and began to cast out them that sold, saying unto them, It is written, And my house shall be a house of

prayer: but ye have made it a den of robbers.

And he was teaching daily in the temple. But the chief priests and the scribes and the principal men of the people sought to destroy him: and they could not find what they might do; for the people all hung upon him, listening.

The Eleventh Sunday after Trinity

THE EPISTLE. 1 Cor. 15: 1—10

Now I make known unto you, brethren, the gospel which I preached unto you, which also ye received, wherein also ye stand, by which also ye are saved, if ye hold fast the word which I preached unto you, except ye believed in vain. For I delivered unto you first of all that which also I received: that Christ died for our sins according to the scriptures; and that he was buried; and that he hath been raised on the third day according to the scriptures; and that he appeared to Cephas; then to the twelve; then he appeared to above five hundred brethren at once, of whom the greater part remain until now, but some are fallen asleep; then he appeared to James; then to all the apostles; and last of all, as to the child untimely born, he appeared to me also. For I am the least of the apostles, that am not meet to be called an apostle, because I persecuted the church of God. But by the grace of God I am what I am: and his grace which was bestowed upon me was not found vain; but I labored more abundantly than they all; yet not I, but the grace of God which was with me.

THE GOSPEL: St. Luke 18: 9—14

And he spake also this parable unto certain who trusted in themselves that they were righteous, and set all others at nought: Two men

went up into the temple to pray; the one a Pharisee, and the other a publican. The Pharisee stood and prayed thus with himself, God, I thank thee, that I am not as the rest of men extortioners, unjust, adulterers, or even as this publican. I fast twice in the week; I give tithes of all that I get. But the publican, standing afar off, would not lift up so much as his eyes unto heaven, but smote his breast, saying, God, be thou merciful to me a sinner. I say unto you, This man went down to his house justified rather than the other: for every one that exalteth himself shall be humbled; but he that humbleth himself shall be exalted.

The Twelfth Sunday after Trinity

THE EPISTLE. 2 Cor. 3: 4—9

And such confidence have we through Christ to God-ward: not that we are sufficient of ourselves, to account anything as from ourselves; but our sufficiency is from God; who also made us sufficient as ministers of a new covenant; not of the letter, but of the spirit: for the letter killeth, but the spirit giveth life. But if the ministration of death, written, and engraven on stones, came with glory, so that the children of Israel could not look stedfastly upon the face of Moses for the glory of his face; which glory was passing away: how shall not rather the ministration of the spirit be with glory? For if the ministration of condemnation hath glory, much rather doth the ministration of righteousness exceed in glory.

THE GOSPEL. St. Mark 7: 31—37

And again he went out from the borders of Tyre, and came through Sidon unto the sea of

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Galilee, through the midst of the borders of Decapolis. And they bring unto him one that was deaf, and had an impediment in his speech; and they beseech him to lay his hand upon him. And he took him aside from the multitude privately, and put his fingers into his ears, and he spat, and touched his tongue; and looking up to heaven he sighed, and saith unto him, Ephphatha, that is, Be opened. And his ears were opened, and the bond of his tongue was loosed, and he spake plain. And he charged them that they should tell no man: but the more he charged them, so much the more a great deal they published it. And they were beyond measure astonished, saying, He hath done all things well; he maketh even the deaf to hear, and the dumb to speak.

The Thirteenth Sunday after Trinity

THE EPISTLE. Gal. 3: 15—22

Brethren, I speak after the manner of men: Though it be but a man's covenant, yet when it hath been confirmed, no one maketh it void, or addeth thereto. Now to Abraham were the promises spoken, and to his seed. He saith not, And to seeds, as of many: but as of one, And to thy seed, which is Christ. Now this I say: A covenant confirmed beforehand by God, the law, which came four hundred and thirty years after, doth not disannul, so as to make the promise of none effect. For if the inheritance is of the law, it is more of promise: but God hath granted it to Abraham by promise. What then is the law? It was added because of transgressions, till the seed should come to whom the promise hath been made; and it was ordained through angels by the hand of a me-

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diator. Now a mediator is not a mediator of one; but God is one. Is the law then against the promises of God? God forbid: for if there had been a law given which could make alive, verily righteousness would have been of the law. But the scripture shut up all things under sin, that the promise by faith in Jesus Christ might be given to them that believe.

THE GOSPEL. St. Luke 10: 23—37

And turning to the disciples, he said privately, Blessed are the eyes which see the things that ye see: for I say unto you, that many prophets and kings desired to see the things which ye see, and saw them not; and to hear the things which ye hear, and heard them not.

And behold, a certain lawyer stood up and made trial of him, saying, Teacher, what shall I do to inherit eternal life? And he said unto him, What is written in the law? how readest thou? And he answering said, Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy strength, and with all thy mind; and thy neighbor as thyself. And he said unto him, Thou hast answered right: this do, and thou shalt live. But he, desiring to justify himself, said unto Jesus, And who is my neighbor? Jesus made answer and said, A certain man was going down from Jerusalem to Jericho; and fell among robbers, who both stripped him and beat him and departed, leaving him half dead. And by chance a certain priest was coming down that way: and when he saw him, he passed by on the other side. And in like manner a Levite also, when he came to the place, and saw him passed by on the other side. But a certain Samaritan, as he

journeyed, came where he was: and when he saw him, he was moved with compassion, and came to him, and bound up his wounds, pouring on them oil and wine; and he set him on his own beast, and brought him to an inn, and took care of him. And on the morrow he took out two shillings, and gave them to the host, and said, Take care of him; and whatsoever thou spendest more, I, when I come back again, will repay thee. Which of these three, thinkest thou, proved neighbor unto him that fell among the robbers? And he said, He that showed mercy on him. And Jesus said unto him, Go, and do likewise.

The Fourteenth Sunday after Trinity

THE EPISTLE. Gal. 5: 16—24

But I say, Walk by the Spirit, and ye shall not fulfil the lust of the flesh. For the flesh lusteth against the Spirit, and the Spirit against the flesh; for these are contrary the one to the other; that ye may not do the things that ye would. But if ye are led by the Spirit, ye are not under the law. Now the works of the flesh are manifest, which are these: fornication, uncleanness, lasciviousness, idolatry, sorcery, enmities, strife, jealousies, wraths, factions, divisions, parties, envyings, drunkenness, revellings, and such like; of which I forewarn you, even as I did forewarn you, that they who practise such things shall not inherit the kingdom of God. But the fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, longsuffering, kindness, goodness, faithfulness, meekness, selfcontrol; against such there is no law. And they that are of Christ Jesus have crucified the flesh with the passions and the lusts thereof.

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THE GOSPEL. St. Luke 17: 11—19

And it came to pass, as they were on the way to Jerusalem, that he was passing along the borders of Samaria and Galilee. And as he entered into a certain village, there met him ten men that were lepers, who stood afar off: and they lifted up their voices, saying, Jesus, Master, have mercy on us. And when he saw them, he said unto them, Go and show yourselves unto the priests. And it came to pass, as they went, they were cleansed. And one of them, when he saw that he was healed, turned back, with a loud voice glorifying God; and he fell upon his face at his feet, giving him thanks: and he was a Samaritan. And Jesus answering said, Were not the ten cleansed? but where are the nine? Were there none found that returned to give glory to God, save this stranger? And he said unto him, Arise, and go thy way: thy faith hath made thee whole.

The Fifteenth Sunday after Trinity

THE EPISTLE. Gal. 5: 25—6: 10

If we live by the Spirit, by the Spirit let us also walk. Let us not become vainglorious, provoking one another, envying one another.

Brethren, even if a man be overtaken in any trespass, ye who are spiritual, restore such a one in a spirit of gentleness; looking to thyself, lest thou also be tempted. Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfil the law of Christ. For if a man thinketh himself to be something when he is nothing, he deceiveth himself. But let each man prove his own work, and then shall he have his glorying in regard of himself alone, and not of his neighbor. For each man shall bear his own burden.

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But let him that is taught in the word communicate unto him that teacheth in all good things. Be not deceived; God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap. For he that soweth unto his own flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption; but he that soweth unto the Spirit shall of the Spirit reap eternal life. And let us not be weary in well-doing: for in due season we shall reap, if we faint not. So then, as we have opportunity, let us work that which is good toward all men, and especially toward them that are of the household of the faith.

THE GOSPEL. St. Matth. 6: 24—34

No man can serve two masters: for either he will hate the one, and love the other; or else he will hold to one, and despise the other. Ye cannot serve God and mammon. Therefore I say unto you, Be not anxious for your life, what ye shall eat, or what ye shall drink; nor yet for your body, what ye shall put on. Is not the life more than the food, and the body than the raiment? Behold the birds of the heaven, that they sow not, neither do they reap, nor gather into barns; and your heavenly Father feedeth them. Are not ye of much more value than they? And which of you by being anxious can add one cubit unto the measure of his life? And why are ye anxious concerning raiment? Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin: yet I say unto you, that even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these. But if God doth so clothe the grass of the field, which today is, and tomorrow is cast into the oven, shall he not much more clothe you, ye of little faith? Be not therefore anxious, saying, What shall

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we eat? or, What shall we drink? or, Where-withal shall we be clothed? For after all these things do the Gentiles seek; for your heavenly Father knoweth that ye have need of all these things. But seek ye first his kingdom, and his righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you. Be not therefore anxious for the morrow: for the morrow will be anxious for itself. Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof.

The Sixteenth Sunday after Trinity

THE EPISTLE. Ephes. 3: 13—21

Wherefore I ask that you may not faint at my tribulations for you, which are your glory.

For this cause I bow my knees unto the Father, from whom every family in heaven and on earth is named, that he would grant you according to the riches of his glory, that ye may be strengthened with power through his Spirit in the inward man; that Christ may dwell in your hearts through faith; to the end that ye, being rooted and grounded in love, may be strong to apprehend with all the saints what is the breadth and length and height and depth, and to know the love of Christ which passeth knowledge, that ye may be filled unto all the fulness of God.

Now unto him that is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think, according to the power that worketh in us, unto him be glory in the church and in Christ Jesus unto all generations for ever and ever. Amen.

THE GOSPEL. St. Luke 7: 11—17

And it came to pass soon afterwards, that he went to a city called Nain; and his disciples went with him, and a great multitude. Now

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when he drew near to the gate of the city, behold, there was carried out one that was dead, the only son of his mother, and she was a widow: and much people of the city was with her. And when the Lord saw her, he had compassion on her, and said unto her, Weep not. And he came nigh and touched the bier: and the bearers stood still. And he said, Young man, I say unto thee, Arise. And he that was dead sat up, and began to speak. And he gave him to his mother. And fear took hold on all: and they glorified God, saying, A great prophet is arisen among us: and God hath visited his people. And the report went forth concerning him in the whole of Judæa, and all the region round about.

The Seventeenth Sunday after Trinity

THE EPISTLE. Ephes. 4: 1—6

I therefore, the prisoner in the Lord, beseech you to walk worthily of the calling wherewith ye were called, with all lowliness and meekness, with longsuffering, forbearing one another in love; giving diligence to keep the unity of the Spirit in the bond of peace. There is one body, and one Spirit, even as also ye were called in one hope of your calling; one Lord, one faith, one baptism, one God and Father of all, who is over all, and through all, and in all.

THE GOSPEL, St. Luke 14: 1—11

And it came to pass, when he went into the house of the Pharisees on a sabbath to eat bread, that they were watching him. And behold, there was before him a certain man that had the dropsy. And Jesus answering spake unto the lawyers and Pharisees, saying, Is it

lawful to heal on the sabbath, or not? But they held their peace. And he took him, and healed him, and let him go. And he said unto them, Which of you shall have a donkey or an ox fallen into a well, and will not straightway draw him up on a sabbath day? And they could not answer again unto these things.

And he spake a parable unto those that were bidden, when he marked how they chose out the chief seats; saying unto them, When thou art bidden of any man to a marriage feast, sit not down in the chief seat; lest haply a more honorable man than thou be bidden of him, and he that bade thee and him shall come and say to thee, Give this man place; and then thou shalt begin with shame to take the lowest place. But when thou art bidden, go and sit down in the lowest place; that when he that hath bidden thee cometh, he may say to thee, Friend, go up higher: then shalt thou have glory in the presence of all that sit at meat with thee. For every one that exalteth himself shall be humbled; and he that humbleth himself shall be exalted.

The Eighteenth Sunday after Trinity

THE EPISTLE. 1 Cor. 1: 4—9

I thank my God always concerning you for the grace of God which was given you in Christ Jesus; that in everything ye were enriched in him, in all utterance and all knowledge; even as the testimony of Christ was confirmed in you: so that ye come behind in no gift; waiting for the revelation of our Lord Jesus Christ; who shall also confirm you unto the end, that ye be unreprouvable in the day of our Lord Jesus Christ. God is faithful, through whom ye were

called into the fellowship of his Son Jesus Christ our Lord.

THE GOSPEL. St. Matth. 22: 34—46

But the Pharisees, when they heard that he had put the Sadducees to silence, gathered themselves together. And one of them, a lawyer, asked him a question, trying him: Teacher, which is the great commandment in the law? And he said unto him, Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. This is the great and first commandment. And a second like unto it is this, Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. On these two commandments the whole law hangeth, and the prophets.

Now while the Pharisees were gathered together, Jesus asked them a question, saying, What think ye of the Christ? whose son is he? They say unto him, The son of David. He saith unto them, How then doth David in the Spirit call him Lord, saying,

The Lord said unto my Lord,
Sit thou on my right hand,
Till I put thine enemies underneath thy
feet?

If David then calleth him Lord, how is he his son? And no one was able to answer him a word, neither durst any man from that day forth ask him any more questions.

The Nineteenth Sunday after Trinity

THE EPISTLE. Ephes. 4: 22—28

Put away, as concerning your former manner of life, the old man, that waxeth corrupt after the lusts of deceit; and that ye be renewed in the spirit of your mind, and put on the new

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man, that after God hath been created in righteousness and holiness of truth.

Wherefore putting away falsehood, speak ye truth each one with his neighbor: for we are members one of another. Be ye angry, and sin not: let not the sun go down upon your wrath: neither give place to the devil. Let him that stole steal no more: but rather let him labor, working with his hands the thing that is good, that he may have whereof to give to him that hath need.

THE GOSPEL. St. Matth. 9: 1—8

And he entered into a boat, and crossed over, and came into his own city. And behold, they brought to him a man sick of the palsy, lying on a bed: and Jesus seeing their faith said unto the sick of the palsy, Son, be of good cheer; thy sins are forgiven. And behold, certain of the scribes said within themselves, This man blasphemeth. And Jesus knowing their thoughts said, Wherefore think ye evil in your hearts? For which is easier, to say, Thy sins are forgiven; or to say, Arise, and walk? But that ye may know that the Son of man hath authority on earth to forgive sins (then saith he to the sick of the palsy), Arise, and take up thy bed, and go unto thy house. And he arose, and departed to his house. But when the multitudes saw it, they were afraid, and glorified God, who had given such authority unto men.

The Twentieth Sunday after Trinity

THE EPISTLE. Ephes. 5: 15—21

Look therefore carefully how ye walk, not as unwise, but as wise; redeeming the time, because the days are evil. Wherefore be ye not

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foolish, but understand what the will of the Lord is. And be not drunken with wine, wherein is riot, but be filled with the Spirit; speaking one to another in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs, singing and making melody with your heart to the Lord; giving thanks always for all things in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ to God, even the Father; subjecting yourselves one to another in the fear of Christ.

THE GOSPEL. St. Matth. 22: 1—14

And Jesus answered and spake again in parables unto them, The kingdom of heaven is likened unto a certain king, who made a marriage feast for his son, and sent forth his servants to call them that were bidden to the marriage feast: and they would not come. Again he sent forth other servants, saying, Tell them that are bidden, Behold, I have made ready my dinner; my oxen and my fatlings are killed, and all things are ready: come to the marriage feast. But they made light of it, and went their ways, one to his own farm, another to his merchandise; and the rest laid hold on his servants, and treated them shamefully, and killed them. But the king was wroth; and he sent his armies, and destroyed those murderers, and burned their city. Then saith he to his servants, The wedding is ready, but they that were bidden were not worthy. Go ye therefore unto the partings of the highways, and as many as ye shall find, bid to the marriage feast. And those servants went out into the highways, and gathered together all as many as they found, both bad and good: and the wedding was filled with guests. But when the king came in to behold the guests, he saw there a man who had

not on a wedding-garment: and he saith to him, Friend, how camest thou in hither not having a wedding-garment? And he was speechless. Then the king said to the servants, Bind him hand and foot, and cast him out into the outer darkness; there shall be the weeping and the gnashing of teeth. For many are called but few chosen.

The Twenty-first Sunday after Trinity

THE EPISTLE. Ephes. 6: 10—17

Finally, be strong in the Lord, and in the strength of his might. Put on the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil. For our wrestling is not against flesh and blood, but against the principalities, against the powers, against the worldrulers of this darkness, against the spiritual hosts of wickedness in the heavenly places. Wherefore take up the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to withstand in the evil day, and, having done all, to stand. Stand therefore, having girded your loins with truth, and having put on the breastplate of righteousness, and having shod your feet with the preparation of the gospel of peace; withal taking up the shield of faith, wherewith ye shall be able to quench all the fiery darts of the evil one. And take the helmet of salvation, and the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God.

THE GOSPEL. St. John 4: 46—54

And there was a certain nobleman, whose son was sick at Capernaum. When he heard that Jesus was come out of Judæa into Galilee, he went unto him, and besought him that he would come down, and heal his son: for he was at

the point of death. Jesus therefore said unto him, Except ye see signs and wonders, ye will in no wise believe. The nobleman saith unto him, Sir, come down ere my child die. Jesus saith unto him, Go thy way: thy son liveth. The man believed the word that Jesus spake unto him, and he went his way. And as he was now going down, his servants met him, saying, that his son lived. So he inquired of them the hour when he began to amend. They said therefore unto him, Yesterday at the seventh hour the fever left him. So the father knew that it was at that hour in which Jesus said unto him, Thy son liveth: and himself believed, and his whole house. This is again the second sign that Jesus did, having come out of Judæa into Galilee.

The Twenty-second Sunday after Trinity

THE EPISTLE. Phil. 1: 3—11

I thank my God upon all my remembrance of you, always in every supplication of mine on behalf of you all making my supplication with joy, for your fellowship in furtherance of the gospel from the first day until now; being confident of this very thing, that he who began a good work in you will perfect it until the day of Jesus Christ: even as it is right for me to be thus minded on behalf of you all, because I have you in my heart, inasmuch as, both in my bonds and in the defence and confirmation of the gospel, ye all are partakers with me of grace. For God is my witness, how I long after you all in the tender mercies of Christ Jesus. And this I pray, that your love may abound yet more and more in knowledge and all discernment; so that ye may approve the things that are excellent; that ye may be sincere and void

of offence unto the day of Christ; being filled with the fruits of righteousness, which are through Jesus Christ, unto the glory and praise of God.

THE GOSPEL. St. Matth. 18: 23—35

Therefore is the kingdom of heaven likened unto a certain king, who would make a reckoning with his servants. And when he had begun to reckon, one was brought unto him, that owed him ten thousand talents. But forasmuch as he had not wherewith to pay, his lord commanded him to be sold, and his wife, and children, and all that he had, and payment to be made. The servant therefore fell down and worshipped him, saying, Lord, have patience with me, and I will pay thee all. And the lord of that servant, being moved with compassion, released him, and forgave him the debt. But that servant went out, and found one of his fellow-servants, who owed him a hundred shillings: and he laid hold on him, and took him by the throat, saying, Pay what thou owest. So his fellow-servant fell down and besought him, saying, Have patience with me, and I will pay thee. And he would not: but went and cast him into prison, till he should pay that which was due. So when his fellow-servants saw what was done, they were exceeding sorry, and came and told unto their lord all that was done. Then his lord called him unto him, and saith to him, Thou wicked servant, I forgave thee all that debt, because thou besoughtest me: shouldest not thou also have had mercy on thy fellow-servant, even as I had mercy on thee? And his lord was wroth, and delivered him to the tormentors, until he should pay all that was due. So shall also my heavenly Father do unto

you, if ye forgive not every one his brother from your hearts.

The Twenty-third Sunday after Trinity

THE EPISTLE. Phil. 3: 17—21

Brethren, be ye imitators together of me, and mark them that so walk even as ye have us for an ensample. For many walk, of whom I told you often, and now tell you even weeping, that they are the enemies of the cross of Christ: whose end is perdition, whose god is the belly, and whose glory is in their shame, who mind earthly things. For our citizenship is in heaven; whence also we wait for a Saviour, the Lord Jesus Christ: who shall fashion anew the body of our humiliation, that it may be conformed to the body of his glory, according to the working whereby he is able even to subject all things unto himself.

THE GOSPEL. St. Matth. 22: 15—22

Then went the Pharisees, and took counsel how they might ensnare him in his talk. And they send to him their disciples, with the Herodians, saying, Teacher, we know that thou art true, and teachest the way of God in truth, and carest not for any one: for thou regardest not the person of men. Tell us therefore, What thinkest thou? Is it lawful to give tribute unto Cæsar, or not? But Jesus perceived their wickedness, and said, Why make ye trial of me, ye hypocrites? Show me the tribute money. And they brought unto him a denarius. And he saith unto them, Whose is this image and superscription? They say unto him, Cæsar's. Then he saith unto them, Render therefore unto Cæsar the things that are Cæsar's; and unto

God the things that are God's. And when they heard it, they marvelled, and left him, and went away.

The Twenty-fourth Sunday after Trinity

THE EPISTLE. Col. 1: 9—14

For this cause we also, since the day we heard it, do not cease to pray and make request for you, that ye may be filled with the knowledge of his will in all spiritual wisdom and understanding, to walk worthily of the Lord unto all pleasing, bearing fruit in every good work, and increasing in the knowledge of God; strengthened with all power, according to the might of his glory, unto all patience and long-suffering with joy; giving thanks unto the Father, who made us meet to be partakers of the inheritance of the saints in light; who delivered us out of the power of darkness, and translated us into the kingdom of the Son of his love; in whom we have our redemption, the forgiveness of our sins.

THE GOSPEL. St. Matth. 9: 18—26

While he spake these things unto them, behold, there came a ruler, and worshipped him, saying, My daughter is even now dead: but come and lay thy hand upon her, and she shall live. And Jesus arose, and followed him, and so did his disciples. And behold, a woman, who had an issue of blood twelve years, came behind him, and touched the border of his garment; for she said within herself, If I do but touch his garment, I shall be made whole. But Jesus turning and seeing her said, Daughter, be of good cheer; thy faith hath made thee whole. And the woman was made whole from that

hour. And when Jesus came into the ruler's house, and saw the flute-players, and the crowd making a tumult, he said, Give place: for the damsel is not dead, but sleepeth. And they laughed him to scorn. But when the crowd was put forth, he entered in, and took her by the hand; and the damsel arose. And the fame hereof went forth into all that land.

The Twenty-fifth Sunday after Trinity

THE EPISTLE. 1 Thess. 4: 13—18

But we would not have you ignorant, brethren, concerning them that fall asleep; that ye sorrow not, even as the rest, who have no hope. For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also that are fallen asleep in Jesus will God bring with him. For this we say unto you by the word of the Lord, that we that are alive, that are left unto the coming of the Lord, shall in no wise precede them that are fallen asleep. For the Lord himself shall descend from heaven, with a shout, with the voice of the arch-angel, and with the trump of God; and the dead in Christ shall rise first; then we that are alive, that are left, shall together with them be caught up in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air: and so shall we ever be with the Lord. Wherefore comfort one another with these words.

THE GOSPEL. St. Matth. 24: 15—28

When therefore ye see the abomination of desolation, which was spoken of through Daniel the prophet, standing in the holy place (let him that readeth understand), then let them that are in Judæa flee unto the mountains: let him that is on the housetop not go down to take

out the things that are in his house: and let him that is in the field not return back to take his cloak. But woe unto them that are with child and to them that give suck in those days! And pray ye that your flight be not in the winter, neither on a sabbath: for then shall be great tribulation, such as hath not been from the beginning of the world until now, no, nor ever shall be. And except those days had been shortened, no flesh would have been saved: but for the elect's sake those days shall be shortened. Then if any man shall say unto you, Lo, here is the Christ, or Here; believe it not. For there shall arise false Christs, and false prophets, and shall show great signs and wonders: so as to lead astray, if possible, even the elect. Behold, I have told you beforehand. If therefore they shall say unto you, Behold, he is in the wilderness; go not forth: Behold, he is in the inner chambers; believe it not. For as the lightning cometh forth from the east, and is seen even unto the west; so shall be the coming of the Son of man. Wheresoever the carcase is, there will the eagles be gathered together.

The Twenty-sixth Sunday after Trinity

THE EPISTLE. 2 Peter 3: 3—14

Knowing this first, that in the last days mockers shall come with mockery, walking after their own lusts, and saying, Where is the promise of his coming? for, from the day that the fathers fell asleep, all things continue as they were from the beginning of the creation. For this they wilfully forget, that there were heavens from of old, and an earth compacted out of water and amidst water, by the word of

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God; by which means the world that then was, being overflowed with water, perished: but the heavens that now are, and the earth, by the same word have been stored up for fire, being reserved against the day of judgment and destruction of ungodly men.

But forget not this one thing, beloved, that one day is with the Lord as a thousand years, and a thousand years as one day. The Lord is not slack concerning his promise, as some count slackness; but is longsuffering to you-ward, not wishing that any should perish, but that all should come to repentance. But the day of the Lord will come as a thief; in the which the heavens shall pass away with a great noise, and the elements shall be dissolved with fervent heat, and the earth and the works that are therein shall be burned up. Seeing that these things are thus all to be dissolved, what manner of persons ought ye to be in all holy living and godliness, looking for and earnestly desiring the coming of the day of God, by reason of which the heavens being on fire, shall be dissolved, and the elements shall melt with fervent heat? But, according to his promise, we look for new heavens and a new earth, wherein dwelleth righteousness.

Wherefore, beloved, seeing that ye look for these things, give diligence that ye may be found in peace, without spot and blameless in his sight.

THE GOSPEL. St. Matth. 25: 31—46

But when the Son of man shall come in his glory, and all the angels with him, then shall he sit on the throne of his glory: and before him shall be gathered all the nations: and he shall separate them one from another, as the

shepherd separateth the sheep from the goats; and he shall set the sheep on the right hand, but the goats on the left. Then shall the King say unto them on his right hand, Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world: for I was hungry, and ye gave me to eat; I was thirsty, and ye gave me drink; I was a stranger, and ye took me in; naked, and ye clothed me; I was sick, and ye visited me; I was in prison, and ye came unto me. Then shall the righteous answer him, saying, Lord, when saw we thee hungry, and fed thee? or athirst, and gave thee drink? And when saw we thee a stranger, and took thee in? or naked, and clothed thee? And when saw we thee sick, or in prison, and came unto thee? And the King shall answer and say unto them, Verily I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye did it unto one of these my brethren, even these least, ye did it unto me. Then shall he say also unto them on the left hand, Depart from me, ye cursed, into the eternal fire which is prepared for the devil and his angels: for I was hungry, and ye did not give me to eat; I was thirsty, and ye gave me no drink; I was a stranger, and ye took me not in; naked, and ye clothed me not; sick, and in prison, and ye visited me not. Then shall they also answer, saying, Lord, when saw we thee hungry, or athirst, or a stranger, or naked, or sick, or in prison, and did not minister unto thee? Then shall he answer them, saying, Verily I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye did it not unto one of these least, ye did it not unto me. And these shall go away into eternal punishment: but the righteous into eternal life.

The Twenty-seventh Sunday after Trinity

THE EPISTLE. 1 Thess. 5: 1—11

But concerning the times and the seasons, brethren, ye have no need that aught be written unto you. For yourselves know perfectly that the day of the Lord so cometh as a thief in the night. When they are saying, Peace and safety, then sudden destruction cometh upon them, as travail upon a woman with child; and they shall in no wise escape. But ye, brethren, are not in darkness, that that day should overtake you as a thief: for ye are all sons of light, and sons of the day: we are not of the night, nor of darkness; so then let us not sleep, as do the rest, but let us watch and be sober. For they that sleep sleep in the night; and they that are drunken are drunken in the night. But let us, since we are of the day, be sober, putting on the breastplate of faith and love; and for a helmet, the hope of salvation. For God appointed us not unto wrath, but unto the obtaining of salvation through our Lord Jesus Christ, who died for us, that, whether we wake or sleep, we should live together with him. Wherefore exhort one another, and build each other up, even as also ye do.

THE GOSPEL. St. Matth. 25: 1—13

Then shall the kingdom of heaven be likened unto ten virgins, who took their lamps, and went forth to meet the bridegroom. And five of them were foolish, and five were wise. For the foolish, when they took their lamps, took no oil with them: but the wise took oil in their vessels with their lamps. Now while the bridegroom tarried, they all slumbered and slept. But at

midnight there is a cry, Behold, the bridegroom! Come ye forth to meet him. Then all those virgins arose, and trimmed their lamps. And the foolish said unto the wise, Give us of your oil; for our lamps are going out. But the wise answered, saying, Peradventure there will not be enough for us and you: go ye rather to them that sell, and buy for yourselves. And while they went away to buy, the bridegroom came; and they that were ready went in with him to the marriage feast; and the door was shut. Afterward came also the other virgins, saying, Lord, Lord, open to us. But he answered and said, Verily I say unto you, I know you not. Watch therefore, for ye know not the day nor the hour.

Other Festivals Generally Observed by the Evangelical Church

Festival of Reformation, or Sunday Nearest October 31st

THE EPISTLE. Gal. 2: 16—21

Knowing that a man is not justified by the works of the law but through faith in Jesus Christ, even we believed on Christ Jesus, that we might be justified by faith in Christ, and not by the works of the law: because by the works of the law shall no flesh be justified. But if, while we sought to be justified in Christ, we ourselves also were found sinners, is Christ a minister of sin? God forbid. For if I build up again those things which I destroyed, I prove myself a transgressor. For I through the

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law died unto the law, that I might live unto God. I have been crucified with Christ; and it is no longer I that live, but Christ liveth in me: and that life which I now live in the flesh I live in faith, the faith which is in the Son of God, who loved me, and gave himself up for me. I do not make void the grace of God: for if righteousness is through the law, then Christ died for nought.

THE GOSPEL. St. John 2: 13—21

And the passover of the Jews was at hand, and Jesus went up to Jerusalem. And he found in the temple those that sold oxen and sheep and doves, and the changers of money sitting: and he made a scourge of cords, and cast all out of the temple, both the sheep and the oxen; and he poured out the changers' money, and overthrew their tables; and to them that sold the doves he said, Take these things hence; make not my Father's house a house of merchandise. His disciples remembered that it was written, Zeal for thy house shall eat me up. The Jews therefore answered and said unto him, What sign showest thou unto us, seeing that thou doest these things? Jesus answered and said unto them, Destroy this temple, and in three days I will raise it up. The Jews therefore said, Forty and six years was this temple in building, and wilt thou raise it up in three days? But he spake of the temple of his body.

Festival of Harvest

THE EPISTLE. Acts 14: 15—17

Sirs, why do ye these things? We also are men of like passions with you, and bring you good tidings, that ye should turn from these

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vain things unto a living God, who made the heaven and the earth and the sea, and all that in them is: who in the generations gone by suffered all the nations to walk in their own ways. And yet he left not himself without witness, in that he did good and gave you from heaven rains and fruitful seasons, filling your hearts with food and gladness.

THE GOSPEL. St. Luke 12: 13—21

And one out of the multitude said unto him, Teacher, bid my brother divide the inheritance with me. But he said unto him, Man, who made me a judge or a divider over you? And he said unto them, Take heed, and keep yourselves from all covetousness: for a man's life consisteth not in the abundance of the things which he possesseth. And he spake a parable unto them, saying, The ground of a certain rich man brought forth plentifully: and he reasoned within himself, saying, What shall I do, because I have not where to bestow my fruits? And he said, This will I do: I will pull down my barns, and build greater; and there will I bestow all my grain and my goods. And I will say unto my soul, Soul, thou hast much goods laid up for many years; take thine ease, eat, drink, be merry. But God said unto him, Thou foolish one, this night is thy soul required of thee: and the things which thou hast prepared, whose shall they be? So is he that layeth up treasure for himself, and is not rich toward God.

National Thanksgiving Day. Last Thursday in November

1 Tim. 2: 1—8

I exhort therefore, first of all, that supplications, prayers, intercessions, thanksgiving, be

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made for all men; for kings and all that are in high place; that we may lead a tranquil and quiet life in all godliness and gravity. This is good and acceptable in the sight of God our Saviour; who would have all men to be saved, and come to the knowledge of the truth. For there is one God, one mediator also between God and men, himself man, Christ Jesus, who gave himself a ransom for all; the testimony to be borne in its own times; whereunto I was appointed a preacher and an apostle (I speak the truth, I lie not), a teacher of the Gentiles in faith and truth.

I desire therefore that the men pray in every place, lifting up holy hands, without wrath and disputing.

Psalm 105: 40—45

They asked, and he brought quails, and satisfied them with the bread of heaven. He opened the rock, and waters gushed out; they ran in the dry places like a river. For he remembered his holy word, and Abraham his servant. And he brought forth his people with joy, and his chosen people with singing. And he gave them the lands of the nations; and they took the labor of the people in possession: that they might keep his statutes, and observe his laws. Praise ye the Lord.



The History of the Passion of Jesus Christ, Our Lord,

AS RECORDED BY THE FOUR EVANGELISTS.

Part First.—The Introduction

Jesus therefore six days before the passover came to Bethany, where Lazarus was whom he raised from the dead. There they made him a supper in the house of Simon the leper; and Martha served: but Lazarus was one of them that sat at the table with him. And as he sat at meat, there came Mary having an alabaster cruse of ointment of pure nard, very costly: and she brake the cruse, and poured it over his head, and anointed the feet of Jesus, and wiped his feet with her hair; and the house was filled with the odor of the ointment. Then saith one of his disciples, Judas Iscariot Simon's son, that should betray him: Why was not this ointment sold for three hundred shillings, and given to the poor! This he said, not that he cared for the poor; but because he was a thief, and having the bag took away what was put therein. And some of the other disciples, when they saw it, had indignation, saying, To what purpose is this waste? For this ointment might have been sold for much, and given to the poor. And they murmured against her. But Jesus perceiving it said unto them, Let her alone; why trouble ye the woman? she hath wrought a good work upon me. For ye have the poor always with you, and whenever ye will ye can do them good: but me ye have not always. She hath done what she could: she hath anointed my body beforehand

for the burying. And verily I say unto you, Wheresoever the gospel shall be preached throughout the whole world, that also which this woman hath done shall be spoken of for a memorial of her. (St. John 12: 1—8. St. Matth. 26: 6—13. St. Mark 14: 3—9.)

On the next day a great multitude that had come to the feast, when they heard that Jesus was coming to Jerusalem, took the branches of the palm trees, and went forth to meet him, and cried out, Hosanna, Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord, even the King of Israel! And Jesus, having found a young donkey, sat thereon; as it is written, Fear not, daughter of Zion: behold thy King cometh sitting on a donkey's colt. The multitude therefore that was with him when he called Lazarus out of the tomb, and raised him from the dead, bare witness, For this cause also the multitude went and met him, for that they heard that he had done this sign. The Pharisees therefore said among themselves, Behold, how ye prevail nothing: lo, the world is gone after him. (St. John 12: 12—15 and 17—19.)

Now the feast of unleavened bread drew nigh, which is called the Passover. And Jesus said unto his disciples, Ye know that after two days the feast of the Passover cometh, and the Son of man is delivered up to be crucified. Then were gathered together the chief priests, and the elders of the people, unto the court of the high-priest, who was called Caiaphas; and they took counsel together that they might take Jesus by subtlety, and kill him: But they said, Not during the feast, lest a tumult arise among the people; for they feared the people. (St. Matth. 26: 1—5. St. Mark 14: 1, 2. St. Luke 22: 1, 2.)

Then one of the twelve, called Judas Iscariot, went unto the chief priests and captains and communed with them how he might betray him unto them, and said: What are ye willing to give me, and I will deliver him unto you? And when they heard it, they were glad, and promised to give him money. And they weighed unto him thirty pieces of silver. And he consented, and sought opportunity to deliver him unto them in the absence of the multitude. (St. Matth. 26: 14—16. St. Mark 14: 10, 11. St. Luke 22: 4—6.)

Part Second.—The Last Supper of Jesus With His Disciples

And on the first day of unleavened bread, when they sacrificed the passover, his disciples said unto him. Where wilt thou that we go and make ready that thou mayest eat the passover? And he sent Peter and John, saying, Go and prepare us the passover, that we may eat. And they said unto him, where wilt thou that we prepare? And he said unto them, Behold, when ye are entered into the city, there shall meet you a man bearing a pitcher of water, follow him into the house where he entereth in. And ye shall say unto the good man of the house, The Teacher saith unto thee, My time is at hand; I will keep the passover at thy house with my disciples, where is the guest-chamber, where I shall eat the passover with my disciples? And he will show you a large upper room furnished; there make ready. And the disciples went forth, and came into the city, and found as he had said unto them: and they made ready the passover. (St. Matth. 26: 17—19. St. Mark 14: 12—16. St. Luke 22: 7—13.)

And in the evening he cometh with the twelve, and he sat down, and the twelve apostles with him. And he said unto them, With desire I have desired to eat this passover with you before I suffer! For I say unto you, I shall not any more eat thereof, until it be fulfilled in the kingdom of God. And he took the cup, gave thanks, and said, Take this, and divide it among yourselves: for I say unto you, I shall not drink of the fruit of the vine, until the kingdom of God shall come. (St. Luke 22: 14—18. St. Matth. 26: 20. St. Mark 14: 17.)

And there was also a strife among them, which of them should be accounted the greatest. And he said unto them: The kings of the Gentiles exercise lordship over them; and they that exercise authority upon them are called benefactors. But ye shall not be so; but he that is greatest among you, let him be as the younger; and he that is the chief, as he that doth serve. For which is greater, he that sitteth at meat, or he that serveth? is not he that sitteth at meat? but I am among you as he that serveth. Ye are they that have continued with me in my temptations. And I appoint unto you a kingdom, as my Father hath appointed unto me, that ye may eat and drink at my table in my kingdom, and ye shall sit on thrones judging the twelve tribes of Israel. (St. Luke 22: 24—30.)

Now Jesus knowing that his hour was come, that he should depart out of this world unto the Father, having loved his own that were in the world, he loved them unto the end. And during the supper the devil having already put into the heart of Judas Iscariot, Simon's son, to betray him, Jesus, knowing that the Father had given all things into his hands, and that he came forth from God and goeth unto God, riseth from sup-

per, and layeth aside his garments; and he took a towel, and girded himself. Then he poureth water into the basin, and began to wash the disciples' feet, and to wipe them with the towel wherewith he was girded. So he cometh to Simon Peter. He saith unto him, Lord, dost thou wash my feet? Jesus answered and said unto him, What I do thou knoweth not now, but thou shalt understand hereafter. Peter saith unto him, Thou shalt never wash my feet. Jesus answered him, If I wash thee not, thou hast no part with me. Simon Peter saith unto him, Lord, not my feet only, but also my hands and my head. Jesus saith unto him, He that is bathed needeth not save to wash his feet, but is clean every whit: and ye are clean, but not all. For he knew him that should betray him; therefore said he, Ye are not all clean. So when he had washed their feet, and taken his garments and sat down again, he said unto them, Know ye what I have done to you? Ye call me, Master, and, Lord: and ye say well: for so I am. If I then, the Lord and the Master, have washed your feet, ye also ought to wash one another's feet. For I have given you an example, that ye also should do as I have done to you. Verily, verily, I say unto you, A servant is not greater than his lord; neither one that is sent is greater than he that sent him. If ye know these things, blessed are ye if ye do them. I speak not of you all: I know whom I have chosen: but that the scripture may be fulfilled, He that eateth my bread lifted up his heel against me. From henceforth I tell you before it come to pass, that, when it is come to pass, ye may believe that I am he. Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that receiveth whomsoever I send receiveth me; and

he that receiveth me receiveth him that sent me. (St. John 13: 1—20.)

When Jesus had thus said, he was troubled in spirit, and testified, and said, Verily, verily, I say unto you, that one of you shall betray me. The disciples looked one on another, doubting of whom he spake. And they were exceedingly sorrowful and began to say unto him one by one, Is it I, Lord? And he said unto them, It is one of the twelve, he that dippeth with me in the dish. And as they were eating, Jesus took the bread, and when he had given thanks, he brake it, and gave it to them, saying, Take, eat; this is my body, which is given for you: this do in remembrance of me. After the same manner also he took the cup, when he had supped, and gave thanks, and gave it to them, saying, Drink ye all of it. This cup is my blood of the Covenant even that which is poured out for you and for many unto the remissions of sins; this do in remembrance of me, and they all drank of it. But I say unto you, I will not drink henceforth of this fruit of the vine, until that day when I drink it new with you in my Father's kingdom. (St. Matth. 26: 26—29. St. Mark 14: 22—25. St. Luke 22: 19, 20.)

There was at the table reclining in Jesus' bosom one of his disciples, whom Jesus loved. Simon Peter therefore beckoneth to him, and saith unto him, that he should ask who it should be of whom he spake. He leaning back, as he was, on Jesus' breast saith unto him, Lord, who is it? Jesus therefore answereth, He it is, for whom I shall dip the sop, and give it him. So when he had dipped the sop, he gave it to Judas Iscariot, the son of Simon. And he said, For the Son of man goeth, even as it is written of him: but woe unto that man through whom the

Son of man is betrayed! good were it for that man if he had not been born. And Judas, who betrayed him, answered and said, Is it I, Rabbi? He saith unto him, Thou hast said. And after the sop, then entered Satan into him. Jesus therefore saith unto him, What thou doest, do quickly. Now no man at the table knew for what intent he spake this unto him. For some of them thought, because Judas had the bag, that Jesus had said unto him, Buy what things we have need of for the feast; or, that he should give something to the poor. He then, having received the sop, went out straightway; and it was night. (St. John 13: 21—30. St. Matth. 26: 21—25. St. Mark 14: 18—21. St. Luke 22: 21—22.)

When therefore Judas was gone out, Jesus saith, Now is the Son of Man glorified, and God is glorified in him; if God be glorified in him, God shall also glorify him in himself, and shall straightway glorify him. Little children, yet a little while I am with you. Ye shall seek me, and as I said unto the Jews, Whither I go, ye cannot come; so now I say unto you. A new commandment I give unto you, that ye love one another; even as I have loved you, that ye also love one another. By this shall all men know that ye are my disciples, if ye have love one to another. Simon Peter saith unto him, Lord, whither goest thou? Jesus answered, Whither I go, thou canst not follow me now; but thou shalt follow afterwards. Peter saith unto him, Lord, why cannot I follow thee even now? I will lay down my life for thee. Jesus answereth, Wilt thou lay down thy life for me? Simon, Simon, behold, Satan hath desired to have you, that he may sift you as wheat; but I have prayed for thee, that thy faith fail not; and

when thou art converted, strengthen thy brethren. And he said unto him, Lord, I am ready to go with thee both to prison and to death. And he said, I tell thee, Peter, the cock shall not crow this day, until thou shalt thrice deny that thou knowest me. (St. John 13: 31—38. St. Luke 22: 31—43.)

Part Third.—Christ's Agony at Gethsemane and Arrest

And when they had sung a hymn and Jesus had spoken many things unto them (See St. John 14—17) he went forth with his disciples over the brook Kidron, as was his custom unto the Mount of Olives. And Jesus saith unto them, All ye shall be offended in me this night: for it is written, I will smite the Shepherd, and the sheep of the flock shall be scattered. But after I am raised up, I will go before you into Galilee. But Peter said unto him, If all shall be offended in thee, yet will not I. And Jesus saith unto him, Verily I say unto thee, that this night, before the cock crow, thou shalt deny me thrice! But he spoke exceeding vehemently, Even if I must die with thee, yet will I not deny thee. Likewise also said they all. (St. Matthew 26: 30—35. St. Mark 14: 26—31. St. Luke 22: 39. St. John 18: 1.)

And he said unto them, When I sent you forth without purse, and wallet, and shoes, lacked ye any thing? And they said, Nothing. Then said he unto them, But now, he that hath a purse, let him take it, and likewise his wallet; and he that hath none, let him sell his cloak, and buy a sword. For I say unto you, that this which is written must be fulfilled in me, And he was reckoned with the transgressors: for that which concerneth me hath fulfillment. And

they said, Lord, behold, here are two swords. And he said unto them, It is enough. (St. Luke 22: 35—38.)

Then cometh Jesus with them unto a place called Gethsemane, where was a garden, into which he entered himself and his disciples. Now Judas also, who betrayed him, knew the place: for Jesus oftentimes resorted thither with his disciples. And when Jesus was at the place, he said unto them: Sit ye here, while I go yonder and pray. Pray, that ye enter not into temptation! And he took with him Peter and James and John, the two sons of Zebedee, and began to be greatly amazed, and sore troubled. And he saith unto them, My soul is exceeding sorrowful, even unto death; abide ye here, and watch. And he went forward a little, about a stone's cast; and he kneeled down, and prayed that, if it were possible, the hour might pass away from him, And he said, Abba, Father, all things are possible unto thee; remove this cup from me; nevertheless not what I will, but what thou wilt. And he cometh, and findeth them sleeping, and saith unto Peter, Simon, sleepest thou? Couldst thou not watch one hour? Watch and pray, that ye enter not into temptation: the spirit indeed is willing, but the flesh is weak. He went away again the second time, and prayed, saying, My Father, if this cup cannot pass away, from me, except I drink it, thy will be done. And he came and found them asleep again: for their eyes were heavy. And he left them, and went away again, and prayed the third time, saying the same words, Father, if thou be willing, remove this cup from me; nevertheless, not my will, but thine, be done. And there appeared an angel unto him from heaven, strengthening him. And being in an agony he prayed more earn-

estly: and his sweat became as it were great drops of blood falling down to the ground. And when he rose up from his prayer, he came to his disciples, and found them sleeping for sorrow, and said unto them, Do ye sleep on, then, and take your rest? It is enough; behold, the hour is come; behold, the Son of man is betrayed into the hands of sinners. Arise, let us be going, behold, he is at hand that doth betray me. (St. John 18: 1—2. St. Matth. 26: 36—46. St. Mark 14: 32—42. St. Luke 22: 40—46).

And straightway, while he yet spake, Judas, one of the twelve, having received the band of soldiers and officers from the chief priests and the Pharisees, cometh thither with lanterns and torches, with swords and staves, and went before them. Jesus therefore, knowing all the things that were coming upon him, went forth, and saith unto them, Whom seek ye? They answered him, Jesus of Nazareth. Jesus saith unto them, I am he. And Judas also, who betrayed him, was standing with them. When therefore he said unto them, I am he, they went backward, and fell to the ground. Again therefore he asked them, Whom seek ye? And they said, Jesus of Nazareth. Jesus answered, I told you that I am he; if therefore ye seek me, let these go their way: that the word might be fulfilled which he spake, Of those whom thou hast given me I lost not one. Now he that betrayed him had given them a sign, saying, Whomsoever I shall kiss, that is he: take him and lead him away safely. And when he was come, straightway he came to Jesus, and said, Rabbi; and kissed him. And Jesus said unto him, Friend, wherefore art thou come, betrayest thou the Son of man with a kiss? (St. John

18: 3—9. St. Matth. 26: 47—50. St. Mark 14: 43—45. St. Luke 22: 47, 48.)

Then they came and laid hands on Jesus, and took him. When they that were about him saw what would follow, they said unto him, Lord, shall we smite with the sword? And one of them, Simon Peter, having a sword, smote the high priest's servant, and cut off his right ear. Now the servant's name was Malchus. But Jesus answered and said, Suffer ye them thus far. And he touched his ear, and healed him. Then said Jesus unto Peter, Put up again thy sword into its place: for all they that take the sword shall perish with the sword; the cup which my Father hath given me, shall I not drink it? Thinkest thou that I cannot beseech my Father, and he shall even now send me more than twelve legions of angels? But how then should the Scriptures be fulfilled, that thus it must be? (St. John 18: 10, 11. St. Matth. 26: 50—54. St. Mark 14: 46, 47. St. Luke 22: 49—51.)

In that hour Jesus said unto the chief priests, and captains of the temple, and elders, that were come against him, Are ye come out, as against a robber, with swords and staves to seize me? I sat daily in the temple teaching, and ye laid no hold on me, but this is your hour, and the power of darkness. But all this was done, that the Scriptures of the prophets might be fulfilled. Then all the disciples left him, and fled. And a certain young man followed with him, having a linen cloth cast about him, over his naked body: and they lay hold on him; but he left the linen cloth and fled naked. (St. Matth. 26: 55—56. St. Mark 14: 48—52. St. Luke 22: 52, 53.)

**Part Fourth.—Jesus' Trial Before the Council.
—Peter's Denial**

The band of soldiers and the captain and officers of the Jews seized Jesus, and bound him, and led him away to Annas first; for he was father-in-law to Caiaphas, who was the high priest that year. Now Caiaphas was he that gave counsel to the Jews, that it was expedient that one man should die for the people. The high priest then asked Jesus of his disciples, and of his teaching. Jesus answered him, I spake openly to the world; I ever taught in the synagogues, and in the temple, whither the Jews always resort: and in secret I have said nothing. Why askest thou me? ask them that heard me, what I have said unto them: behold, these know what I said. And when he had thus spoken, one of the officers standing by struck Jesus with the palm of his hand, saying, Answerest thou the highpriest so? Jesus answered him, If I have spoken evil, bear witness of the evil: but if well, why smitest thou me? Annas therefore sent him bound unto Caiaphas the high priest, where the scribes and the elders were assembled. (St. John 18: 12—14; 19—24).

And Simon Peter followed Jesus, and so did another disciple. Now that disciple was known unto the high priest, and entered in with Jesus into the court of the high priest; but Peter was standing at the door without. So the other disciple, who was known unto the highpriest, went out and spake unto her that kept the door, and brought in Peter. Then the maid that kept the door saith unto Peter, Art not thou also one of this man's disciples? He saith, I am not, and went in, and sat with the officers to see the end. And the servants and officers stood there, having made a fire of coals, for it was cold; and

they warmed themselves: and Peter stood with them and warmed himself. There cometh one of the maids of the high priest; and when she saw Peter warming himself, she looked upon him and said, Thou also wast with Jesus of Nazareth. But he denied before them all, saying, I know not, neither understand I, what thou sayest. And he went out into the porch; and the cock crew. (St. John 18: 15—18. St. Matth. 26: 58, 69—72. St. Mark 14: 54, 66—69. St. Luke 22: 54—56.)

Now the chief priests, and elders, and all the council, sought false witness against Jesus, to put him to death, but found none. For many bare false witness against him, but their witness agreed not together. At the last came two false witnesses, and said, This man said, I am able to destroy the temple of God, made with hands, and to build another within three days, made without hands. But neither so did their witness agree together. And the high priest stood up in the midst and asked Jesus, saying, Answerest thou nothing? what is it which these witness against thee? But Jesus held his peace. Again the high priest asked him, and said unto him, Art thou the Christ, the Son of the Blessed? I adjure thee by the living God, that thou tell us whether thou art the Christ, the Son of God. Jesus said unto him, Thou hast said: I am; nevertheless I say unto you, Henceforth shall ye see the Son of man sitting at the right hand of power, and coming in the clouds of heaven. Then the high priest rent his clothes, saying, He hath spoken blasphemy; what further need have we of witnesses? behold, now ye have heard his blasphemy. What think ye? They answered and said, He is worthy of death! (St. Matth.

26: 59—66. St. Mark 14: 55—64. St. Luke 22: 67—71.)

Now one of the servants of the high priest, being a kinsman of him whose ear Peter cut off, saith to Peter, Did I not see thee in the garden with him? And another confidently affirmed, saying, Of a truth this man also was with him, for he is a Galilean. And after a while came unto him they that stood by, and said to Peter, Surely thou also art one of them; for thy speech betrayeth thee. Then began he to curse and swear, saying, I know not the man, of whom ye speak. And immediately, while he yet spake, the cock crew the second time. And the Lord turned and looked upon Peter. And Peter called to mind the word that Jesus said unto him, Before the cock crow, thou shalt deny me thrice. And Peter went out, and wept bitterly. (St. John 18: 25—27. St. Matth. 26: 71—75. St. Mark 14: 69—72. St. Luke 22: 58—63.)

And the men that held Jesus mocked him, and buffeted him, some began to spit in his face; and they blindfolded him, beat him, and asked him, saying, Prophecy: who is he that struck thee? And many other things spake they against him, reviling him. (St. Matth. 26: 67, 68. St. Mark 14: 65. St. Luke 22: 63—65.)

Now when the morning was come, all the chief priests and the elders of the people took counsel against Jesus to put him to death. (St. Matth. 27: 1. St. Mark 15: 1.)

Then Judas, who betrayed him, when he saw that he was condemned, repented himself, and brought back the thirty pieces of silver to the chief priests and elders, saying, I have sinned in that I betrayed innocent blood. But they said, What is that to us? see thou to that. And he cast down the pieces of silver into the sanc-

tuary, and departed, and he went away and hanged himself. And the chief priests took the pieces of silver and said, It is not lawful to put them into the treasury, since it is the price of blood. And they took counsel, and bought with them the potter's field, to bury strangers in. Wherefore that field was called, The field of blood, unto this day. Then was fulfilled that which was spoken by Jeremiah the prophet, saying, And they took the thirty pieces of silver, the price of him that was priced, whom they of the children of Israel did price; and they gave them for the potter's field, as the Lord appointed me. (St. Matth. 27: 3—10.)

Part Fifth.—Trial Before Pilate

And the whole company of them rose up, and bound Jesus and led him away from Caiaphas unto the hall of judgment, and delivered him to Pontius Pilate, the governor; and it was early. (St. John 18: 28. St. Matth. 27: 2. St. Mark 15: 1. St. Luke 23: 1.)

And the Jews themselves entered not into the judgment hall, that they might not be defiled, but might eat the passover. Pilate therefore went out unto them, and saith, What accusation bring ye against this man? They answered and said unto him, If this man were not an evil-doer, we should not have delivered him up unto thee. Pilate therefore said unto them, Take him yourselves, and judge him according to your law. The Jews said unto him, It is not lawful for us to put any man to death: that the word of Jesus might be fulfilled, which he spake, signifying by what manner of death he should die. (St. John 18: 28—32.)

And they began to accuse him, saying, We found this man perverting our nation, and for-

bidding to give tribute to Cæsar, and saying that he himself is Christ a king. Then Pilate entered into the judgment hall again, and called Jesus, and said unto him, Art thou the King of the Jews? Jesus answered him, Sayest thou this of thyself, or did others tell it thee of me? Pilate answered, Am I a Jew? Thine own nation, and the chief priests delivered thee unto me. What hast thou done? Jesus answered, My kingdom is not of this world. If my kingdom were of this world, then would my servants fight, that I should not be delivered to the Jews: but now is my kingdom not from hence. Pilate therefore said unto him, Art thou a king then? Jesus answered, Thou sayest that I am a king. To this end was I born, and for this cause came I into the world, that I should bear witness unto the truth. Every one that is of the truth heareth my voice. Pilate saith unto him, What is truth? And when he had said this, he went out again unto the Jews, and saith unto them, I find no crime in him. (St. John 18: 33—38. St. Matth. 27: 11. St. Mark 15: 2. St. Luke 23: 2—4.)

And when the chief priests and elders accused him of many things, he answered nothing. Then said Pilate unto him, Answerest thou nothing? Hearest thou not how many things they witness against thee? And he gave him no answer, not even a word; insomuch that the governor marvelled greatly. (St. Mark 15: 3—5. St. Matth. 27: 12—14.)

But they were the more urgent, saying, He stirreth up the people, teaching throughout all Judæa, and beginning from Galilee even unto this place. But when Pilate heard it, he asked whether the man were a Galilæan. And when he knew that he was of Herod's jurisdiction, he

sent him unto Herod, who himself also was at Jerusalem in these days. Now when Herod saw Jesus, he was exceeding glad, for he was of a long time desirous to see him, because he had heard concerning him; and he hoped to see some miracle done by him. And he questioned him in many words; but he answered him nothing. And the chief priests and the scribes stood, vehemently accusing him. And Herod with his soldiers set him at nought, and mocked him, and arraying him in gorgeous apparel sent him back to Pilate. And Herod and Pilate became friends with each other that very day: for before they were at enmity between themselves. (St. Luke 23: 5—12.)

And Pilate called together the chief priests and the rulers and the people, and said unto them, Ye brought unto me this man, as one that perverteth the people: and behold, I, having examined him before you, found no fault in this man touching those things whereof ye accuse him: no, nor yet Herod: for he sent him back unto us; and behold, nothing worthy of death hath been done by him. I will therefore chastise him, and release him. (St. Luke 23: 13—14.)

Now at the feast the governor was wont to release unto the people one prisoner, whom they would. And they had then a notable prisoner, called Barabbas, lying bound with them that had made insurrection, men who in the insurrection had committed murder. And the multitude went up and began to ask him to do as he was wont to do unto them. But Pilate answered them, saying, Ye have a custom, that I should release unto you one at the passover, whom will ye that I release unto you? Barabbas, or Jesus who is called Christ, the King of the Jews? For

he perceived that for envy the chief priest had delivered him up. And while he was sitting on the judgment-seat, his wife sent unto him, saying, Have thou nothing to do with that righteous man: for I have suffered many things this day in a dream because of him. (St. Matth. 27: 15—19. St. Mark 15: 6—14. St. Luke 23: 17—19. St. John 18: 39.)

Now the chief priests and the elders persuaded and stirred up the multitude, that they should ask for Barabbas, and destroy Jesus. But the governor answered and said unto them, Which of the two will ye that I release unto you? But they cried out all together, saying, Away with this man and release unto us Barabbas! Now Barabbas was a robber. And Pilate spake unto them again, desiring to release Jesus, and said unto them, What then shall I do unto Jesus who is called Christ? They all cried, saying, Crucify him, crucify him. And he said unto them the third time, Why, what evil hath he done? I have found no cause of death in him. I will therefore chastise him, and let him go. But they cried out the more exceedingly, Crucify him: and the voices of them and of the chief priests prevailed. (St. Matth. 27: 20—23. St. Mark 15: 11—14. St. Luke 23: 19—23. St. John 18: 40.)

Then Pilate therefore took Jesus, and scourged him. And the soldiers led him away within the court, which is the Prætorium; and gathered unto him the whole band. And they stripped him, and put on him a scarlet robe. And they platted a crown of thorns and put it upon his head, and a reed in his right hand; and they kneeled down before him, and mocked him, saying, Hail, King of the Jews! And they spat upon him, and took the reed and smote him on

the head. (St. John 19:1—3. St. Matth. 27:27—30. St. Mark 15:16—19.)

Pilate therefore went forth again, and saith unto them, Behold, I bring him forth to you, that ye may know that I find no fault in him. Then came Jesus forth, wearing the crown of thorns, and the purple robe. And Pilate saith unto them, Behold the man. When the chief priests, therefore and officers saw him, they cried out, saying, Crucify him, crucify him. Pilate saith unto them, Take ye him, and crucify him: for I find no crime in him. The Jews answered him, We have a law, and by our law he ought to die, because he made himself the Son of God.

When Pilate therefore heard that saying, he was the more afraid; and went again into the judgment hall, and saith unto Jesus, Whence art thou? But Jesus gave him no answer. Then saith Pilate unto him, Speakest thou not to me? knowest thou not that I have power to crucify thee, and have power to release thee? Jesus answered, Thou wouldest have no power at all against me, except it were given thee from above: therefore he that delivered me unto thee hath the greater sin. And from thenceforth Pilate sought to release him: but the Jews cried out, saying, If thou let this man go, thou art not Cæsar's friend: whosoever maketh himself a king speaketh against Cæsar!

When Pilate therefore heard that saying, he brought Jesus forth, and sat down in the judgment seat in a place that is called the Pavement, but in Hebrew, Gabbatha. And it was the preparation of the passover, and about the sixth hour: and he said unto the Jews, Behold your King! But they cried out, Away with him, away with him, crucify him. Pilate saith unto

them, Shall I crucify your King? The chief priests answered, We have no king but Cæsar. (St. John 19: 4—15.)

When Pilate saw that he could prevail nothing, but that rather a tumult was made, he took water, and washed his hands before the multitude, saying, I am innocent of the blood of this just person; see ye to it. Then answered all the people, and said, His blood be on us, and on our children. And Pilate, wishing to content the multitude released unto them Barabbas, that for insurrection and murder had been cast into prison, whom they asked for; but Jesus, when he had scourged him, he delivered up to their will to be crucified. (St. Matth. 27: 24—26. St. Mark 15: 15. St. Luke 23: 24—25. St. John 19: 16.)

Part Sixth.—Jesus Christ's Crucifixion and Death

And when they had mocked him, they took off from him the robe, and put on him his garments, and led him away to crucify him. And he went out, bearing the cross for himself, unto the place called The Place of a Skull, which is called in Hebrew Golgatha. And when they led him away, they laid hold upon one Simon of Cyrene, coming from the country, the father of Alexander and Rufus; him they compelled to go with them, that he might bear his cross, and laid the cross on him. (St. Matth. 27: 31, 32. St. Mark 15: 20, 21. St. Luke 23: 26. St. John 19: 16, 17.)

And there followed him a great multitude of the people, and of women who bewailed and lamented him. But Jesus turning unto them said, Daughters of Jerusalem, weep not for me, but weep for yourselves, and for your children. For

behold, the days are coming, in which they shall say, Blessed are the barren, and the wombs that never bare, and the breasts that never gave suck. Then shall they begin to say to the mountains, Fall on us; and to the hills, Cover us. For if they do these things in the green tree, what shall be done in the dry.

And there were also two others, malefactors, led with him to be put to death. (St. Luke 23: 27—32.)

And when they were come unto a place called Golgatha, the place of a skull, they gave him wine to drink mingled with gall; and when he tasted it, he would not drink it and received it not. (St. Matth. 27: 33, 34. St. Mark 15: 23.)

There they crucified him and with him two others, malefactors, one on the right hand, and one on the left, and Jesus in the midst: And it was the third hour, that they crucified him. (St. Matth. 27: 38. St. Mark 15: 25, 27, 28. St. Luke 23: 33. St. John 19: 18.)

And Jesus said, Father, forgive them; for they know not what they do. (St. Luke 23: 34.)

The soldiers therefore, when they had crucified Jesus, took his garments and made four parts, to every soldier a part; and also a coat; now the coat was without seam, woven from the top throughout. They said therefore one to another, Let us not rend it, but cast lots for it, whose it shall be: that the scripture might be fulfilled, which saith, They parted my garments among them, And upon my vesture did they cast lots. These things therefore the soldiers did. And they sat and watched him there. (St. John 19: 23, 24. St. Matth. 27: 35, 36. St. Mark 15: 24. St. Luke 23: 34.)

And they set up over his head his accusation. And Pilate wrote a title, and put it on the cross;

and the writing was, Jesus of Nazareth, the King of the Jews. This title then read many of the Jews; for the place where Jesus was crucified was nigh to the city: and it was written in Hebrew, and Greek and Latin. Then said the chief priests of the Jews to Pilate, Write not, The King of the Jews; but, that he said, I am King of the Jews. Pilate answered, What I have written I have written. (St. Matth. 27: 37. St. Luke 23: 38. St. Mark 15: 26. St. John 19: 19—22.)

And the people stood beholding. And they that passed by railed on him, wagging their heads, and saying, Ha! thou that destroyest the temple, and buildest it in three days, save thyself, and come down from the cross. In like manner also the chief priests mocking him among themselves with the scribes said, He saved others; himself he cannot save. If this is the Christ of God, his chosen, the King of Israel, let him now come down from the cross, that we may see and believe. He trusteth on God; let him deliver him now, if he desireth him; for he said, I am the Son of God. (St. Luke 23: 35, 36. St. Matth. 27: 39—43. St. Mark 15: 29—32.)

And one of the malefactors that were hanged railed on him, saying, Art not thou the Christ? Save thyself and us. But the other answered, and rebuking him said, Dost thou not even fear God, seeing thou art in the same condemnation? And we indeed justly; for we receive the due reward of our deeds; but this man hath done nothing amiss. And he said, Jesus, remember me when thou comest in thy kingdom. And he said unto him, Verily I say unto thee, Today shalt thou be with me in Paradise. (St. Luke 23: 39—43.)

But there were standing by the cross of Jesus his mother, and his mother's sister, Mary, the wife of Clopas, and Mary Magdalene. When Jesus therefore saw his mother, and the disciple standing by, whom he loved, he saith unto his mother, Woman, behold, thy son! Then saith he to the disciple, Behold, thy mother! And from that hour the disciple took her into his own home. (St. John 19: 25—27.)

And it was now about the sixth hour, and a darkness came over the whole land until the ninth hour, the sun's light failing. And at the ninth hour Jesus cried with a loud voice, Eli, Eli, lama sabachthani? that is, My God, My God, why hast thou forsaken me? And some of them that stood by, when they heard it, said, Behold, he calleth Elijah. (St. Luke 23: 44, 45. St. Matth. 27: 45—47. St. Mark 15: 33—35.)

After this Jesus, knowing that all things are now finished, that the scripture might be accomplished, saith, I thirst. Now there was set there a vessel full of vinegar; and one ran, and filling a sponge full of vinegar put it on a reed, and gave him to drink, The rest said, Let be, let us see whether Elijah will come to save him. (St. John 19: 28, 29. St. Matth. 27: 48, 49. St. Mark 15: 36.)

When Jesus therefore had received the vinegar, he said, It is finished!

And Jesus cried again with a loud voice, and said, Father, into thy hands I commend my spirit! And having said this, he bowed his head, and yielded up his spirit. (St. John 19: 30. St. Luke 23: 46. St. Matth. 27: 50. St. Mark 15: 37.)

And behold, the veil of the temple was rent in two from the top to the bottom; and the earth did quake; and the rocks were rent; and the

tombs were opened; and many bodies of the saints that had fallen asleep were raised; and coming forth out of the tombs after his resurrection they entered into the holy city and appeared unto many. (St. Matth. 27: 51—53. St. Mark 15: 38. St. Luke 23: 45.)

Now the centurion who stood by over against him, and they that were with him watching Jesus, when they saw the earthquake, and the things that were done and that he so gave up his ghost, feared exceedingly and glorified God, saying, Certainly this was a righteous man. Truly this was the Son of God! And all the multitudes that came together to this sight, when they beheld the things that were done, returned smiting their breasts. (St. Matth. 27: 54. St. Mark 15: 39. St. Luke 23: 47, 48.)

And all his acquaintance and the women that followed him from Galilee and ministered unto him, stood afar off, seeing these things. Among whom was Mary Magdalene, and Mary the mother of James the Less, and of Joses, and Salome the mother of Zebedee's children, and many other women which came up with him unto Jerusalem. (St. Matth. 27: 55, 56. St. Mark 15: 40, 41. St. Luke 23: 49.)

The Jews therefore, because it was the Preparation, that the bodies should not remain on the cross upon the sabbath (for the day of that sabbath was a high day), asked of Pilate that their legs be broken and that they might be taken away. Therefore the soldiers came, and brake the legs of the first, and the other which was crucified with him, but when they came to Jesus, and saw that he was dead already, they brake not his legs, but one of the soldiers with a spear pierced his side, and straightway there came out blood and water. And he that hath

seen hath borne witness, and his witness is true: and he knoweth that he saith true, that ye also may believe. For these things came to pass, that the scripture might be fulfilled, A bone of him shall not be broken. And again another scripture saith, They shall look on him whom they pierced. (St. John 19: 31—37.)

Part Seventh.—Christ's Burial

And when the even was now come, because it was the Preparation, that is, the day before the sabbath, there came a rich man from Arimathea, a city of the Jews, named Joseph, a counselor of honorable estate. He was a good and righteous man and had not consented to their counsel and deed, who had also waited for the kingdom of God, being a disciple of Jesus, but secretly for fear of the Jews. And he boldly went in unto Pilate, and asked for the body of Jesus. And Pilate marvelled if he were already dead: and calling unto him the centurion, he asked him whether he had been any while dead. And when he learned it of the centurion, he commanded, that the corpse be granted to Joseph. And he bought a clean linen cloth and took down the body of Jesus. (St. Matth. 27: 57—59. St. Mark 15: 42—46. St. Luke 23: 50—53. St. John 19: 38.)

And there came also Nicodemus, he who at the first came to him by night, bringing a mixture of myrrh and aloes, about a hundred pound weight. So they took the body of Jesus, and bound it in linen cloths with the spices, as the custom of the Jews is to bury. (St. John 19: 39, 40.)

Now in the place where he was crucified there was a garden; and in the garden a new tomb,

Joseph's own new tomb, hewn out in the rock, wherein never man before was laid. There laid they Jesus therefore, because of the Jews' preparation day, for the tomb was nigh at hand. And the women which had come with him out of Galilee and Mary Magdalene and Mary the mother of Joses, followed after and, sitting over against the sepulchre, beheld the sepulchre and how his body was laid. And Joseph rolled a great stone to the door of the tomb, and departed. And they returned, and prepared spices and ointments. And on the sabbath day they rested according to the commandment. (St. John 19: 41, 42. St. Matth. 27: 60, 61. St. Mark 15: 46, 47. St. Luke 23: 53—56.)

Now on the next day that followed the day of preparation, the chief priests and Pharisees were gathered together unto Pilate, saying, Sir, we remember, that that deceiver said, while he was yet alive, After three days I rise again. Command therefore that the sepulchre be made sure until the third day, lest haply his disciples come and steal him away, and say unto the people, He is risen from the dead; and the last error will be worse than the first. Pilate said unto them, Ye have a guard: go your way, make it as sure as ye can. So they went, and made the sepulchre sure, sealing the stone, the guard being with them. (St. Matth. 27: 62—66.)



Scripture Selections for Responsive Reading

— in the — Services of the Church

SELECTION 1

Advent Sunday

Psalm 24: 7-10

Lift up your heads, O ye gates;
And be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors:

And the King of Glory will come in.

Who is the King of Glory?

The Lord strong and mighty; the Lord mighty
in battle!

*Lift up your heads, O ye gates! yea, lift them
up, ye everlasting doors: and the King of
Glory will come in!*

Who is the King of Glory?

The Lord of Hosts. He is the King of Glory!

Isaiah 40: 9-10

O thou that tellest good tidings to Zion, get thee
up on a high mountain;

*O thou that tellest good tidings to Jerusalem,
lift up thy voice with strength! lift it up, be
not afraid!*

Say unto the cities of Judah, Behold thy God!

*Behold, the Lord God will come as a mighty
one, and his arm shall rule for him:*

Behold, his reward is with him, and the recompense before him!

Zech. 9: 9

*Rejoice greatly, O daughter of Zion; shout, O
daughter of Jerusalem: Behold thy King com-
eth unto thee!*

He is just, and having salvation;—and he shall speak peace unto the nations.

Jer. 23: 5-6

He shall reign as King, and deal wisely.

And shall execute justice and righteousness in the land.

*And this is his name whereby he shall be called:
The Lord our Righteousness!*

Isaiah 12: 2-6

Behold, God is my salvation; I will trust, and will not be afraid:

For the Lord Jehovah is my strength and my song; and he is also my salvation.

Therefore with joy shall ye draw water out of the wells of salvation.

Praise the Lord, call upon his name, declare his doings among the peoples.

Make mention that his name is exalted.

Cry out and shout, thou inhabitant of Zion: for great is the Holy One in the midst of thee.

SELECTION 2

Coming Unto Judgment

Isaiah 2: 3

Come ye, let us go up to the mountain of the Lord, to the house of the God of Jacob;

He will teach us his ways, and we will walk in his paths:

Out of Zion shall go forth the law, and the word of the Lord from Jerusalem.

He will judge among the nations, and shall rebuke many peoples.

Mal. 3: 1-2

The Lord, whom ye seek, will suddenly come to his temple,

And the messenger of the covenant, whom ye desire:

*"Behold, he cometh," saith the Lord of Hosts.
But who can abide the day of his coming? and
who shall stand, when he appeareth?
He is like a refiner's fire, and like fullers' soap;
He will sit as a refiner and purifier of silver,
and he will purify the sons of Levi.*

Mal. 4

*For behold, the day cometh, that shall burn as a
furnace.*

*And all the proud, and all that work wicked-
ness, shall be stubble.*

*But unto you, who feareth my name, shall the
Sun of righteousness arise with healing in its
wings.*

Joel 2: 32

*And it shall come to pass, that whosoever shall
call on the name of the Lord shall be saved.*

2 Cor. 5: 10

*For we must all appear before the judgment-
seat of Christ;*

*That every one receive the things done in the
body, according to what he hath done.*

Matth. 25: 31

*The Son of man shall come in the glory of his
father with his angels;*

*And then he shall reward every one according
to his works.*

Rev. 3: 20-23

*Behold, I stand at the door and knock; if any
man will hear my voice*

*And open the door: I will come in and sup with
him, and he with me.*

He that overcometh, I will give to him to sit
down with me in my throne,
*As I also overcame and sat down with my Fa-
ther in his throne.*

SELECTION 3

Comfort

Isaiah 40: 1-5

Comfort ye, comfort ye my people, saith your
God
*Speak ye comfortable to Jerusalem, and cry
unto her,*
That her warfare is accomplished, that her in-
iquity is pardoned,
*That she hath received of the Lord's hand
double for all her sin*
The voice of one that crieth: Prepare ye in the
wilderness the way of the Lord.
Make level in the desert a highway for our God.
Every valley shall be exalted, and every moun-
tain and hill shall be made low;
*The uneven shall be made level, and the rough
places a plain;*
And the glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and
all flesh shall see it together.
For the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.

Isaiah 42: 1-4

Behold, my servant, whom I uphold, my chosen
one in whom my soul is delighted.
*I have put my Spirit upon him; he will bring
forth justice;*
He will not cry, nor lift up his voice, nor cause
it to be heard in the street;
*A bruised reed will he not break, and a dimly
burning wick will he not quench!*

SCRIPTURE SELECTIONS FOR RESPONSIVE READING

He will bring forth justice in truth. He will not fail nor be discouraged.

Isaiah 52: 7-10

How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings.

That publisheth peace; that bringeth glad tidings of good:

That publisheth salvation, that saith unto Zion: Thy God reigneth!

Break forth into joy, sing together ye waste places of Jerusalem:

For the Lord hath comforted his people. He hath redeemed Jerusalem.

All the ends of the earth shall see the salvation of the Lord.

Micah 7: 7

I will look unto the Lord! I will wait for the God of my salvation.

SELECTION 4

Advent Sunday

Gen. 3: 15

I will put enmity between thee and the woman, between thy seed and her seed:

He shall bruise thy head, and thou shalt bruise his heel.

Gen. 49: 10

The sceptre shall not depart from Judah, nor the ruler's staff from between his feet, until Shiloh come;

And unto him shall the obedience of the peoples be.

Micah 5: 2-4

But thou Bethlehem Ephrathah, which art little to be among the thousands of Judah, out of thee shall one come forth unto me, that is to be ruler in Israel;

SCRIPTURE SELECTIONS FOR RESPONSIVE READING

Whose goings forth are from old, from everlasting. He shall stand, and shall feed his flock in the strength of the Lord.

Luke 1: 68-79

Blessed be the Lord, the God of Israel! for he hath visited and wrought redemption for his people.

For he hath raised up a horn of salvation for us in the house of his servant David.

As he spake by the mouth of his holy prophets, that have been from old:

Salvation from our enemies, and from the hand of all that hate us;

To show mercy towards our fathers, and to remember his holy covenant,

The oath which he sware unto Abraham our father,

To grant unto us, that being delivered out of the hands of our enemies

We should serve him without fear, in holiness and righteousness before him all our days!

Because of the tender mercies of our God, the dayspring from on high shall visit us,

To shine upon them that sit in darkness and the shadow of death; To guide our feet into the way of peace!

SELECTION 5

Christmas

Luke 2: 14

Glory to God in the Highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men

Isaiah 9: 6

Unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given, and the government shall be upon his shoulder.

SCRIPTURE SELECTIONS FOR RESPONSIVE READING

And his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, Mighty God, Everlasting Father, Prince of Peace.

Matt. 1: 21-23

And thou shalt call his name Jesus: for it is he that shall save his people from their sins.

And they shall call his name Immanuel: which is, being interpreted, God with us!

John 1

In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God.

The same was in the beginning with God.

And the Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us, and we beheld his glory.

The glory as of the only begotten from the Father, full of grace and truth.

John 3

For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son,

That whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

1 Tim. 3: 16

Without controversy great is the mystery of godliness:

God was manifested in the flesh, justified in the spirit,

Seen of the angels, preached among the nations,

Believed on in the world, received up into glory.

Luke 1: 46-50

My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.

For he hath looked upon the low estate of his handmaiden:

For behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.

SCRIPTURE SELECTIONS FOR RESPONSIVE READING

For he that is mighty hath done to me great things: holy is his name.

His mercy is unto generations and generations of them that fear him.

He hath helped his servant Israel, in remembrance of his mercy;

As he spake to our fathers, to Abraham, and to his seed for ever.

SELECTION 6

Life and Light

John 1: 4-18

In Him was life; and the life was the light of men.

And the light shineth in the darkness: and the darkness apprehendeth it not.

There was the true light, even the light which lighteth every man, coming into the world.

He was in the world, and the world was made through him, and the world knew him not.

He came into his own, and they that were his own received him not.

But as many as received him, to them gave he the right to become the children of God, even to them that believed on his name.

Grace and truth came through Jesus Christ.

No man hath seen God at any time:

The only begotten Son, who is in the bosom of the Father, he hath declared him.

Luke 2: 25-32

And behold there was a man in Jerusalem, whose name was Simon, looking for the consolation of Israel; and the Holy Spirit was upon him.

And it had been revealed unto him by the Holy Spirit that he should not see death, before he had seen the Lord's Christ.

SCRIPTURE SELECTIONS FOR RESPONSIVE READING

And he came in the Spirit in the temple;
When the parents brought the child Jesus, that
they might do after the custom of the law.
*Then he received him into his arms, and blessed
God and said:*
Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in
peace, according to thy word:
*For mine eyes have seen thy salvation, which
thou hast prepared before the face of all peo-
ples;*
A light to lighten the Gentiles, and the glory of
thy people Israel.

Gal. 4: 4-5

*When the fulness of time came, God sent forth
his Son, born of a woman,*
Born under the law, that he might redeem them
that were under the law,
That we might receive the adoption of sons.

SELECTION 7

Close of the Year

Psalm 50: 14

Offer unto God the sacrifice of thanksgiving,
and pay thy vows to the Most High!

Isaiah 63: 7-9, 15-16

*I will mention the lovingkindnesses of the Lord,
and the praises of the Lord,*
According to all that the Lord hath bestowed on
us,
*And the great goodness toward the house of Is-
rael which he hath bestowed on them*
According to his mercies, and according to the
multitude of his lovingkindnesses.
*For he hath said: They are my people, children
that will not deal falsely.*

SCRIPTURE SELECTIONS FOR RESPONSIVE READING

So he was their Saviour. In all their affliction
he was afflicted,

And the angel of his presence saved them.

In his love and in his pity he redeemed them;

And he bare them and carried them all the days.

Oh look down from heaven, and behold from the
habitation of thy holiness and glory:

*Where is thy zeal and thy strength? the yearning
of thy heart and thy mercies toward me?
are they restrained?*

Thou art our Father, though Abraham knoweth
us not and Israel doth not acknowledge us,

*Thou, O Lord, art our Father, our Redeemer;
thy name is from everlasting.*

Psalm 77: 5, 10-12

I have considered the days of old, the years of
ancient times.

*I will remember the years of the right hand of
the Most High.*

I will make mention of the deeds of the Lord,
for I will remember thy wonders of old.

*I will meditate also upon all thy works, and talk
of thy doings.*

Gen. 32: 10

I am not worthy of the least of all thy loving-
kindnesses

*And of all the truth, which thou hast showed
unto thy servant.*

Psalm 139: 23-24

Search me, O God, and know my heart, try me
and know my thoughts;

*And see if there be any wicked way in me, and
lead me in the way everlasting.*

SELECTION 8

New Year

Psalm 102: 11-12, 24-27

My days are like a shadow that declineth;
*But thou, O Lord, wilt abide forever, and thy
memorial name unto all generations.*

I said: O my God, take me not away in the
midst of my days.

*Thy years are throughout all generations, Of
old didst thou lay the foundations of the earth.*

And the heavens are the work of thy hands.

They shall perish, but thou shalt endure:

Yea, all of them shall wax old like a garment;

*As a vesture shalt thou change them, and they
shall be changed:*

But thou art the same, and thy years shall have
no end.

Psalm 123: 1-2

*Unto thee do I lift up mine eyes, O thou that sit-
test in the heavens.*

Behold, as the eyes of servants look unto the
hand of their master,

*As the eyes of a maid unto the hand of her mis-
tress,*

So our eyes look unto the Lord our God, until
he have mercy on us

Psalm 33: 18-22

*Behold, the eyes of the Lord is upon them that
fear him, upon them that hope in his loving-
kindness:*

To deliver their soul from death, and to keep
them alive in the famine.

*Our soul hath waited for the Lord: He is our
help and our shield*

Our soul shall rejoice in him, because we have
trusted in his holy name.

SCRIPTURE SELECTIONS FOR RESPONSIVE READING

*Let thy lovingkindness be upon us, according as
we have hoped in thee.*

Psalm 39: 12-13

Hear my prayer, O Lord, and give ear unto my
cry; hold not thy peace at my tears;
*For I am a stranger with thee; and a sojourner,
as all my fathers were.*

Oh spare me, that I may recover strength, be-
fore I go hence and be no more seen.

Psalm 90: 14, 17

*Oh satisfy us early with thy mercy; that we
may rejoice and be glad all our days.*

Let the favor of the Lord our God be upon us:
Establish thou the work of our hands upon us.

SELECTION 9

Epiphany

Num. 24: 17

I see him, but not now; I behold him but, not
nigh;

*There shall come forth a star out of Jacob, and
a sceptre shall rise out of Israel,*

And shall smite through the corners of Moab,
and break down the sons of tumult.

Isaiah 49: 6-7

*I will also give thee for a light to the Gentiles,
That thou mayest be my salvation unto the ends
of the earth, thus saith the Lord, the Re-
deemer of Israel;*

*Kings shall see and arise; princes, and they
shall worship;*

Because of the Lord that is faithful even the
Holy One of Israel, who hath chosen thee.

SCRIPTURE SELECTIONS FOR RESPONSIVE READING

Isaiah 60: 4-6, 9

Lift up thine eyes round about and see, they shall gather themselves together, they come to thee;

Thy sons shall come from afar, and thy daughters shall be nursed at thy side.

Then thou shalt see, and be filled with light; and thy heart shall thrill and be enlarged;

Because the abundance of the sea shall be turned unto thee, the forces of the nations shall come unto thee.

Surely the isles shall wait for me, and the ships of Tarshish,

To bring thy sons from far, their silver and their gold with them unto the name of the Lord thy God,

And to the Holy One of Israel, because he hath glorified thee.

Titus 2: 11-14

The grace of God that bringeth salvation hath appeared to all men, teaching us

That, denying ungodliness and worldly lusts, we should live soberly,

And righteously, and godly, in this present world;

Looking for that blessed hope, and the glorious appearing of the great God and our Saviour, Jesus Christ;

Who gave himself for us, that he might redeem us from all iniquity,

And purify unto himself a peculiar people, zealous of good works.

SELECTION 10

Childhood

Mark 10: 14

Suffer the little children to come unto me; forbid them not;

For to such belongeth the Kingdom of God.

Luke 2: 49, 52

And (the child Jesus) said unto them: Know ye not that I must be about my Father's business?

And Jesus increased in wisdom and stature and in favor with God and man.

Gen. 18: 18-19

And the Lord said: Shall I hide from Abraham that thing which I will do?

For I know him, that he will command his children and his household after him.

And they shall keep the way of the Lord, to do righteousness and justice.

To the end that the Lord may bring upon Abraham that which he hath spoken to him.

Psalms 78: 1-7

Give ear, O my people, to my law: incline your ears to the words of my mouth.

I will open my mouth in a parable: I will utter dark sayings of old.

Which we have heard and known, and our fathers have told us.

We will not hide them from their children, showing to the generations to come the praises of the Lord,

And his strength, and his wonderful works that he hath done.

For he established a testimony in Jacob, and appointed a law in Israel, which he commanded our fathers.

That they should make them known to their children;

That the generation to come might know them, even the children that should be born;

SCRIPTURE SELECTIONS FOR RESPONSIVE READING

Who should arise and declare them to their children: that they might set their hope in God,
And not forget the works of God, but keep his commandments.

Prov. 22: 6

Train up a child in the way he should go: and when he is old he will not depart from it.

Eph. 6: 1-4

Children, obey your parents in the Lord: for this is right.

SELECTION 11

Matrimony

Gen. 2: 18, 22-24

And the Lord God said, It is not good that man should be alone. I will make him a help meet for him.

And the Lord God made the woman, and brought her unto the man.

And the man said, This is now bone of my bones, and flesh of my flesh; she shall be called woman.

Therefore shall a man leave his father and his mother, and shall cleave unto his wife; and they shall be one flesh.

Matth. 19: 6

What therefore God hath joined together, let no man put asunder.

Gen. 24

And Abraham said to his servant, I will make thee swear by the Lord, that thou wilt not take a wife for my son of the daughters of the Canaanites.

SCRIPTURE SELECTIONS FOR RESPONSIVE READING

But thou shalt go into my country, and to my kindred, and take a wife for my son.—

The servant prayed, O Lord, the God of my master Abraham, send me I pray thee good speed this day.—

Then Laban and Bethuel said, The thing proceeded from the Lord.

Behold, Rebekah is before thee, take her and go, and let her be thy master's son's wife, as the Lord hath spoken.—

And they called Rebekah, and said unto her, Wilt thou go with this man?

And she said, I will go. And they sent away Rebekah and her nurse and blessed her.

Eph. 5: 22, 25

Wives, be in subjection unto your husbands, as unto the Lord.

Husbands, love your wives, even as Christ also loveth the church, and gave himself for it.

Col. 3: 14, 17

Above all things put on love, which is the bond of perfectness.

Whatever ye do in word or deed, do all in the name of the Lord Jesus, giving thanks to God the Father through him.

Hosea 2: 19-20

The Lord saith, I will betroth thee unto me in righteousness, and in justice, and in loving-kindness, and in mercies.

I will even betroth thee unto me in faithfulness: and thou shalt know the Lord.

SELECTION 12

Affliction and Help

Job 5: 6, 11

Affliction cometh not forth from the dust,
neither doth trouble spring out of the ground;
*But man is born unto trouble as the sparks fly
upward.*

But for me, I would seek God, and unto God
would I come in my cause;

*He doeth great things and unsearchable, mar-
velous things without number.*

So that he setteth up on high those that are low,
and those that mourn are exalted to safety.

Isaiah 26: 8-9

*In the way of thy judgments, O Lord, have we
waited for thee:*

To thy name, even to thy memorial name, is the
desire of our soul.

With my soul have I desired thee in the night;
Yea, with my spirit within me will I seek thee
early;

*For when thy judgments are in the earth, the
inhabitants of the world will learn righteous-
ness.*

Hebr. 12: 5-6, 11

My son, regard not lightly the chastenings of
the Lord, nor faint when thou art reproved of
him.

*For whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth, and
scourgeth every son whom he receiveth.*

Now no chastening for the present seemeth to
be joyous, but grievous;

*Nevertheless afterward it yieldeth the peaceable
fruit of righteousness unto them that are ex-
ercised thereby.*

Jer. 29: 10-14

For thus saith the Lord, I will visit you, and perform my good work toward you.

For I know the thoughts I think toward you, saith the Lord,

Thoughts of peace and not of evil, to give you hope.

And ye shall call upon me, and ye shall go and pray unto me,

And I will hearken unto you. Ye shall seek me and find me.

When ye shall search for me with all your heart, I will be found of you.

SELECTION 13

Deliverance from Fear

Psalm 34

I will bless the Lord at all times; his praise shall continually be in my mouth.

My soul shall make her boast in the Lord: the meek shall hear thereof, and be made glad.

O magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt his name together.

I sought the Lord, and he answered me, and delivered me from all my fears.

This poor man cried and the Lord heard him, and saved him out of his troubles.

The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.

O taste and see that our Lord is good: blessed is the man that taketh refuge in him.

O fear the Lord, ye his saints; for there is no want to them that fear him.

The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger: but they that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing.

SCRIPTURE SELECTIONS FOR RESPONSIVE READING

*The eyes of the Lord are upon the righteous,
and his ears are open unto their cry.*

The righteous cried, and the Lord heard, and
delivered them out of all their troubles.

*The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken
heart:*

And he saveth such as are of a contrite spirit.

Many are the afflictions of the righteous: but
the Lord delivereth him out of them all.

*He keepeth all his bones: not one of them is
broken.*

Evil shall slay the wicked, and they that hate
the righteous shall be desolate.

*The Lord redeemeth the soul of his servants;
and none of them that trust in him shall be
desolate.*

Psalm 42: 11

Why art thou cast down, my soul, and why art
thou disquieted within me?

*Hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him,
who is the help of my countenance and my
God.*

SELECTION 14

The High Calling

Phil. 1: 2, 6, 9-11

Grace to you and peace from God the Father,
and the Lord Jesus Christ!

*Being confident of this very thing, that he who
hath begun a good work in you, will perfect
it unto the day of Jesus Christ.*

I pray that your love may abound yet more and
more in the knowledge and all perception;

*That ye may approve things that are excellent;
That ye may be sincere and blameless unto the
day of Christ:*

SCRIPTURE SELECTIONS FOR RESPONSIVE READING

*Being filled with the fruit of righteousness,
which is through Jesus Christ.*

Chap. 2: 12-15

My beloved, work out your own salvation with
fear and trembling;

*For it is God who worketh in you both, to will
and to do according to his good pleasure.*

Be blameless and harmless children of God
without reproach.

*Shine as lights in the world holding forth the
word of life.*

Chap. 3: 8-9, 12-14

Furthermore, I consider all things to be loss for
the sake of the surpassing knowledge of
Christ Jesus my Lord;

*For whom I suffered the loss of all things and
do count them but refuse,*

That I may win the righteousness in Christ and
be found in him, not having my own right-
eousness.

*But that which is through faith in Christ, the
righteousness which is from God;*

That I may know him and the power of his
resurrection and the fellowship of his suffer-
ings, being made conformable to his death.

*Not as though I had already attained or were
already perfect,*

But I follow after, if that I may apprehend that
for which I also am apprehended of Christ
Jesus.

*Brethren: forgetting those things which are be-
hind, and reaching forth unto those things
which are before,*

I press toward the mark of the prize of the
HIGH CALLING of God in Christ Jesus.

Chap. 4: 7

The peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall guard your hearts and your thoughts in Christ Jesus.

SELECTION 15

The Righteous King

Psalm 72

Give the king thy judgments, O God, and thy righteousness unto the king's son.

He will judge thy people with righteousness and thy poor with justice.

The mountains shall bring peace to the people, and the hills in righteousness

He will judge the poor of the people,

He will save the children of the needy,

And will break in pieces the oppressor.

They shall fear thee while the sun endureth, and so long as the moon throughout all generations.

He will come down like rain upon the mown grass, as showers that water the earth.

In his days shall the righteous flourish,

An abundance of peace till the moon be no more.

He shall have dominion also from sea to sea, unto the ends of the earth.

They that dwell in the wilderness shall bow before him; and his enemies shall lick the dust.

The kings of Tarshish and of the isles shall render tribute:

The kings of Sheba and Seba shall offer gifts.

Yea, all kings shall fall down before him, all nations shall serve him.

For he will deliver the needy when he crieth, and the poor that hath no helper.

He will have pity on the poor and needy, and the souls of the needy he shall save.

SCRIPTURE SELECTIONS FOR RESPONSIVE READING

He will redeem their soul from oppression and violence; and precious shall their blood be in his sight:

And they shall live; and to him shall be given of the gold of Sheba,

And men shall pray for him continually; they shall bless him all the day long.

There shall be abundance of grain in the earth upon the top of the mountain;

The fruit thereof shall shake like Lebanon and they of the city shall flourish as the grass of the earth.

His name shall endure forever; His name shall be continued as long as the sun:

And men shall be blest in him; all nations shall call him happy.

SELECTION 16

Call to Service

Mark 1: 15-17

Jesus came preaching the gospel of the kingdom of God, saying,

The time is fulfilled, and the kingdom of God is at hand: repent ye, and believe the gospel.

As he walked by the Sea of Galilee, he saw Simon and Andrew his brother casting a net into the sea.

And Jesus said unto them: Come ye after me, and I will make you to become fishers of men.

John 1: 36-46

And John looking upon Jesus as he walked saith, Behold the Lamb of God!

The two disciples heard him speak, and they followed Jesus.

SCRIPTURE SELECTIONS FOR RESPONSIVE READING

Then Jesus turned, and saw them following, and saith unto them, What seek ye?

They said unto him, Rabbi, where dwellest thou?

He said unto them: Come and see.

They came and saw where he dwelt, and abode with him.

One of the two was Andrew, Simon Peter's brother. He first findeth his brother Simon.

And saith unto him: We have found the Messiah. And he brought him to Jesus.

The following day Jesus findeth Philip and saith unto him: Follow me.

Philip findeth Nathanael, and saith unto him, We have found him of whom Moses in the law, and the prophets did write.

Jesus of Nazareth, the son of Joseph

And Nathanael said unto him, Can there any good thing come out of Nazareth?

Philip saith unto him, Come and see!

Psalm 22: 21

I will declare thy name unto my brethren.

Luke 14: 21, 23

Go out quickly into the streets and the lanes of the city, and bring in hither the poor.

And the maimed, and the halt and the blind.

The servant said, Lord it is done as thou commanded, and yet there is room.

And the Lord said, Go out into the highways and hedges, and compel them to come in, that my house may be filled.

Luke 10: 1-2

And Jesus said unto them: The harvest truly is great, but the laborers are few.

Pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest that he would send forth laborers into his harvest.

SELECTION 17

The Word of God

Psalm 19: 7-12

The law of the Lord is perfect, and restoreth the soul.

The testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

The precepts of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart.

The commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.

The ordinances of the Lord are true, and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold:

Sweeter also than honey and the droppings of the honeycomb.

Moreover by them is thy servant warned: and in keeping them there is great reward.

Psalm 119: 92-94; 104-105

Unless thy law had been my delight, I should then have perished in my affliction.

I will never forget thy precepts; for with them thou hast quickened me.

Through thy precepts I get understanding; therefore I hate every false way.

Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path.

John 5: 39

Search the Scriptures; for in them ye think ye have eternal life,

And these are they which testify of me.

2 Peter 1: 19-21

We have the Word of prophecy made the more sure, whereunto ye do well to take heed,

SCRIPTURE SELECTIONS FOR RESPONSIVE READING

*As unto a lamp shining in a dark place, until
the day dawn and the star arise in your
hearts.*

Knowing that no prophecy of Scripture is of
private interpretation,

*For no prophecy ever came by the will of man:
But men spake from God, being moved by the
Holy Spirit.*

2 Tim. 3: 16-17

*Every Scripture inspired of God is profitable for
teaching, for reproof, for correction, for in-
struction which is in righteousness;*

That the man of God may be complete, furnished
completely unto every good work.

John 17: 17

Sanctify them in thy truth: thy word is truth.

SELECTION 18

Love

1 Cor. 13

Though I speak with the tongues of men and of
angels and have not love,

*I am become sounding brass, or a tinkling cym-
bal,*

And though I have the gift of prophecy, and
know all mysteries and all knowledge;

*And though I have all faith, so as to remove
mountains, but have not love, I am nothing.*

And though I bestow all my goods to feed the
poor, and though I give my body to be burnt,

But have not love, it profiteth me nothing.

Love suffereth long and is kind;

*Love envieth not, love vaunteth not itself, is not
puffed up,*

Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not
its own,

SCRIPTURE SELECTIONS FOR RESPONSIVE READING

*Is not provoked, taketh not account of evil;
Rejoiceth not in unrighteousness, but rejoiceth
with the truth;
Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth
all things, endureth all things.
Love never faileth:
But whether there be prophecies, they shall be
done away;
Whether there be tongues, they shall cease;
Whether there be knowledge, it shall be done
away.
For we know in part, and prophesy in part;
But when that which is perfect is come, that
which is in part shall be done away.
For now we see in a mirror darkly: but then
face to face:
Now I know in part; but then I shall know fully
even as also I am known.
But now abideth Faith, Hope, Love, these three;
And the greatest of these is love.*

SELECTION 19

The Christian's Warfare and Armor

Rom. 6: 11-13

Reckon ye yourselves to be dead unto sin, to be
living unto God in Christ Jesus.
*Let not sin reign in your mortal bodies, that ye
should obey its desires.*
Neither yield ye your members as instruments
of unrighteousness unto sin:
*But yield yourselves unto God, as those that are
alive from the dead.*

1 John 2: 16-17

All that is in the world, the lust of the flesh, and
the lust of the eyes, and the vain-glory of life
is of the world.

SCRIPTURE SELECTIONS FOR RESPONSIVE READING

*The world passeth away and the lust thereof:
but he that doeth the will of God abideth for
ever.*

Matth. 26: 41

Watch and pray, that ye enter not into temptation: the spirit indeed is willing, but the flesh is weak.

Eph. 6: 10-17

*My brethren, be strong in the Lord, and in the
power of his might.*

Put on the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil.

*For our wrestling is not against flesh and blood,
but against the principalities, against powers,
Against the world-rulers of this darkness,
against hosts of wickedness in the heavenly
places.*

*Wherefore take up the whole armor of God, that
ye may be able to withstand in the evil day,
and having done all to stand.*

Stand therefore, having girded your loins with truth, and having on the breastplate of righteousness;

*And your feet shod with the preparation of the
gospel of peace.*

In addition to all, taking the shield of faith, wherewith ye shall be able to quench the fiery darts of the wicked one.

*And take the helmet of salvation, and the sword
of the Spirit, which is the word of God:*

Praying always with all prayer and supplication in the Spirit.

Hebr. 12: 1-2

*Let us lay aside every weight and the sin which
doth so easily beset us,*

And let us run with patience the race that is set before us.

Looking unto Jesus the author and perfecter of our faith.

SELECETION 20

Guidance and Pardon

Psalm 25

Unto thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul! O my God, in thee have I trusted.

Let me not be put to shame: let not mine enemies triumph over me.

Yea, none that wait for thee shall be put to shame;

They shall be put to shame that deal treacherously without cause.

Show me thy ways, O Lord; teach me thy paths. Guide me in thy truth, and teach me; for thou art the God of my salvation, For thee do I wait all the day.

Remember, O Lord, thy tender mercies and thy lovingkindnesses; for they have been very old. Remember not the sins of my youth, nor my transgressions;

According to thy lovingkindness remember thou me, for thy goodness sake, O Lord!

Good and upright is Jehovah: therefore will he instruct sinners in his way.

The meek^e will he guide with justice: and the humble will he teach his way.

All the paths of the Lord are lovingkindness and truth unto such as keep his covenant and his testimonies.

For thy name's sake pardon mine iniquity, O Lord, for it is great.

What man is he that feareth the Lord?

Him shall he teach in the way that he shall choose.

His soul shall dwell at ease; and his seed shall inherit the land.

The friendship of the Lord is with them that fear him; and he will show them his covenant.
Mine eyes are ever toward the Lord; for he will pluck my feet out of the net.

Turn thee unto me and have mercy upon me!
for I am lonely and afflicted.

The troubles of my heart are enlarged! Oh bring thou me out of my distresses.

Look upon mine afflictions and my travail; and forgive all my sins.

Oh keep my soul and deliver me: let me not be put to shame; for I put my trust in thee.

SELECTION 21

Penitence

Psalm 51

Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy lovingkindness:

According to the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sins.

For I acknowledge my transgressions: and my sin is ever before me.

Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done that which is evil in thy sight:

That thou mayest be justified when thou speakest, and be clear when thou judgest.

Behold, I was shapen in iniquity; and in sin did my mother conceive me.

Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts: And in the hidden parts thou shalt make me to know wisdom.

Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean:

Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Make me to hear joy and gladness, that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out mine iniquities.

Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not from thy presence; and take not thy Holy Spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation; and uphold me with a willing spirit.

Then will I teach transgressors thy ways;

And sinners shall be converted unto thee.

Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, thou God of my salvation:

And my tongue shall sing thy righteousness.

Thou delightest not in sacrifice, else would I give it.

Thou hast no pleasure in burnt offerings.

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit.

A broken and contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

SELECTION 22

Invitation of Grace

Isaiah 55

Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money;

Come ye, buy, and eat; yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price.

Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread?

And your labour for that which satisfieth not?

Hearken diligently unto me, and eat that which is good, and let your soul delight itself in fatness.

Incline your ear, and come unto me; hear, and your soul shall live;

SCRIPTURE SELECTIONS FOR RESPONSIVE READING

I will make an everlasting covenant with you,
even the sure mercies of David.

*Seek ye the Lord, while he may be found, call ye
upon him while he is near:*

Let the wicked forsake his way, and the un-
righteous man his thoughts;

*Let him return unto the Lord, and he will have
mercy upon him;*

And unto our God, for he will abundantly par-
don.

*For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither
are your ways my ways, saith the Lord.*

For as the heavens are higher than the earth,
so are my ways higher than your ways, and
my thoughts than your thoughts.

*For as the rain cometh down, and the snow from
the heaven, and returneth not thither,*

But watereth the earth, and maketh it to bring
forth and bud that it may give seed to the
sower and bread to the eater;

*So shall my word be that goeth forth out of my
mouth: it shall not return unto me void,*

But it shall accomplish that which I please and
it shall prosper in the thing whereunto I sent
it.

*For ye shall go out with joy, and be led forth
with peace.*

Matth. 11: 28

Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavily
laden, and I will give you rest.

*Take my yoke upon you and learn of me, for I
am meek and lowly in heart.*

And ye shall find rest for your souls.

For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light.

SELECTION 23

Judica Sunday

Psalm 43

**Judge me, O God, and plead my cause against
an ungodly nation.**

*Oh deliver me from the deceitful and unjust
man.*

**For thou art the God of my strength: why hast
thou cast me off?**

*Why go I mourning because of the oppression of
the enemy?*

**Oh send out thy light and thy truth: let them
lead me;**

*Let them bring me unto thy holy hill, and to
thy tabernacles.*

**Then will I go unto the altar of God, unto God
my exceeding joy;**

*And upon the harp will I praise thee, O God, my
God.*

Psalm 67: 1-4

**God be merciful to us, and bless us, and cause
his face to shine upon us**

*That thy way may be known upon the earth,
thy salvation among the nations.*

**For thou will judge the peoples with equity, and
govern the nations upon earth.**

*God will bless us, and all the ends of the earth
shall fear him.*

1 Tim. 6: 11-14

**But thou, O man of God, follow after righteous-
ness, godliness, faith, love, patience, meekness.
Fight the good fight of faith, lay hold on eternal
life,**

**Whereunto thou wast called, and didst confess
the good confession in the sight of many wit-
nesses.**

SCRIPTURE SELECTIONS FOR RESPONSIVE READING

*I charge thee in the sight of God, who giveth
life to all things,
And of Jesus Christ, who before Pontius Pilate
witnessed the good confession:
That thou keep the commandment without spot,
without reproach until the appearing of our
Lord Jesus Christ!*

2 Tim. 1: 8-9, 13, 14

Be not ashamed therefore of the testimony of
our Lord,
*But suffer hardship with the Gospel according
to the power of God
Who saved us and called us, with a holy calling,
not according to our works,
But according to his own purpose and grace,
which was given us in Christ Jesus before
times eternal.*
Hold the pattern of sound words which thou
hast heard from me, in faith and in love,
which is in Christ Jesus.
*That good thing which was committed to thee,
guard through the Holy Spirit, which dwell-
eth in us.*

SELECTION 24

Palm Sunday

Isaiah 62

Go through, go through the gates! prepare ye
the way for the people; cast up, cast up the
highway!
*Behold, the Lord hath proclaimed unto the end
of the world,
Say ye to the daughter of Zion, behold, thy sal-
vation cometh.
Behold, his reward is with him, and his recom-
pense before him.*

SCRIPTURE SELECTIONS FOR RESPONSIVE READING

Zech. 9: 9-10

Rejoice greatly, O daughter of Zion; shout, O daughter of Jerusalem; Behold, thy King cometh unto thee:

He is just and having salvation, lowly and riding upon a donkey.

He shall speak peace unto the nations: and his dominion shall be from sea to sea.

As for thee, by the blood of thy covenant I will send forth thy prisoners out of the pit wherein is no water.

Jer. 33: 17-18

For thus saith the Lord; David shall never want a man to sit upon the throne of the house of Israel;

Neither shall the priests the Levites want a man before me to offer burnt offerings and to do sacrifice continually.

Psalm 8: 1-2

O Lord, our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth!

Who hast set thy glory above the heavens.

Out of the mouth of little children and babes hast thou established strength,

Because of thine adversaries, that thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

John 12: 12-13

When they heard that Jesus was coming to Jerusalem, they took branches of palm trees and went forth to meet him and cried:

Hosanna: Blessed is the King of Israel that cometh in the name of the Lord.

John 12: 20-25

And there were certain Greeks among them that came up to worship at the feast:

SCRIPTURE SELECTIONS FOR RESPONSIVE READING

The same came therefore to Philip, and desired him saying, Sir, we would see Jesus.

Philip and Andrew tell Jesus. And Jesus answered them saying,

The hour is come that the Son of man should be glorified.

Verily, verily I say unto you, Except a grain of wheat fall into the ground and die it abideth alone; but if it die, it bringeth forth much fruit.

He that loveth his life shall lose it; he that hateth his life in this world shall keep it unto life eternal.

SELECTION 25

Lord's Supper

1 Cor. 5: 7

' For our passover, even Christ, hath been sacrificed.

Therefore let us keep the feast, not with old leaven, neither with the leaven of malice and wickedness;

But with the unleavened bread of sincerity and truth.

Luke 22: 7, 8, 13-20

Then came the day of unleavened bread, when the passover must be sacrificed.

And he sent Peter and John, saying, Go and prepare us the passover that we may eat.

And they went and found as he had said unto them: and they made ready the passover.

And when the hour was come he sat down, and the twelve apostles with him.

And he said unto them, With desire I have desired to eat this passover with you before I suffer:

SCRIPTURE SELECTIONS FOR RESPONSIVE READING

For I say unto you, I will not any more eat thereof, until it be fulfilled in the kingdom of God.

And he took the cup, and gave thanks, and said, Take this, and divide it among yourselves:

For I say unto you, I will not drink of the fruit of the vine, until the Kingdom of God shall come.

And he took the bread and gave thanks, and brake it, and gave it unto them, saying,

This is my body which is given for you: this do in remembrance of me.

Likewise also the cup after supper, saying,

This cup is the new testament in my blood, which is shed for you.

1 Cor. 10: 16

The cup of blessing which we bless, is it not the communion of the blood of Christ?

The bread which we break, is it not the communion of the body of Christ?

1 Cor. 11: 26-28

For as oft as ye eat this bread, and drink this cup, ye do show the Lord's death, till he come.

Whosoever shall eat this bread and drink this cup of the Lord unworthily shall be guilty of the body and the blood of the Lord.

But let a man examine himself, and so let him eat of the bread, and drink of the cup.

SELECTION 26

Good Friday

Isaiah 53

He hath no form nor comeliness; and when we see him, there is no beauty, that we should desire him.

SCRIPTURE SELECTIONS FOR RESPONSIVE READING

He was despised and rejected of men: a man of sorrows and acquainted with grief;

He was despised, and we esteemed him not.

Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows:

Yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God and afflicted.

But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities.

The chastisement of our peace was upon him and with his stripes we are healed;

All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one into his own way;

But the Lord hath laid upon him the iniquity of us all.

He was oppressed and he was afflicted, yet he opened not his mouth:

He is brought as a lamb to the slaughter, and as a sheep before its shearers is dumb, so he openeth not his mouth.

He was taken away through oppression and judgment;

And who of his generation considereth that he was cut off out of the land of the living? that for the transgression of my people he was stricken?

And they made his grave with the wicked, and with the rich in his death;

Altho he had done no violence, neither was any deceit in his mouth, yet it pleased the Lord to bruise him, he hath put him to grief;

When thou shalt make his soul an offering for sin, he shall see his seed, he shall prolong his days,

And the pleasure of the Lord shall prosper in his hand.

He shall see of the travail of his soul, and shall be satisfied;

SCRIPTURE SELECTIONS FOR RESPONSIVE READING

By his knowledge shall my righteous servant
justify many, for he shall bear their iniquities.
*Therefore will I divide him a portion with the
great, and he shall divide the spoil with the
strong;*

Because he hath poured out his soul unto death;
and he was numbered with the transgressors;
*Yet he bare the sin of many, and made interces-
sion for the transgressors.*

SELECTION 27

Easter

Psalm 118: 15-18

The voice of rejoicing and salvation is in the
tents of the righteous; the right hand of the
Lord doeth valiantly!

*The right hand of the Lord is exalted! the right
hand of the Lord doeth valiantly!*

I shall not die but live, and declare the works
of the Lord.

*The Lord hath chastened me sore: but he hath
not given me over unto death.*

1 Cor. 15: 20-22

Now hath Christ been raised from the dead, the
first fruits of them that are asleep.

*For since by man came death, by man also came
the resurrection of the dead.*

For as in Adam all die, so also in Christ shall
all be made alive.

1 Peter 1: 3-4

*Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus
Christ, who according to his great mercy be-
gat us again unto a living hope by the resur-
rection of Jesus Christ from the dead;*

Unto an inheritance incorruptible, and undefiled
and that passeth not away.

SCRIPTURE SELECTIONS FOR RESPONSIVE READING

Psalm 16: 10-11

*For thou wilt not leave my soul in Sheol
Neither wilt thou suffer thy holy one to see corruption.*

Thou wilt show me the path of life.

In thy presence is fulness of joy! in thy right hand are pleasures for evermore.

Job 19: 25

*I know that my Redeemer liveth, and that he shall stand at the latter day upon the earth,
And after my skin even this body is destroyed, then without my flesh shall I see God!*

Isaiah 25: 8-9

He hath swallowed up death for ever; and the Lord God will wipe away all tears from off all faces.

And it shall be said in that day, Lo this is our God this is the Lord

We have waited for him, we will be glad in his salvation.

1 Cor. 15: 54-57

When this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality,

Then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written: Death is swallowed up in victory.

O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?

Thanks be to God, who giveth us the victory, through our Lord Jesus Christ.

SELECTION 28

Security of the Trustful

Psalm 91

He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High;

Shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.
I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my
fortress: my God, in him will I trust.

*Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of
the fowler, and from the deadly pestilence.*

He shall cover thee with his feathers,

And under his wings shall thou trust:

His truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night;

Nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness;

*Nor for the destruction that wasteth at noon-
day.*

*A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thou-
sand at thy right hand;*

But it shall not come nigh thee.

*Only with thine eyes shall thou behold and see
the reward of the wicked.*

Because thou hast made the Lord, who is my
refuge, even the most High, thy habitation;

There shall no evil befall thee,

Neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwell-
ing.

*For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to
keep thee in all ways.*

They shall bear thee up in their hands,

Lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder;

*The young lion and the dragon shalt thou tram-
ple under feet.*

“Because he hath set his love upon me, there-
fore will I deliver him:

*I will set him on high, because he hath known
my name.*

He shall call upon me, and I will answer him:

*I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him
and honour him.*

With long life will I satisfy him,
And 'I will show him my salvation.'

SELECTION 29

The Good Shepherd

Psalm 23

The Lord is my Shepherd: I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures,
He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul:
He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake
Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil:
For thou art with me: thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.
Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:
Thou anointest my head with oil: my cup runneth over.
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life:
And I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

Isaiah 40: 11

Behold the Lord God will come,—He shall feed his flock like a shepherd.
He shall gather the lambs with his arm, and carry them in his bosom.
And shall gently lead those that are with young.

Ezek. 34: 11, 16

For thus saith the Lord God: Behold, I, even I, will search for my sheep and seek them out.
I will seek that which was lost, and bring again that which was driven away.
And will bind up that which was broken, and will strengthen that which was sick.

Jer. 23 : 4

And I will set up shepherds over them who shall feed them;

And they shall fear no more, nor be dismayed, neither shall they be lacking, saith the Lord.

John 10 : 14-16

Jesus saith unto them: I am the good shepherd, *And know my sheep, and am known of mine,*

And I lay down my life for my sheep. And other sheep I have, that are not of this fold:

Them also must I bring, and they shall hear my voice; and there shall be one flock, and one shepherd.

SELECTION 30

Rejoice in the Lord

Psalm 33

Rejoice in the Lord, O ye righteous; praise is comely for the upright.

Give thanks unto the Lord with the harp: sing praises unto him with the psaltery of ten strings.

Sing unto him a new song: play skilfully with a loud noise,

For the word of the Lord is right; and all his work is done in faithfulness.

He loveth righteousness and justice; the earth is full of the lovingkindness of the Lord.

By the word of the Lord were the heavens made, and all the hosts of them by the breath of his mouth.

He gathereth the waters of the sea together as a heap:

He layeth up the deeps in storehouses.

Let all the earth fear the Lord, let all the inhabitants of the world stand in awe of him.

*For he spake, and it was done: he commanded,
and it stood fast.*

The Lord bringeth the counsel of the nations to
nought:

*He maketh the thoughts of the peoples to be of
no effect.*

The counsel of the Lord standeth fast for ever,
the thoughts of his heart to all generations.

Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord;

And the people whom he hath chosen for his
own inheritance.

*The Lord looketh from heaven; he beholdeth all
the sons of men.*

From the place of his habitation he looketh
forth upon all the inhabitants of the earth.

*He fashioneth the hearts of them all; he con-
sidereth all their works.*

Psalm 97: 1, 6, 8, 12

The Lord reigneth; let the earth rejoice;

*The heavens declare his righteousness, and all
the peoples see his glory.*

The daughters of Judah rejoiced because of thy
judgments, O Lord!

*Rejoice in the Lord ye righteous; and give
thanks at the remembrance of his holiness.*

SELECTION 31

God's Supremacy

Psalm 96

Oh sing unto the Lord a new song: sing unto the
Lord, all the earth.

*Sing unto the Lord, bless his name; show forth
his salvation from day to day.*

Declare his glory among the nations,

His marvelous works among all the people.

SCRIPTURE SELECTIONS FOR RESPONSIVE READING

For great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised:
he is to be feared above all gods.

*Honor and majesty are before him: strength
and beauty are in his sanctuary.*

Ascribe unto the Lord, ye kindreds of the people,
ascribe unto the Lord glory and strength.
Give unto the Lord the glory due his holy name:
Bring an offering and come into his courts.

Psalm 111

*I will give thanks unto the Lord with my whole
heart, in the assembly of the upright and in
the congregation.*

The works of the Lord are great,
*Sought out of all them that have pleasure
therein.*

His work is honor and majesty; and his righteousness endureth for ever.

He hath made his wonderful works to be remembered:

The Lord is gracious and full of compassion.

*He hath given food unto them that fear him;
he will ever be mindful of his covenant.*

He hath showed his people the power of his works,
in giving to them the heritage of the heathen.

*The works of his hands are truth and justice;
all his precepts are sure.*

They are established for ever and ever;

They are done in truth and uprightness.

He hath sent redemption unto his people; he hath commanded his covenant for ever and ever:

Holy and reverend is his name.

The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom;

A good understanding have all they that do his commandments.

His praise endureth for ever.
Praise ye the Lord.

SELECTION 32

Prayer

Psalm 86: 1-7

Bow down thine ear, O Lord, hear me: for I
am poor and needy.

*Preserve my soul; O thou my God, save thy
servant that trusteth in thee.*

Be merciful unto me, O Lord: for I cry unto
thee daily.

*Rejoice the soul of thy servant: for unto thee,
O Lord, do I lift up my soul.*

For thou, Lord, art good, and ready to forgive;
*And plenteous in mercy unto all them that call
upon thee.*

Give ear, O Lord, unto my prayer; and attend
to the voice of my supplications.

*In the day of trouble I will call upon thee, for
thou wilt answer me.*

John 16: 23-24

Verily, verily, I say unto you, Whatsoever ye
shall ask the Father in my name, he will give
it you.

*Hitherto have ye asked nothing in my name:
ask and ye shall receive that your joy may be
full.*

1 John 5: 14-15

This is the confidence that we have in him, that
if we ask any thing according to his will, he
heareth us;

*And if we know that he heareth us, whatsoever
we ask, we know that we have the petitions
that we asked of him.*

SCRIPTURE SELECTIONS FOR RESPONSIVE READING

James 1: 5-6

If any one of you lack wisdom let him ask of God, that giveth to all liberally; and it shall be given him.

But let him ask in faith, doubting nothing.

James 5: 13-16

Is any among you afflicted? Let him pray. Is any merry; let him sing.

Is any sick among you? Let him call the elders of the church; and let them pray over him.

And the prayer of faith shall save the sick; and if he have committed sins, they shall be forgiven him.

1 Tim. 2: 1-3

I exhort therefore, first of all, that supplications, prayers, intercessions, and giving of thanks, be made for all men;

For kings and all that are in authority; that we may lead a quiet and peaceful life in all godliness and honesty.

Matth. 7: 7

Ask, and it shall be given unto you;

Seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you.

1 Thess. 5: 17-18

Pray without ceasing. In every thing give thanks! for this is the will of God in Christ Jesus concerning you.

SELECTION 33

Ascension Day

Psalm 47: 5-7

God is gone up with a shout, the Lord with the sound of a trumpet.

Sing praises to God, sing praises:

SCRIPTURE SELECTIONS FOR RESPONSIVE READING

Sing praises unto our King, sing praises.
For God is the King of all the earth:
Sing ye praises with understanding.

Psalm 68: 18

Thou hast ascended on high, thou hast led captivity captive:

Psalm 110

The Lord said unto my Lord, Sit down at my right hand, until I make thine enemies thy footstool.

The Lord shall send the rod of thy strength out of Zion:

Rule thou in the midst of thine enemies.

Thy people offer themselves willingly in the day of Thy power, in holy array.

Out of the womb of the morning thou hast the dew of thy youth.

The Lord hath sworn and will not repent: Thou art a priest forever after the order of Melchizedek.

The Lord at thy right hand will strike through kings in the day of his wrath.

He will judge among the nations.

He will drink of the brook in the way:

Therefore will he lift up his head.

Luke 24: 50-51

And Jesus led them out until they were over against Bethany:

And he lifted up his hands and blessed them.

And it came to pass, while he blessed them, he parted from them,

And was carried up into heaven.

Col. 3: 1-3

Seek the things that are above, where Christ is, seated on the right hand of God.

SCRIPTURE SELECTIONS FOR RESPONSIVE READING

*Set your mind on the things that are above, not
on the things that are upon the earth.*

When Christ, who is our life, shall be manifested,

*Then shall ye also with him be manifested in
glory.*

SELECTION 34

The Church

Psalm 100

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord. Serve the
Lord with gladness; come before his presence
with singing.

*Know that the Lord is our God; it is he that
hath made us and we are his; we are his peo-
ple and the sheep of his pasture.*

Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into
his courts with praise!

*Give thanks unto him, and bless his name; for
the Lord is good;*

His lovingkindness endureth forever, and his
faithfulness unto all generations.

Psalm 87: 2-3, 5

*The Lord loveth the gates of Zion more than
all the dwellings of Jacob!*

Glorious things are spoken of thee, O city of
God!

*Of Zion it shall be said: This and that man was
born in her: the Highest himself shall estab-
lish her.*

Psalm 122

Our feet are standing within thy gates, O Jeru-
salem.

*Jerusalem is builded as a city that is compact
together, whither the tribes go up.*

Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall
prosper that love thee.

SCRIPTURE SELECTIONS FOR RESPONSIVE READING

Peace be within thy walls, and prosperity within thy palaces.

For my brethren and companions' sakes, I will say now, Peace be within thee.

For the sake of the house of the Lord I will seek thy good.

Psalm 145: 10-14

O Lord, thy saints shall bless thee.

They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom, and talk of thy power:

To make known to the sons of men his mighty acts, and the glory of the majesty of his kingdom.

Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, and thy dominion endureth throughout all generations.

Eph. 5: 25-27

Christ also loved the church, and gave himself for it;

That he might sanctify it, cleansing it with the washing of water by the word,

That he might present it to himself a glorious church,

Not having spot, or wrinkle, or any such thing; but that it should be holy and without blemish.

Matth. 6: 10

Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven.

SELECTION 35

Pentecost (Whitsunday)

Joel 2: 28-29

And it shall come to pass afterward, that I will pour out my Spirit upon all flesh;

And your sons and your daughters shall prophesy,

SCRIPTURE SELECTIONS FOR RESPONSIVE READING

Your old men shall dream dreams,
Your young men shall see visions:
Also upon the servants and handmaids in those
days will I pour out my Spirit

Isaiah 44: 3-5

*I will pour my Spirit upon thy seed, and my
blessing upon thine offspring: And they shall
spring up as willows by the water courses.*
One shall say, I am the Lord's; and another
shall call himself by the name of Jacob;
*And another shall subscribe with his hand unto
the Lord.*

Ezek. 36: 26-27

A new heart also will I give you, and a new
spirit will I put within you:
*And I will take away the stony heart out of
your flesh, and will give you a heart of flesh.*
And I will put my Spirit within you, and cause
you to walk in my statutes,
And ye shall keep my judgments and do them.

John 14: 16-17

And I will pray the Father, and he shall give
you another Comforter,
*That he may abide with you forever, even the
Spirit of truth;*

John 16: 8-13

And when he is come, he will convict the world
of sin, and of righteousness and of judgment:
Of sin, because they believe not on me:
Of righteousness, because I go to my Father,
and ye see me no more;
*Of judgment, because the prince of this world
hath been judged.*
When he the Spirit of truth is come, he will
guide you into all the truth:

SCRIPTURE SELECTIONS FOR RESPONSIVE READING

For he shall not speak for himself!

But whatsoever he shall hear, that shall he speak:

And he will show you things to come.

SELECTION 36

Trinity Sunday

2 Cor. 13: 14

The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God,

And the communion of the Holy Spirit be with you all.

1 Peter 1: 1-2

To the elect according to the fore-knowledge of God the Father,

In the sanctification of the Spirit, unto obedience and sprinkling of the blood of Jesus Christ:

Grace to you and peace be multiplied.

Rom. 11: 34-36

Who hath known the mind of the Lord?

Or who hath been his counsellor?

Or hath first given to him, and it shall be recompensed to him again?

For of him, and through him, and unto him are all things. To him be the glory forever. Amen.

1 Cor. 12: 4-6

Now there are diversities of gifts, but the same Spirit.

There are diversities of ministrations, and the same Lord.

There are diversities of workings, but the same God, who worketh all things in all.

SCRIPTURE SELECTIONS FOR RESPONSIVE READING

1 Cor. 8: 6

To us there is one God, the Father, of whom are all things, and we unto him.

And one Lord, Jesus Christ, through whom are all things and we through him.

Eph. 4: 4-6

There is one body, and one Spirit, even as ye also were called in one hope of your calling;

One Lord, one faith, one baptism, one God and Father of all,

Who is over all, and through all, and in all.

Matth. 28: 19

Make disciples of all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit.

Isaiah 6: 3

Holy, holy, holy is the Lord of Hosts: the whole earth is full of his glory.

Num. 6: 24-26

The Lord bless thee, and keep thee:

The Lord make his face to shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee.

The Lord lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace.

SELECTION 37

Worship

Hab. 2: 20

The Lord is in his holy temple; let all the earth keep silence before Him.

1 Chron. 16: 8-13, 27-30

Oh give thanks unto the Lord, call upon his name:

Make known his doings among the peoples.

Sing unto him, sing praises unto him; talk ye of all his marvelous works.

Glory ye in his holy name: let the heart of them rejoice that seek the Lord.

Seek the Lord and his strength, seek his face continually.

For great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised: he also is to be feared.

Glory and honour are in his presence; strength and gladness are in his place.

Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his holy name: bring an offering and come before him;

Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness; fear before him all the earth.

Oh give thanks unto the Lord for he is good; for his mercy endureth for ever.

And say ye, Save us, O God of our salvation and gather us together and deliver us,

That we may give thanks to thy holy name, and glory in thy praise.

Micah 6: 6-8

Wherewith shall I come before the Lord, and bow myself before the high God?

Shall I come before him with burnt offerings, with calves a year old?

Will the Lord be pleased with thousands of rams or with ten thousand rivers of oil?

Shall I give the firstborn for my transgressions, the fruit of my body for the sin of my soul?

He hath shown thee, O man, what is good! and what doth the Lord God require of thee,

But to do justly, and to love mercy, and to walk humbly with thy God?

John 4: 21-24

The hour cometh and is now, when the true worshippers shall worship the Father in spirit and in truth;

For such doth the Father seek to be his worshippers.

God is a Spirit and they that worship him must worship him in spirit and in truth.

SELECTION 38

Thirsting for God

Psalm 42

As the hart panteth after the water brooks

So panteth my soul after thee, O God.

My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God:

When shall I come and appear before God?

My tears have been my meat day and night
while they continually say unto me, Where is
thy God?

*When I remember these things, I pour out my
soul in me;*

For I had gone with the multitude, I went with
them to the house of God, with the voice of
joy and praise, with a multitude that kept
holiday.

*Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why
art thou disquieted in me?*

Hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him
for the help of his countenance.

*O my God, my soul is cast down within me:
therefore will I remember thee from the Jor-
dan.*

Deep calleth unto deep at the noise of thy water-
spouts:

All thy waves and thy billows are gone over me.

Yet the Lord will command his lovingkindness
in the daytime,

*And in the night his song shall be with me, even
as a prayer unto the God of my life.*

Psalm 143

I stretch forth my hands unto thee:
My soul thirsteth after thee, as a thirsty land.
Hear me speedily, O Lord, my spirit faileth;
Hide not thy face from me lest I be like unto
them that go down into the pit.
Cause me to hear thy lovingkindness in the
morning! for in thee do I trust:
Cause me to know the way wherein I should
walk; for I lift up my soul unto thee.
Teach me to do thy will; for thou art my God;
thy spirit is good.
Quicken me, O Lord, for thy name's sake: in thy
righteousness bring my soul out of trouble.

SELECTION 39

The House of God

Psalm 5: 7

I will come into thy house in the multitude of
thy mercy:
In thy fear will I worship toward thy holy tem-
ple.

Psalm 26: 6-8

I will wash mine hands in innocency: so will I
compass thine altar, O Lord!
That I may publish with the voice of thanksgiv-
ing, and tell of all thy wondrous works.
Lord, I love the habitation of thy house, and the
place where thy glory dwelleth.

Psalm 84

How amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of
Hosts!
My soul longeth, yea fainteth for the courts of
the Lord;
My heart and my flesh cry out for the living
God.

SCRIPTURE SELECTIONS FOR RESPONSIVE READING

Yea the sparrow hath found a house and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young,

Even thine altars, O Lord of hosts! my King and my God!

Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they will be still praising thee.

For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand.

I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God, than dwell in the tents of the wicked.

For the Lord God is a sun and a shield; the Lord will give grace and glory:

No good thing will be withheld from them that walk uprightly.

Psalm 27: 4-5

One thing have I asked of the Lord, that will I seek after:

That I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life,

To behold the beauty of the Lord, and to inquire in his temple.

For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion:

In the secret place of his tabernacle shall he hide me; he shall set me up upon a rock.

Eccl. 5: 1

Keep thy foot when thou goest to the house of God,

And be more ready to hear, than to give the sacrifice of fools.

Isaiah 56: 7

Even them all will I bring to my holy mountain and make them joyful in my house of prayer;

For mine house shall be called an house of prayer for all peoples.

SELECTION 40

The Bread from Heaven

John 6: 27, 31-35, 48-58

Jesus said: Labour not for food which perisheth, but for that food which endureth unto everlasting life, which the Son of man shall give unto you.

The Jews said: Our Fathers did eat manna in the desert; as it is written: He gave them bread from heaven.

Then said Jesus unto them: Verily, verily I say unto you, Moses gave you not bread from heaven;

But my Father giveth you the true bread from heaven.

For the bread of God is he who cometh down from heaven, and giveth life unto the world.

Then said they unto him: Lord, evermore give us this bread.

And Jesus said unto them: I am the bread of life.

Your fathers did eat manna in the wilderness, and are dead.

This is the bread that cometh down from heaven, that a man eat thereof, and not die.

I am the living bread that came down from heaven: if any man eat of this bread, he shall live forever:

And the bread that I give is my flesh which I give for the life of the world.

Verily, verily I say unto you: Except ye eat the flesh of the Son of man, and drink his blood, ye have no life in you.

Whosoever eateth my flesh and drinketh my blood, hath eternal life and I will raise him up at the last day.

For my flesh is meat indeed and my blood is drink indeed.

He that eateth my flesh and drinketh my blood,
dwelleth in me and I in him.

As the living Father hath sent me, and I live by the Father;

So he that eateth me, shall live by me.

This is the bread that came down from heaven;

Not as your fathers did eat manna, and are dead;

He that eateth of this bread shall live forever.

SELECTION 41

National Thanksgiving (July 4th)

Psalm 105: 1-5

Oh give thanks unto the Lord; call upon his name; make known his deeds among the peoples.

Sing unto him, sing Psalms unto him: talk ye of all his wondrous works.

Glory ye in his holy name: let the hearts of them rejoice that seek the Lord.

Seek the Lord and his strength: seek his face forevermore.

Remember his marvelous works that he hath done; his wonders and the judgments of his mouth.

Psalm 89: 15-18

Blessed is the people that know the joyful sound: They walk, O Lord, in the light of thy countenance.

In thy name shall they rejoice all the day; and in thy righteousness shall they be exalted.

For thou art the glory of their strength: and in thy favor our horn shall be exalted.

For the Lord is our defence, and the Holy One of Israel is our king.

SCRIPTURE SELECTIONS FOR RESPONSIVE READING

Psalm 85: 1, 5-13

*Lord, thou hast been favourable to our land:
Wilt thou not quicken us that thy people may
rejoice in thee?*

Show us thy lovingkindness, O Lord, and grant
us thy salvation.

*The Lord will speak peace unto his people, and
to his saints: but let them not turn to folly.*

Surely his salvation is nigh them that fear him!
that glory may dwell in our land.

*Mercy and truth are met together; righteous-
ness and peace have kissed each other.*

Yea, the Lord shall give that which is good; and
our land shall yield her increase.

*Righteousness shall go before him, and shall
make his footsteps a way to walk in.*

Prov. 24: 43

Righteousness exalteth a nation; but sin is the
reproach to any people.

1 Chron. 29: 17-18

*I know also, my God, that thou triest the heart,
and hast pleasure in uprightness.*

O Lord, God of our fathers, keep this forever in
the thoughts of this thy people,

*And prepare their hearts unto thee, to keep thy
commandments, thy testimonies and thy sta-
tutes.*

SELECTION 42

Forgiveness

Psalm 32

Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven,
whose sin is covered.

*Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord impu-
teth not iniquity, and in whose spirit there is
no guile.*

SCRIPTURE SELECTIONS FOR RESPONSIVE READING

When I kept silence, my bones waxed old
through my roaring all the day.

For day and night thy hand was heavy upon me:

I acknowledged my sin unto thee, and mine iniquity did I not hide. I said I will confess my transgressions unto the Lord;

And thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin.

For this shall every one that is godly pray unto thee in a time when thou mayest be found:

Surely when the great waters overflow they shall not come nigh unto him.

Thou art my hiding place; thou shalt preserve me from trouble;

Thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance.

I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go

I will guide thee with mine eye.

Be ye not as the horse and the mule, which have no understanding:

Whose mouth must be held in with bit and bridle, lest they come near unto thee.

Many sorrows shall be to the wicked;

But he that trusteth in the Lord, mercy shall compass him about.

1 John 1: 7-9

But if we walk in the light, as he is in the light, we have fellowship one with another,

And the blood of Jesus Christ his Son cleanseth us from all sin.

If we say that we have no sin, we deceive ourselves, and the truth is not in us.

If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness.

Isaiah 55: 7

Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts; and let him return unto the Lord,

And he will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

SELECTION 43

● **Faith and Salvation**

Hebr. 1: 1-3, 6

Now faith is the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen;

For by it men of old obtained a good testimony.

Through faith we understand that the worlds were planned by the word of God, so that things which are seen were not made of things which appear.

Without faith it is impossible to please God; for he that cometh to God must believe that he is; And that he is a rewarder of them that diligently seek him.

John 3: 16, 36

For God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son that whosoever believeth in him, should not perish, but have everlasting life.

He that believeth on the Son hath life eternal; and he that believeth not on the Son shall not see life.

John 5: 24

Verily, verily, I say unto you: He that heareth my word and believeth him that sent me hath everlasting life,

And shall not come into condemnation; but is passed from death unto life.

SCRIPTURE SELECTIONS FOR RESPONSIVE READING

John 6: 35-40

Jesus said unto them, I am the bread from heaven; he that cometh unto me shall never hunger, and he that believeth on me shall never thirst.

All that the Father giveth me shall come to me, and him that cometh to me I will in nowise cast out.

This is the will of him that sent me, that every one who seeth the Son, and believeth on him, may have everlasting life.

1 John 5: 4-5, 10-14

For whosoever is born of God overcometh the world: and this is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith.

Who is he that overcometh the world, but he that believeth that Jesus is the Son of God?

He that hath the Son hath life; and he that hath not the Son of God hath not life.

Ye have eternal life, who believe on the name of the Son of God.

SELECTION 44

Christian Life

John 15: 1-16

I am the vine, and my Father is the husbandman.

Every branch in me that beareth not fruit he taketh away:

And every branch that beareth fruit, he cleanseth it, that it may bring forth more fruit.

Even now ye are clean through the word which I have spoken unto you. Abide in me, and I in you.

As the branch cannot bear fruit of itself, except it abide in the vine;

No more can you, except ye abide in me. I am the vine ye are the branches:

SCRIPTURE SELECTIONS FOR RESPONSIVE READING

He that abideth in me and I in him, the same beareth fruit:

For without me ye can do nothing.

If a man abide not in me, he is cast forth as a branch and is withered!*

And men gather them, and cast them into the fire, and they are burned.

If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ask whatsoever ye will, and it shall be done unto you.

Herein is my Father glorified, that ye bear much fruit; so shall ye be my disciples.

Even as the Father hath loved me, I also have loved you: continue ye in my love.

If ye keep my commandments ye shall abide in my love,

Even as I have kept my Father's commandments, and abide in his love.

These things have I spoken unto you, that my joy may be in you and that your joy may be fulfilled.

This is my commandment, that ye love one another, even as I have loved you.

Greater love hath no man than this that a man lay down his life for his friends.

Ye are my friends, if ye do the things which I command you.

Ye have not chosen me, but I have chosen you and ordained you, ,

That ye should go and bring forth fruit, and that your fruit should remain.

SELECTION 45

The Righteous Man

Psalm 1

Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the wicked,

*Nor standeth in the way of the sinners,
 Nor sitteth in the seat of the scoffers:
 But his delight is in the law of the Lord,
 And on his law doth he meditate day and night.
 And he shall be like a tree planted by the
 streams of water,
 That bringeth forth its fruit in his season,
 Whose leaf also doth not wither; and whatso-
 ever he doeth shall prosper.
 The wicked are not so, but are like the chaff
 which the wind driveth away.
 Therefore the wicked shall not stand in the
 judgment,
 Nor sinners in the congregation of the right-
 eous.
 For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous,
 but the way of the wicked shall perish.*

Psalm 15

*Lord, who shall abide in thy tabernacle? Who
 shall dwell in thy holy hill?
 He that walketh uprightly, and worketh right-
 eousness, and speaketh truth in his heart.
 He that slandereth not with his tongue,
 Nor doeth evil to his friends, nor taketh up a
 reproach against his neighbor;
 In whose eyes a reprobate is despised, but who
 honoreth them that fear the Lord.
 He that sweareth to his own hurt, and changeth
 not;
 He that putteth not out his money to usury, nor
 taketh reward against the innocent.
 He that doeth these things shall never be moved.*

Psalm 92: 12-14

*The righteous shall flourish like the palmtree:
 He shall grow like the cedar of Lebanon,
 Those that he planted in the house of the Lord
 shall flourish.*

Psalm 97: 11-12

Light is sown for the righteous and gladness for the upright in heart.

Rejoice in the Lord ye righteous: give thanks at the remembrance of his holiness.

SELECTION 46

Benevolences—Good Works

James 1: 27

Pure religion and undefiled before God and the Father is this: To visit the fatherless and widows in their affliction, and to keep oneself unspotted from the world

James 2: 14-17

What doth it profit, my brethren, though a man say he hath faith and have not works? Can such faith save him?

If a brother or sister be naked, and destitute of food, and one of you say to him, Depart in peace, be warmed and filled;

Notwithstanding ye give them not these things which are needful for the body; what doth it profit?

Even so faith, if it hath not works is dead, being alone.

1 John 3: 17-18

Who hath this world's goods, and seeth his brother have need and shutteth up his heart against him, how dwelleth the love of God in him?

My little children, let us not love with word, nor with tongue only; but in deed and in truth.

Gal. 6: 9-10

And let us not be weary in well-doing: for in due season we shall reap if we faint not.

As we have therefore opportunity, let us do good unto all, but especially unto them who are of the household of faith.

2 Cor. 9: 6-8

But this I say, He that soweth sparingly shall reap also sparingly; And he that soweth bountifully shall reap also bountifully.

Let each one do according as he purposeth in his heart, not grudgingly, nor of necessity, for God loveth a cheerful giver.

God is able to make all grace abound toward you; that ye always having all sufficiency in all things may abound to every good work.

As it is written, He hath dispersed abroad; he hath given to the poor: his righteousness remaineth for ever.

1 Peter 4: 8-11

Above all things have fervent love among yourselves; for love covereth a multitude of sins.

Use hospitality one to another without murmuring.

According as each hath received a gift, minister the same one to another, as good stewards of the manifold grace of God.

If any one speaketh, as uttering God's oracles; if any one serveth, as of the ability which God giveth;

That God in all things may be glorified, through Jesus Christ, to whom be praise and dominion for ever and ever. Amen.

SELECTION 47

Hope

Lamen. 3: 24-26

The Lord is my portion, saith my soul; therefore will I hope in him.

*The Lord is good unto them that wait for him,
to the soul that seeketh him.*

It is good that a man should both hope and
quietly wait for the salvation of the Lord.

Rom. 5: 1-5

*Being justified by faith, we have peace with God
through our Lord Jesus Christ;*

Through whom also we have had our access by
faith into this grace wherein we stand,

And we rejoice in the hope of the glory of God.

And not only so, but we also rejoice in our trib-
ulations;

*Knowing that tribulation worketh patience; and
patience, experience; and experience, hope;*

And hope maketh not ashamed: because the
love of God hath been shed abroad in our
hearts by the Holy Spirit.

Rom. 8: 24-25, 28, 31-32, 38-39

*We who have the first fruits of the Spirit, even
we ourselves groan within ourselves,*

Waiting for the adoption, the redemption of our
bodies. For in that hope we were saved;

*But hope that is seen is not hope; for who
hopeth for that which he seeth?*

But if we hope for that which we see not, then
do we with patience wait for it.

*And we know that to them that love God all
things work together for good.*

What then shall we say? If God is for us, who
is against us? He that spared not his own
Son,

*But delivered him up for us how shall he not
also with him freely give us all things?*

For I am persuaded, that neither death, nor
life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers,
*Nor things present, nor things to come, nor
height nor depth, nor any other creature*

Shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

1 Peter 1: 13

Wherefore be sober and hope to the end for the grace that is to be brought unto us at the revelation of Jesus Christ.

SELECTION 48

Harvest Day

Psalm 145: 15-16

The eyes of all wait upon thee: and thou givest them their meat in due season.

Thou openest thine hand, and satisfiest the desire of every living thing.

Joel 2: 21-27

O land! be glad and rejoice; for the Lord hath done great things.

Be not afraid, ye beasts of the field, for the pastures of the wilderness do spring,

The tree beareth her fruit, the fig tree and the vine do yield their strength.

Be glad then ye children of Zion, and rejoice in the Lord your God.

For he giveth you the former rain in just measure, he causeth to come down for you the rain, the former rain and the latter rain.

The floor shall be full of wheat, and the vats shall overflow with new wine and oil.

Ye shall eat in plenty and be satisfied, and praise the name of the Lord your God,

That hath dealt wondrously with you: and my people shall never be ashamed.

Ye shall know that I am in the midst of Israel, and that I am the Lord your God, and there is none else.

Psalm 65: 9-13

Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it: thou greatly enrichest it with the river of God, which is full of water.

Thou providest the grain when thou so preparest the earth.

Thou waterest its furrows abundantly, thou settlest the ridges thereof; thou makest it soft with showers; thou blessest the spring thereof.

Thou crownest the year with goodness; and thy paths drop fatness

The pastures are clothed with flocks. The valleys also are covered over with grain.

Psalm 147: 7

Sing unto the Lord with thanksgiving; sing praises upon the harp unto our God:

He maketh peace in thy borders; He filleth thee with the finest of wheat.

SELECTION 49

Confidence in God

Psalm 16

Preserve me, O God: for in thee do I put my trust.

O my soul, thou hast said unto the Lord, Thou art my Lord: I have no good beyond thee.

The Lord is the portion of my inheritance and of my cup: thou maintainest my lot.

The lines are fallen unto me in pleasant places; Yea, I have a goodly heritage.

I will bless the Lord who hath given me counsel.

Psalm 121

I will lift up mine eyes unto the mountains:
From whence shall my help come?

My help cometh from the Lord who made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved:

He that keepeth thee will not slumber.

Behold, he that keepeth Israel will neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.

The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.

The Lord will keep thee from all evil, he shall preserve thy soul.

The Lord will preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and forevermore.

Psalm 20

*The Lord answered thee in the day of trouble;
The name of the God of Jacob set thee up on high;*

Send thee help from the sanctuary, and strengthen thee out of Zion;

Grant thee thy heart's desire, and fulfill all thy counsel.

Psalm 27

The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear?

The Lord is the strength of my life, of whom shall I be afraid?

In the day of trouble he will keep me secretly in his pavilion:

In the secret places of his tabernacle will he hide me.

Hear, O Lord, when I cry with my voice, have mercy also upon me and answer me.

Wait on the Lord, be of good courage and he shall strengthen thine heart: yea, wait thou for the Lord.

SELECTION 50

Praise and Adoration

Psalm 103

Bless the Lord, O my soul; and all that is within
me bless his holy name.

*Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all
his benefits:*

Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth
all thy diseases;

Who redeemeth thy life from destruction;

Who crowneth thee with lovingkindness and
tender mercies;

*Who satisfieth thy desire with good things, so
that thy youth is renewed like the eagle.*

The Lord executeth righteousness and judgment
for all that are oppressed.

He made known his ways unto Moses,

His doings unto the Children of Israel.

*The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to an-
ger, and plenteous in mercy*

He will not always chide; neither will he keep
his anger forever.

*He hath not dealt with us after our sins; nor
rewarded us according to our iniquities.*

For as the heavens are high above the earth,
So great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

As far as the east is from the west,
*So far hath he removed our transgressions from
us.*

Like as a father pitieth his children, so the
Lord pitieth them that fear him.

*For he knoweth our frame; he remembereth
that we are dust.*

As for man his days are as grass; as a flower
of the field so he flourisheth.

*For the wind passeth over it and it is gone;
and the place thereof shall know it no more,*

But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him.

*And his righteousness unto children's children
To such as keep his covenant,
And to those that remember his precepts to do them.*

The Lord hath established his throne in the heavens;

And his kingdom ruleth over all.

SELECTION 51

God's Omnipresence and Omniscience

Psalm 139

O Lord, thou hast searched me and known me.

Thou knowest my down sitting and uprising.

Thou understandest my thought afar off.

Thou searchest out my path and my lying down,

And art acquainted with all my ways,

For there is not a word on my tongue, but, lo,

O Lord, thou knowest it altogether.

Thou hast beset me, behind and before.

And laid thy hand upon me.

Such knowledge is too wonderful for me;

It is high, I cannot attain unto it.

Whither shall I go from thy Spirit,

Or whither shall I flee from thy presence?

If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there;

If I make my bed in Sheol, behold thou art there.

If I take the wings of the morning and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea;

Even there shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me.

If I shall say, surely the darkness shall overwhelm me,

And the light about me shall be night;

Even the darkness hideth not from thee, but the night shineth as the day:

The darkness and the light are both alike to thee.

I will give thanks unto thee; for I am fearfully and wonderfully made:

Wonderful are thy works; and that my soul knoweth right well.

In thy book they were all written, even the days that were ordained for me, When as yet there was none of them.

How precious also are thy thoughts unto me, O God! How great is the sum of them!

If I should count them, they are more in number than the sand:

When I awake I am still with thee.

Search me, O God, and know my heart; Try me, and know my thoughts;

And see if there be any wicked way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting.

SELECTION 52

For Reformation Day

Psalm 44: 1-7

We have heard with our own ears, O God, our fathers have told us what work thou didst in their days, in the days of old.

For they got not the possession by their own sword, neither did their own arm save them.

But thy right hand, and thine arm, and the light of thy countenance, because thou wast favorable unto them.

Thou art my King, O my God, through thy name will we tread them under foot that rise up against us.

In God we boast all the day long, and praise thy name forever.

SCRIPTURE SELECTIONS FOR RESPONSIVE READING

Psalm 48: 9-14

As is thy name, O God, so is thy praise unto the ends of the earth; thy right hand is full of righteousness.

Let Mount Zion be glad; let the daughters of Judah rejoice, because of thy judgments.

Walk about Zion, and go round about her! Number the towers thereof.

Mark ye well her bulwarks; consider her palaces: that they may tell it to the generations following.

For this God is our God forever and ever; he will be our guide even unto death.

Isaiah 62: 6-7

I have set watchmen upon thy walls, O Jerusalem, who shall never hold their peace day nor night:

Ye that make mention of the Lord keep not silence, and give him no rest,

Till he establish, and till he make Jerusalem a praise in the earth.

Hebr. 13: 7-9

Remember them, who have spoken unto you the word of God,

And considering their life, imitate their faith.

Jesus Christ is the same yesterday and today, yea, and for ever.

Be not carried away by diverse and strange teachings: for it is good that the heart be established by grace.

Rev. 3: 11-12

Hold fast that which thou hast, that no one take thy crown.

He that overcometh, I will make him a pillar in the temple of my God, and he shall go out thence no more.

*And I will write upon him the name of my God,
and the name of the city of my God, the new
Jerusalem, and mine own new name.*

SELECTION 53

Temperance

1 Cor. 3: 16-17

Know ye not that ye are the temple of God, and
that the Spirit of God dwelleth in you?

*If any man destroy the temple of God, him shall
God destroy;*

For the temple of God is holy, which temple ye
are.

1 Peter 4: 7

Be ye sober, and watch unto prayer.

2 Peter 1: 3-7

Seeing that his divine power hath granted unto
us all things that pertain unto godliness,

*Through the knowledge of him that called us by
his own glory and virtue;*

That ye may become partakers of the divine na-
ture,

*Having escaped from the corruption that is in
the world by lust.*

Yea, for this very cause adding on your part all
diligence, in your faith supply virtue;

*And in your virtue knowledge; and in your
knowledge self-control;*

And in your self-control patience; and in your
patience godliness;

*And in your godliness brotherly kindness; and
in your brotherly kindness love.*

Rom. 13: 13-14

Let us walk becomingly as in the day.

SCRIPTURE SELECTIONS FOR RESPONSIVE READING

Not in revelling and drunkenness, not in chambering and wantonness, not in strife and jealousy.

But put ye on the Lord Jesus Christ, and make no provision for the flesh, to fulfill the lusts thereof.

1 Cor. 9: 25, 27

Every contestant in the games is temperate in all things.

They indeed do it to obtain a corruptible crown; but we an incorruptible.

But I buffet my body, and bring it into subjection.

Prov. 23: 29-30

Who hath woe? Who hath sorrow? Who hath contentions?

Who hath complaining? Who hath wounds without cause?

Who hath redness of eyes?

They that tarry long at the wine; they that go to seek out mixed wines.

1 Cor. 10: 31

Whether therefore ye eat or drink, or whatever ye do, do all to the glory of God.

Gal. 5: 22-26

The fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, long-suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, self-control.

They that are Christ's have crucified the flesh with its passions and desires.

If we live by the Spirit, let us also walk by the Spirit.

SELECTION 54

God's Eternity and Man's Transitoriness

Psalm 90

Lord thou hast been our dwelling-place from all generations.

SCRIPTURE SELECTIONS FOR RESPONSIVE READING

*Before the mountains were brought forth, or
ever thou hast formed the earth and the world,
Even from everlasting to everlasting thou art
God.*

*Thou turnest man to destruction, and sayest, Re-
turn ye children of men.*

*For a thousand years in thy sight are but as
yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in
the night.*

*Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they
are as a sleep:*

*In the morning they are like the grass which
groweth up.*

*In the morning it flourisheth and groweth up;
in the evening it is cut down and withereth.*

*For we are consumed in thine anger, and in thy
wrath are we troubled.*

*Thou hast set our iniquities before thee, our
secret sins in the light of thy countenance.*

*For our days are passed away in thy wrath:
we spent our years as a tale that is told.*

*The days of our years are three score years and
ten; and if by reason of strength they be four-
score years,*

*Yet is their pride but labor and sorrow; for it is
soon gone and we fly away.*

*Who knoweth the power of thine anger, and thy
wrath according to the fear that is due unto
thee?*

*So teach us to number our days, that we may
get us a heart of wisdom.*

*Return, O Lord, how long? and let it repent thee
concerning thy servants.*

*Oh satisfy us early with thy mercy; that we
may be glad and rejoice all our days.*

*Make us glad according to the days wherein
thou hast afflicted us and the years wherein
we have seen evil.*

Let thy work appear unto thy servants, and thy glory upon their children.

And let the favor of the Lord our God be upon us;

And establish thou the work of our hands upon us!

Yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.

SELECTION 55

Death and Resurrection

Rom. 5: 12

As through one man sin entered into the world, and death by sin;

So death passed upon all men, for that all have sinned.

Job 14

Man that is born of woman, is of a few days and full of trouble.

He cometh forth like a flower and is cut down, he fleeth as a shadow and continueth not.

His days are determined, and the number of his months are with thee, thou hast appointed his bounds that he cannot pass.

Man dieth and wasteth away: he giveth up the ghost and where is he? If a man die shall he live again?

Psalm 116: 8, 15

Thou hast delivered my soul from death! Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints.

Isaiah 57: 1-2

The righteous perisheth, and no man layeth it to heart and merciful men are taken away,

None considering that the righteous is taken away from evil to come. He shall enter in peace;

SCRIPTURE SELECTIONS FOR RESPONSIVE READING

They shall rest in their beds, each one that walking in his uprightness.

John 5: 28-29

The hour is coming, in which all that are in the grave shall hear his voice, and shall come forth,

They that have done good unto the resurrection of life; They that have done evil unto the resurrection of judgment.

1 Thess. 4: 13-14

I would not have you to be ignorant brethren, concerning them which are asleep, that ye sorrow not as others that have no hope.

For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, Even so them also that sleep in Jesus will God bring with him.

1 Cor. 15: 42-44, 50

The last enemy, death, is destroyed!

It is sown in corruption, it is raised in incorruption;

It is sown in dishonour, it is raised in glory;

It is sown in weakness, it is raised in power,

It is sown a natural body, it is raised a spiritual body!

As we have borne the image of the earthly, we shall also bear the image of the heavenly.

Flesh and blood can not inherit the kingdom of God; neither doth corruption inherit incorruption.

Rev. 14: 13

Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord from henceforth;

Yea, saith the Spirit, that they rest from their labours; and their works do follow them.

SCRIPTURE SELECTIONS FOR RESPONSIVE READING

SELECTION 56

Heavenly Bliss

Isaiah 35: 10

The ransomed of the Lord shall return, and
come to Zion with songs.

And everlasting joy shall be upon their heads.

They shall obtain joy and gladness, and sorrow
and sighing shall flee away.

John 14: 1-3

*Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in
God, believe also in me.*

In my Father's house are many mansions: If
it were not so, I would have told you.

*I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and
prepare a place for you, I will come again,*

And receive you unto myself; that where I am
ye may be also.

Phil. 3: 20

*Our citizenship is in heaven; from whence also
we wait for a Saviour, the Lord Jesus Christ;*

Who shall transform the body of our humilia-
tion, that it may be fashioned like unto his
own glorious body,

*According to the working whereby he is able to
subdue all things unto himself.*

Rev. 7: 9-10, 14,-17

I beheld, and lo, a great multitude, which no one
could number of all nations, and peoples, and
tongues;

*Stood before the throne, and before the Lamb,
clothed with white robes, and palms in their
hands.*

And they cried with a loud voice, saying:

*Salvation to our God who sitteth upon the
throne, and unto the Lamb.*

Who are these that are arrayed in white robes;
and whence came they?

These are they who come out of great tribulation, and have washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb.

Therefore are they before the throne of God, and serve him day and night in his temple;

And he that sitteth on the throne shall spread his tabernacle over them.

They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more;

Neither shall the sun smite them nor any heat.

For the Lamb that is in the midst of the throne shall shepherd them, and shall lead them unto the fountains of life.

And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes.



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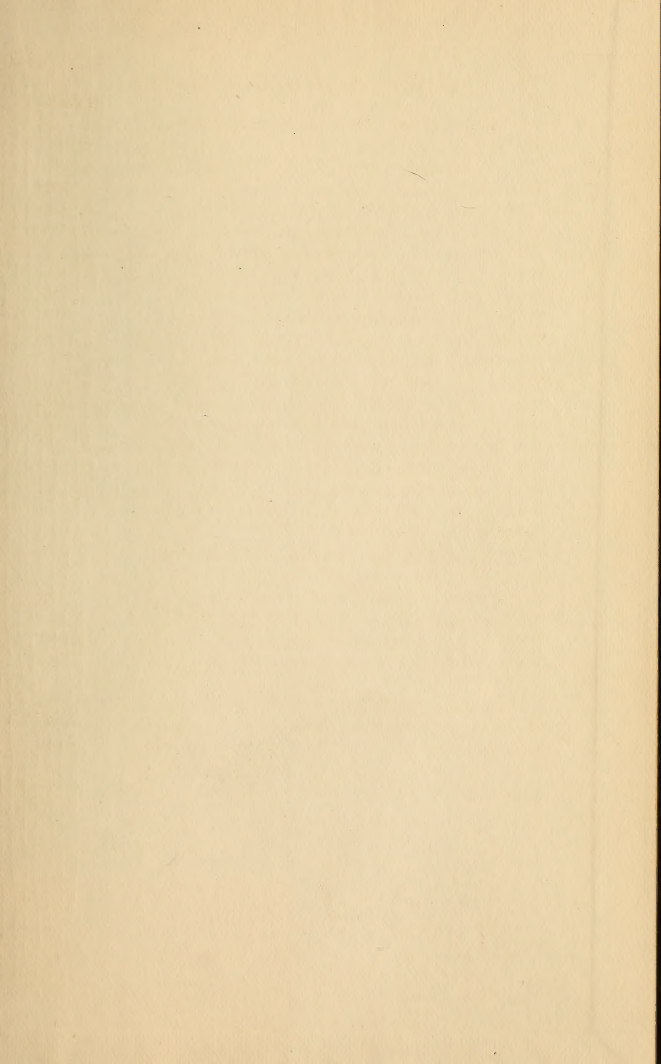
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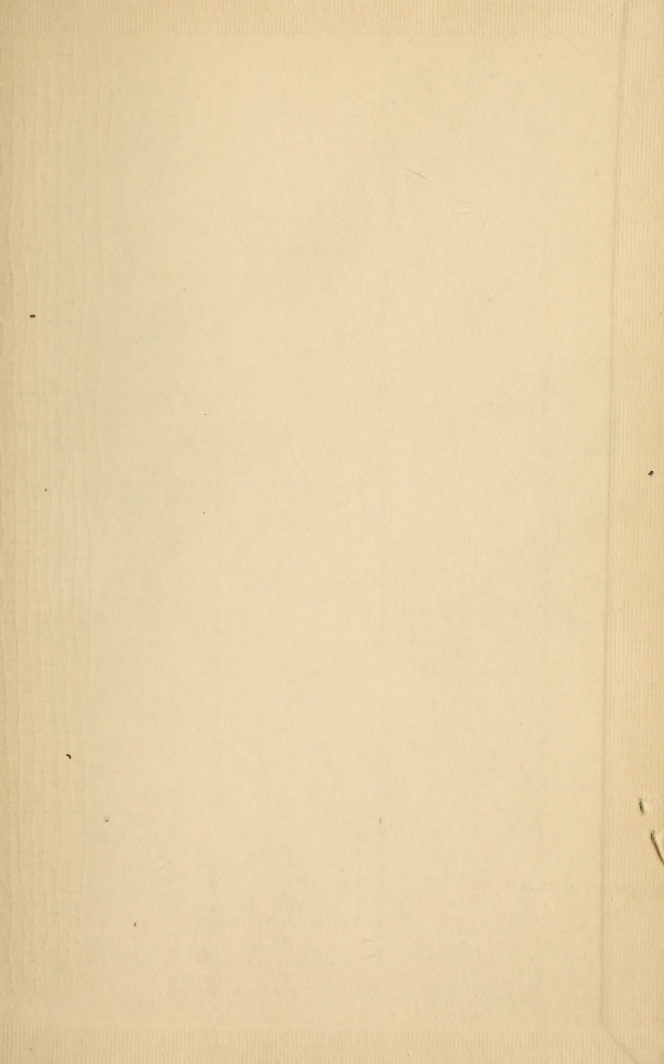
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